The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL 2.—NO. 31 PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1883. PRICE—TEN CENTS

LORRAINE.

Are you ready for your steeple chase Lorraine
Lorraine Lorree?
Barum Barum Barum Barum
Barum Barum Baree
You're booked to ride your capital race to day at Coulterlee
You're booked to ride Vindictive for all the world to see
To keep him straight and keep him first and win the run for me.
Barum Barum, etc.

She clasped her new born baby poor Lorraine
Lorraine Lorree
Barum Barum, etc.
I cannot ride Vindictive as any man might see
And I will not ride Vindictive with this baby on my knee
He's killed a boy, he's killed a man and why must he kill me?

Unless you ride Vindictive Lorraine Lorraine Lorree
Unless you ride Vindictive to day at Coulterlee
And land him safe across the brook and win the blank for me
It's you may keep your baby for you'll get no keep from me.

That husbands could be cruel said Lorraine Lorraine Lorree
That husbands could be cruel I have known for seasons three;
But oh! to ride Vindictive while a baby cries for me
And be killed across the fence at last for all the world to see.

She mastered young Vindictive—Oh! the gallant lass was she,
And kept him straight and won the race as near as near could be
But he killed her at the brook against a pollard willow tree,
Oh, he killed her at the brook the brute for all the world to see
And no one but the baby cried for poor Lorraine, Lorree.

—CHARLES KINGSLEY.

BOLERO.

Built on the shores of a beautiful bay on which grow the palm and altita (Spanish cedar) the quaint old city of Mazatlan looks out upon the gulf of California as fair a city as the Mexican Republic can boast. Up to the discovery of gold in California in 1848 it was the largest port north of Panama, and shipped its cargoes of hides and cabinet woods to New York in slow sailing droghers that rarely performed the voyage inside of a year. It boasted in 1844 several large mercantile houses among them the English firm of Scarborough & Parrott and the American house of Mott, Talbot & Co. These men were all bachelors and kept what might be called "mess houses" for the entertainment of their friends. Their hospitality was boundless and never were guests more royally entertained than at the residences of the wealthy but indolent merchants. Once in about every five years there would be an American man of war in the little port, and occasionally a British naval vessel, the latter coming more frequently than the Yankees. On occasions of this sort the houses of these gentlemen were thrown open to the storm tossed mariners and there was nothing but feasting and junketing by night and day. Couriers were sent to the mines and haciendas 50 miles around to bid the wealthy Dons and their families welcome to the homes of the fortunate merchants.

One of these was Don Placido Sanchez who lived on the narrow road leading from Mazatlan to Culiacan. He owned a grant of land six [illegible] square and had nearly 12,000 head of cattle ranging upon [illegible] and plains. These [illegible] periods were slaughtered for their hides and tallow, only the choice cuts of beef being eaten by the sons of the soil. Year after year there was meat enough thrown away and wasted at the slaughter pens of the great ranch to have fed half the city of Portland. The world wagged along in its quiet way. Don Placido's cattle increased, multiplied, grew up and got fat and were slaughtered for their hides and tallow as he increased in wealth and power. The great house of Mott, Talbot & Co. conducted all his foreign business for him and grew wealthy likewise. The Don lived a life of luxury, comfort and luxurious ease. Below the city about six miles comes in a river called [illegible] from which about five months in the year are obtained the most delicious oysters and from the gardens about them they obtained bananas, pineapples, chirimoyas and oranges of the most luscious flavor. Add to these wines of the rarest vintages of France and Spain, and you can imagine how the hospitable people could live and did live in the days when Mazatlan did as much business in a week as San Francisco (then called Yerba Buena) transacted in a month.

Don Placido was married to a very beautiful [illegible] named Jovita Garatagua, born in the gay Cuban capital and a woman of rare beauty. He was 37 years of age and she 26 at the time of which we are speaking. She was a very [illegible] and affectionate wife and yet she had a terrible temper. To all her outbursts of anger her doting husband would only say "How [illegible] beautiful you appear Jovita. Would that I were a painter to catch the flash of your glorious eyes." And Donna Jovita would [illegible] lapse into a tranquil humor and become as serene as the hour when she consented to become the mistress of the hacienda of Las Palmas Altas. Yet in his heart of hearts Don Placido felt a secret fear—the fear that some day this magnificent woman would do something [illegible] than merely storm and rage, and that the shrine of his soul would be emptied of the image to which he had consecrated it. That she loved him could not be doubted. Her parents were wealthier than Don Placido and her home in Havana far more brilliant in its surroundings than the beautiful chateau near Culiacan where she now resided. Besides Don Placido was yet in the prime of life, strong and athletic of figure and brave as a lion. She must have loved him and married him for love only. And this magnificent [illegible] Cuban tigress was the wedded wife of a man who could not find it in his heart to [illegible] her recriminations with counter reproaches.

About a year before the event of which I am about to speak the English sloop-of-war Boscawen had anchored in the harbor of Mazatlan and a grand fete given her officers by the two younger brothers Talbot of the great commercial house before alluded to. The following week saw a great ball on board the Boscawen and Arthur Talbot had been entrusted with the task of filling the invitation list, which, of course, included the names of Don Placido and Donna Jovita. There never was a gayer party on shipboard, the ship's decks being enclosed in canvas walls and lighted with myriads of colored lanterns. Don Placido had just come up from supper and his wife was talking with Lieutenant Ponsonby, who spoke a little Spanish. The Don had just joined them when up bounded a large fawn colored hound and began to lick the young officer's hand. "Down, Bolero, bad dog. How did you get out, sir?"

"What a beautiful dog," said Don Placido, "and how odd that you should have named him by a Spanish name."

"He is a Spanish dog, and only a puppy at that," replied Ponsonby. "He was whelped in the Pyrenees and was two weeks old when he was given to me at Nice, by a young English [illegible] who died before we sailed from there. He was a perfect devil all the way around the Horn and in Valparaiso he got into the locker one day and ate up nearly half a barrel of butter before we caught him, the beggar, you know."

"Senor Ponsonby, I like that dog [illegible] from you," said Don Placido. "I would much [illegible]."

"I will not sell him, Senor Sanchez," replied the lieutenant, "but if you want him he is yours."

Gracefully [illegible] the don, and drawing from his little finger an elegant topaz ring he placed it on the finger of the officer. His wife's face grew livid with anger, for the ring had been a gift from her [illegible]. The don [illegible] at Ponsonby and said: "It will be a talisman [illegible] you and [illegible] shall be [illegible] to me."

A few days later the [illegible] sailed [illegible] Vancouver's Island [illegible] year she [illegible] Hong Kong [illegible] was [illegible] grand [illegible] All the British [illegible] island [illegible] served at 2 [illegible] was [illegible] the ship's [illegible] looking at her with his glass.

"There she comes with her father, my little white rose. Ah how beautiful she is but not for me. I am poor and must [illegible] fame. Her father is wealthy and will demand a wealthy husband for her. Oh [illegible] would [illegible]."

The boat [illegible] nearer and the laughing face of Kate Russell could be seen seated in the stern of the boat. As the cutter came under the [illegible] a huge sea lifted the frail craft and she gave a lurch [illegible] saw the boat upset and [illegible]. In another instant he was in the [illegible] and swimming toward the drowning girl. The crew were caught by another boat and Ralph bore the perishing girl slowly toward the gangway. Two of the sailors lifted her out of the water and then dragged him fainting over the boat's side when the black fin of a huge shark appeared at the top of the water. "Just in time my beauties," said the grim old boatswain. Ralph Ponsonby had won his bride and the topaz ring had fulfilled its mission.

In 1856 the Insurgents led the line of battle that was bombarding the defences of [illegible] below Sevastopol. She was under command of Capt. Ponsonby, who stood exposed to the iron hail while [illegible] the approach of the allied armies. Suddenly his right arm was shot away and he went back to England a glorified cripple. He and his bonnie Kate now live near Cowes, on the Isle of Wight, and have grown up children. He is rubicund with gray moustache and trim cut hair while the pale girl of Hongkong has ripened into a matron of peerless beauty. One night shortly after their eldest boy had graduated with high honors from the Naval Academy at Woolwich, the young folks were dancing inside and Capt. Ponsonby sat on the front porch with his wife. He threw away his cigar, exclaiming:

"By Jove, Kate, this evening is warm enough for an October night at Mazatlan. How I should like to drop in now and see Don Placido and his dark eyed Jovita."

"I'm afraid, dear, that you and the lovely Jovita had a bit of a flirtation there, didn't you? Now own up, dear old Ralphey, for you know I haven't the heart to be jealous of my poor old [illegible]," replied Mrs. Ponsonby.

"Now I admired her of course as any man must necessarily admire a beautiful woman, Kate, but I never should have fallen in love with her even had she been unmarried, or [illegible] had never met you in Hong Kong. But I would like to know what became of my dog. I never heard of them or [illegible] after I left Esquimalt."

"Keep your seat, Capt. Ponsonby. I'll tell you."

Bolero pined for the [illegible] for about a week, but the [illegible] at Palmas Altas soon made him feel at home [illegible] the mountain [illegible] which his master and mistress [illegible] while he [illegible] ringing bark [illegible] at full speed [illegible] he won [illegible] a wolf [illegible] later. It was [illegible] walks with his [illegible] he showed his devotions [illegible] He had been but [illegible] months at his hacienda when an event occurred which [illegible] his value [illegible]. Dr. Bartolo Cibrian was at the farm and [illegible] had retired to her apartment and the gentlemen were discussing their cigars. "It is terrible to hear, I admit," said Dr. Bartolo, "but I have seen several such cases before. If she ever has a family all this will disappear. I well remember the wife of Don Felix [illegible] whom I knew in Valparaiso. She came near killing him with a knife once, but a year later she had a little daughter and was always afterwards the most gentle and submissive of wives."

"Would to God that such a happening could befall this house," replied Don Placido. "But it is past all praying for. We have been married nearly seven years and her spirit of temper seems to increase daily."

"She loves you nevertheless," replied Dr. Bartolo.

"Of that I have never had a doubt," replied the planter. "She loves me and no one else."

Four days after the conversation above narrated Don Placido Sanchez was looking for some trifling article and couldn't find it in his own room. He entered his wife's apartments without knocking and she sprang at him like a tigress with her glossy black tresses all over her alabaster shoulders.

"How dare you? Take that and that," she cried, slapping his face with her open hand. "I'll teach you."

The tall man drew himself up to his full height with a strange look upon his face [illegible] "Madame, you and I [illegible] two different people [illegible]" and ten minutes later [illegible] a horse's hoofs on the gravel walk.

"He will go down to Mazatlan and have a week's carouse with Arthur Talbot and his cronies, and then he will come back to me, begging for kisses as usual."

She little knew the stubborn fiber of the husband she had insulted. Don Placido walked into the counting room of Mott, Talbot & Co. on his arrival at Mazatlan and said to Arthur Talbot:

"Arturo, how does my credit stand here?"

"Twenty seven thousand dollars, not including your shipment on the Ellen [illegible] Lorne. We are sending away 5400 hides and 120 tons of tallow for you to-night on the Lucille de Theringe."

"Ah," asked the Don, "and the Lucille de Theringe goes to sea to-night? Whither is she bound, pray?"

"She goes to Valparaiso and thence to France."

"Good. I shall go in her."

"You go to France," said Arthur Talbot sharply; "why what on earth do you want in France?"

"I shall go, Arturo. Give me half that money and let Donna Jovita have the balance for her household expenses. And mind, Arturo, if my dog comes down here send him back to the hacienda if it costs fifty pesos." An hour later he was on board the Lucille de Theringe and at midnight the bark stood out to sea.

Early next day, Arthur Talbot was awakened by the deep baying of a dog inside the quadrangle of their house. Looking down into the courtyard he saw a great hound snuffing about the porch and occasionally giving a long drawn growl as he saw some idle servant approach him. Mr. Talbot called out the window to his servant:

"Pequillo, catch that dog and tie him up. He belongs to Sanchez and has run away from the rancho in search of his master. Stay—I will come down and tie him up myself."

The dog snarled angrily until the merchant called him by name. He then looked up as if aware that Arthur Talbot's hand was the last that had grasped the hand of him he loved.

"Poor old Sanchez—what the devil could be the matter, I wonder?" muttered Arthur.

He walked out upon the front porch [illegible] sun blazed down upon the red tiles [illegible] as he took a glass and swept the horizon in search of the French bark. She had vanished from view and as a strong breeze was blowing down the gulf she was probably [illegible] towards Cape San Lucas at the rate of ten miles per hour.

Shortly before [illegible] the day following the departure of the Lucille de Theringe a horse's hoofs clattered on the tiles in front of Mott, Talbot & Co.'s counting house. [illegible]

"Here's [illegible] Jovita Sanchez."

Her tall and [illegible] figure [illegible] from [illegible] brown stallion and gave her horse to [illegible].

"Where is [illegible] Senor Arturo?" she asked [illegible] in the counting room [illegible].

Jovita looked [illegible] in her riding habit. She entered the counting room [illegible] half a dozen clerks, she walked into the private office and asked:

"Senor Arturo, where is my husband?"

"On his way to France," [illegible].

He sprang from his seat and caught her or she would have fallen to the ground. He loosened the neck of her dress and gave her a draught of water from a [illegible].

"[illegible] my noble husband [illegible] will never [illegible] with his kindness [illegible] say, and I so cruel to him." And away she went into another fainting spell.

Arthur had her removed to one of the rooms occupied by his elder brother Seth, who was then in Europe. For a month her life hung by a thread but at length she was well enough to be removed to the hacienda. This was in July, and in March of the following year a little daughter was born to the woman [illegible] than widow [illegible] wife. In all these long months not a word came from the absent ranchero. Capt. Barth [illegible] of the Lucille de Theringe had landed him in Havre since which time nothing had been seen of him. Seth Talbot, who was visiting some relatives in Ireland, took a run over to Paris at the suggestion of Matthew, who was then living in New York, but not a trace of the missing Don could be found.

In a small house in the Quarter Latin in Paris lodged an elderly man who was known as Monsieur Placide. He shaved smoothly save a gray moustache and his hair (though he [illegible] wig) was as gray as to be nearly white. He carried a small cane and walked singularly erect for a man of his age. At times he would absent himself from his lodgings for weeks, but his rent was always paid in advance so that Pierre Mocquard, the landlord, never cared to complain. "He is some old rogue who has a quiet intrigue with some poor mechanic's wife, and so long as he visits her elsewhere, I shall not complain." Where the old man went the landlord never cared to know. Monsieur Placide paid his room rent and never brought any objectionable people into the house. What more could Pierre Mocquard ask?

At this time the European papers contained strange stories of heavy and successful play at Hamburg and Baden Baden by a [illegible] man known as the Spaniard. [illegible] with frightful [illegible] and though he lost [illegible] 70,000 francs [illegible] first night he had recovered that sum before the week was out. On his fourth night he had broken the bank [illegible] 120,000 francs. For six nights after [illegible]

The Aragon [illegible] steamships that [illegible] the Atlantic [illegible] one day at the Isle of Wight [illegible] Placido Sanchez in New York [illegible] all but $5000 in the Chemical Bank. He went up to [illegible] and stayed two weeks and then [illegible] House, where [illegible] advertisement offering $100 [illegible] information concerning him. His personal appearance was described in the advertisement [illegible] differ [illegible] from what he now looked that no one would recognize him. He was enjoying the cool bracing air of the Catskill mountains and had [illegible] himself ready for a fortnight, when one evening [illegible] stage travel [illegible] from the steamboat landing he caught sight of an elderly man getting out of the vehicle at the porch of the hotel. It was Seth Talbot, the elder brother of the Mazatlan firm, who had just returned from Europe with his wife and two children. An hour later a clerk took up [illegible] m 49 [illegible] for Mons. Placide, and the stage [illegible] back to the landing with the [illegible] passengers.

[illegible]

Sanchez paid his bill and thanked the landlord for his [illegible] quiet [illegible]. Catching up a small valise and bidding a deckhand to pick up his trunk he walked on board the Henry Clay. Just as she swung away from the wharf the Armenia came along but having no passengers for Catskill ran by the landing at full speed. Before the Clay could straighten up and gather headway the Armenia was ten lengths ahead. The Clay was already carrying every allotted pound of steam [illegible] Jim Best the pilot roared down to the engine room:

"Shove her up, Bill."

The ponderous walking beam went up and down like a horse in full gallop. As the clerk came around to collect fare Sanchez asked:

"What city is that on the left bank of the river?"

"That's Poughkeepsie, sir."

"Does this boat land there?"

"Yes sir, but the fare is just the same as if you went on to New York—fifty cents. We are running opposition and the fare is just fifty cents whether you go one mile or the whole route," said the clerk.

"It is cheap enough in any event," replied the Spaniard.

In truth Sanchez felt satisfied that something terrible must follow such terrible speed. The engine room doors were locked, notwithstanding [illegible] to prevent passengers from looking at the gauge. Inch by inch the Clay was closing on her rival and her ponderous frame quivered with the pent up steam in her boilers. Just then came the fearful cry of "Fire."

Five hundred panic stricken men were running up and down and [illegible] through the hot breath of the doomed vessel. There were not small boats enough to save one tenth of the passengers on board the boat. Sanchez caught a small boy by the arm and [illegible] off a stateroom [illegible] which he threw [illegible]. Seizing the child by the waist he leaped overboard and swam to the floating [illegible]. [illegible] hold of [illegible] and swam safely to shore. The child he had saved was the son of a [illegible] on board and the [illegible] fellow and strayed from his mother [illegible].

[illegible]

On the [illegible] leading from Troy to West [illegible] was a neat little [illegible] which Mrs. James Smith [illegible] had rent [illegible] shortly after [illegible] Spaniard had paid [illegible]. The [illegible] of the Chemical Bank [illegible] asked a heavy French draft about three weeks before the steamer was burned and that Sanchez had on deposit in their bank $52,000. Weary and disheartened at his vain search Seth Talbot sent his wife and children back to Europe and returned to Mazatlan. The journey in those days was by steamer to Vera Cruz, thence to Acapulco by [illegible] and thence to Mazatlan by [illegible]. It occupied about sixty days and when Seth Talbot arrived at [illegible] it was waning into December. He told Arthur how he had searched everywhere for Sanchez and the only [illegible] was that the planter had met his death in the flames that [illegible] the Henry Clay.

Next day Arthur Talbot [illegible] the hacienda of Palmas Altas to acquaint Donna Jovita of Seth's investigation. The day was fine and his horse was strong so he arrived there early. Jovita looked wonderfully beautiful as she came up leading by the hand her beautiful daughter Felicidad. She sat calm as marble while Arthur told her the result of Seth's search for her missing husband.

"My noble Placido, I did not mean to kill you," she shrieked and fell to the floor. They carried her to bed with brain fever and for months her life hung by a thread. And when she did recover it was so slowly that she looked more like a corpse than a living woman. Her glossy black hair was nearly white and her once beautiful face was marked with deep lines of intense suffering. Little Felicidad was her only thought and but for the child she must have died. Arthur Talbot was constant in his attentions to her and once [illegible] her face would light up with a faint smile as she [illegible] arm and walked up and down the plaza of Palmas Altas, with the great hound stalking by her side. The dog had never slept at night [illegible] his master rode away [illegible] in his box [illegible] the gates [illegible] Bolero kept his lonely vigil. [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. S[illegible] he would [illegible] to leave on the morning train.

The good woman was astonished [illegible] the house [illegible] all [illegible] remained.

"God bless you sir [illegible] an angel [illegible] your [illegible] kiss [illegible] Thaddeus [illegible] the best friend you ever had."

They watched his retreating form as he drove away for Troy through the blinding snow and the widow said: "Who so ever [illegible] he wanted never to be seen. They say he was hiding from the law, but I'll never [illegible]. And a hundred dollars for Thaddy to be kept at interest till he is twenty one years old. Well he is a queer man, sure enough."

There was a terrible fuss in the Chemical bank next day when Sanchez went in to draw a certificate of $52,000. It was nearly two years since he had deposited the money and disappeared. [illegible] detectives [illegible] Seth [illegible] Matthew [illegible] New York [illegible] the matter [illegible] to California and would like to leave $10,000 in the bank and draw a certificate [illegible] and he withdrew the [illegible] amount [illegible] boxes and depositing it in the treasury vault at Philadelphia. This done he engaged passage in a ship called the Gray Feather for San Francisco with eighty other Argonauts.

The ship did splendidly till she got off Cape Horn when she was caught in a terrible gale of wind and dismasted. Sanchez refused to get in the boats some of which were ever heard of again. On the fourth day Sanchez and four of the survivors sighted a passing sail and made signals of distress. It was a whaling vessel bound to the North Pacific and she took off the half starved and crazy men in a condition just one degree from death. Sanchez offered to pay the captain of the whaler $10,000 to land him in San Francisco, but the captain disbelieved both the discovery of gold in California and the alleged fortune of the starved Mexican. The three men spent all that winter and part of the [illegible] in the Arctic ocean, and were landed in Honolulu nearly two years from the time they left New York. Finding a ship at the latter place bound for San Francisco he got a chance to work his passage to that place. He was just 51 years of age when he landed on Rincon Point without a dollar. He ran across an old acquaintance who had heard the story of his death but did not believe it. The friend told him that Arthur Talbot wanted Donna Jovita to marry him but that she declined all his advances. She believed Don Placido to be dead but she proposed to revere his memory by remaining single for the rest of her life.

Sanchez went up to the south fork of the American river and hired six Indians to work for him. In less than five months he had taken $80,000 and sold his claim for $6000 more. He came to San Francisco and went to repay his friend the money he had borrowed. He told him of the good fortune and then went to the [illegible] a draft for [illegible] on New York [illegible] the widow Smith at Troy. Then [illegible] passage [illegible] swift clipper ship [illegible] Mazatlan [illegible] after passing Cape [illegible] and was thirty days in making the trip. She arrived [illegible] on Saturday night and her passengers found the capital of [illegible] in a fearful state of excitement. The old house of Mott, Talbot & Co. had failed. Arthur had fled [illegible] a bankrupt and dishonored, having [illegible] Seth [illegible] to face [illegible]. Matthew had [illegible] in New York a year previous and the once [illegible] had gone to wreck and ruin. [illegible] high play and [illegible] excesses [illegible] who had never been guilty of [illegible] excess [illegible] a horde of plundered and [illegible] creditors [illegible] property was [illegible] in the crash save that [illegible] the reckless spendthrift [illegible] his wife. To her he had turned over everything [illegible] daylight.

[illegible] Talbot [illegible] a house for Don Placido who [illegible] in the direction of Culiacan. It was [illegible] daybreak, and [illegible] horse [illegible] at every stride. [illegible] the summit of a hill [illegible] the little town and the church bells began to ring [illegible] early morning mass. [illegible] his horse at [illegible] of the chapel Placido Sanchez crossed [illegible] and entered the house of [illegible] few people present and [illegible]. After service he [illegible] and got his breakfast [illegible] that the landlord, Esteban [illegible] did not recognize him. He went out on the porch and smoked till 10 o'clock, when he got up and walked through the little cemetery. The bells began to ring again after a while and he walked to the door of the church. Dipping his fingers in holy water he [illegible] his father and walked [illegible] seat. Through the open window came the [illegible] of orange blossoms as the great organ [illegible] forth the voluntary. At this moment Placido Sanchez glanced around the church and saw a white haired woman resplendent in [illegible] beauty that youth could never [illegible]. It was Jovita leading her little daughter by the hand.

After the service was over Placido waited an hour and saw the carriage depart for the hacienda. He accosted the landlord of the Nuevo Mundo Hotel and asked:

"Who is that lady?"

"That is Donna Jovita, widow of Don Placido Sanchez."

"Is he dead then?" asked Sanchez.

"Yes, poor man. You see his wife was a Cuban and had some rich relatives there. Don Placido went thither on some business connected with her interest in her father's estate and when he got through with that he went to New York to see something of the Americans. While there he took a trip on a river steamer, which was burned to the water's edge and poor Don Placido was drowned in trying to escape from the wreck."

"And Donna Jovita has she never married again?" asked Sanchez [illegible].

"Never. Arthur Talbot has been soliciting her hand in marriage for the past two years, but she was deaf to all his declarations. She [illegible] Don Placido in his cold [illegible] better than any man alive and her [illegible] little daughter Felicidad."

"Felicidad? It was my mother's name. [illegible] daughter did you say? [illegible]"

[illegible] strangely excited [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] All was silent. He stole up quietly and stopped behind the [illegible].

"Que quieres, Senor?" came in a musical voice from a white haired woman who stood before him.

"Jovita, cara Jovita," said Sanchez.

She was fainting and he caught her and held her tenderly. She became conscious and said:

"Unhand me, senor. You are an impostor. My husband is dead—[illegible] noble Placido [illegible] the cruel waves ended his pure and gentle life. It was I who drove him into exile and heaven has punished me for it. You are an impostor. Go sir and do not insult a sacred grief like mine."

At that moment a loud cry was heard. It rang out through shrubbery and house alike—the cry of a hound that has scented his quarry. Louder and louder it pealed on the night air. Sanchez paused a moment and laid [illegible] the fainting figure which he held [illegible] then he said softly: [illegible]

[illegible] He was [illegible] his master's feet and began to lick his boots.

"Ah [illegible] more than just [illegible] You know [illegible]"

"[illegible]" she moaned, "the sea cannot [illegible] its [illegible]."

"Send for Father Sepulveda and Doctor Bartolo," cried the Don and in ten minutes messengers were in quest of the priest and physician. On their arrival they were closely questioned and the Don took the physician aside and spoke hastily a few words.

"There can be no doubt whatever of it, my dear Senora," said the physician. "Our Don Placido has recalled to my memory a conversation which took place just two [illegible] before he [illegible] and of which you cannot be wholly ignorant. 'Tis he."

"I cannot believe it," groaned Donna Jovita.

"I will leave it to the dog," quietly responded Dr. Bartol Cibrian.

"Yes," added Father Sepulveda, "let me say that I have studied quite as much law as the [illegible]. And in all my research I find no case where the evidence of a dog has been impeached [illegible] that of a suborned witness."

Beautiful in her tears Jovita [illegible] from the [illegible] of her husband and cried out:

"Felicidad, come and kiss papa."

The loud cry went up again. The old dog rolled over dead. Joy had burst his mighty heart.

A tall white obelisk in the churchyard of Culiacan covers all that was mortal of Don Placido and his beautiful wife. The old hacienda is more lovely than ever in the possession of its present wife. General [illegible] Cibrian and his lovely owner, the daughter of Placido and Jovita. They have five pretty children, and in the summer evenings when the sun has sunk into the sea and the Sierra Madre is [illegible] in a glow of purple the happy mother takes her children down through the groves of orange and palm to view a little green mound which stands between the olive trees. It is a plain white slab and has a brief inscription. They [illegible] themselves about it and their mother tells them: "He was my dear old friend and I buried him here where we could always [illegible] he gave [illegible] life [illegible] was faithful unto death."

And the single word on that white slab is the name of

BOLERO.

M.

A pint of whisky put in a fruit cake will keep it [illegible] months, and the same amount put in [illegible] will keep him down town till 2 in the morning.

TRESPASSES.

I started down town [illegible] Astoria on the front porch of a [illegible] building [illegible] whose wife is in Portland awaiting [illegible]. Her grandfather [illegible] fought at Concord [illegible] Portland to [illegible] him [illegible] raise a [illegible].

What [illegible] got down here [illegible] this cool bracing atmosphere, with the waves plashing on the beach in front [illegible] little [illegible] ago [illegible] the ruddy [illegible] sun sinking into the sea like a vast ball of fire. How the cool sea breeze abates the fever in my veins [illegible] dust [illegible] metropolis. Instead of [illegible] rumbling drays and clattering hacks there are sounds of [illegible] puffing and wheezing tugs and a thousand of sharp prowed [illegible] boats laden with the wealth of our grand and beautiful river. Four vehicles that use neither coach [illegible] nor Kapp & Brown omnibus navigate the rickety and perilous roadway of two miles in length between here and the lower town. They are not so speedy as Joseph Holladay's trim cars, and yet they are a greater convenience when we consider the difference in the relative size of the two cities. My blessings upon the enterprising and patriotic lady who [illegible] in the Corsican patronymic of [illegible] Bruce and whose [illegible] vehicles have saved me from stubbed toes and broken shins along the roadway. May her life be a happy one and when the end comes as come it [illegible] to all poor humanity may she be safely landed in heaven for a good three weeks before John Satan knows that she is dead at all.

The town looks rather the worse for wear and [illegible] did you say? Well, I should remark [illegible]. Give any town on the coast such a fire as [illegible] last Monday night and it will make no better showing than did Astoria. Indeed considering all the attendant circumstances I am constrained to think that not one town in a dozen would get off in as good shape as did the [illegible] of Oregon [illegible] on that occasion. They [illegible] small old building in the water's edge in which was stored eighty barrels of lacquer for salmon cans. This was saved by superhuman efforts on the part of some twenty cannery operatives and the fire department [illegible]. It is stated that Geo. W. Hume has already presented those young volunteers with checks for $25 each and that each of the fire companies [illegible] will also be made the recipient of a handsome present from that gentleman. This Mr. Hume can well afford to do, though it is not every man who can afford a good act of that kind. But Mr. Hume [illegible] like that. Had that building [illegible] nothing could have saved Astoria [illegible] lacquer [illegible]

[illegible]

The [illegible] has [illegible] Astoria [illegible] of the place to [illegible] lot of [illegible] they were [illegible] among them. All the [illegible] on the Pacific coast from [illegible] Flat in San Francisco to [illegible] Seattle have contributed their quota [illegible] from Montana the [illegible] robber from California and the [illegible] from the [illegible] of the great East all met here upon a common footing [illegible] together in a common cause of [illegible] and plunder.

The [illegible] from time to time excited no special [illegible] of wrath from the decent sober and industrious element which preponderates in the seaport city. If you spoke of their [illegible] to some thrifty merchant he would answer you that these low men and the degraded women from whose shame they draw the greater portion of their daily subsistence spend a great deal of money in the stores and that they cause a niggardly class of people to put money into circulation. And so the thing has gone on from year to year until Astoria with less than [illegible] of Portland's population has supported nearly as many thieves, cutthroats, burglars, sandbaggers and prostitutes. Within a radius of 300 feet are a dozen [illegible] halls and dance houses and there is not one of them that is not filled with [illegible] of every [illegible] degree and rank [illegible] killing a prostitute with one [illegible].

The great fire of last Monday night brought [illegible] to light [illegible]. Sympathy for the ravages wrought by the [illegible] was not [illegible] wanton and malicious destruction of property [illegible] named Pohr [illegible] Foster, a crippled man who keeps a saloon on the dock saw his liquors saved from the fire only to be stolen by the [illegible] and when his billiard tables were saved from the angry flames the brutal ruffians dumped them into the bay. A barber had two chairs in his shop and saved one of them. The other was carried out behind him by a stranger and deposited some distance from the fire. When the barber went back after it he found it had been cut with two letters X, one across the back and the other across the seat. These were but two of a score of vile and brutal outrages perpetrated by the law-defying element which controls the elections and threatens public officials with a loss of their bread and butter if they dare to obey their sworn obligations as [illegible] servants. And, seeing no help for property or life at the hands of men sworn to do their duty, the people of Astoria took the law into their own hands. They grabbed a dozen long-booted thieves and soap-locked pimps, [illegible] took up to the whipping post and gave a dose of Delaware [illegible]. These were then put aboard the Portland steamers [illegible] to return under penalty of death. And while we don't quite like the idea of [illegible] to feed and shelter Astoria's thieves and [illegible] for an indefinite period, we commend this way of ridding their city of human vermin without the taking of life.

Every large city on the Pacific coast, sooner or later, must undergo a similar purgation. San Francisco has had two doses of it and Seattle had one. Portland has been [illegible] so far [illegible]. But how much longer will it be so? Give control of our municipal police system into the hands of the professional [illegible] who are howling for the removal of Chief [illegible] and restore to power the [illegible] who flourished and fattened [illegible] regime and then you will see [illegible] and pimps take complete possession of the whole city as they now enjoy of the most easterly block of Alder street. You will see [illegible] beaten on every street corner by day and houses burglarized [illegible] by night. If there were no [illegible] government [illegible] if elections [illegible] came once in [illegible] years, we would not see [illegible] alleged officers of the law and conservators of the public peace so ready to go down on their knees to the toughs, and [illegible] neighborhood on election day. But they know [illegible] conciliate this element or go [illegible] office [illegible] substitute for elbow grease [illegible] prefer affiliation with the very men they are sworn to punish to hard work or obeying their oaths of office. Astoria has got rid of her criminals without bloodshed by shipping them to Portland. This is a game at which two can play and if Portland is disposed to ship them back to Astoria it means a dose of hemp soap for somebody.

Now all this is bad business but there is no use in [illegible] moaning over it. Far better to meet so grave a question boldly and dispose of it at once. Astoria in applying the lash has chosen the lesser of two evils. Seattle let the thing go on too long and was obliged to seek its remedy at the loop of the rope. And, while I believe they could have hanged a few more of the same stripe and wronged no decent man, yet when people are obliged (through the laxity of duly elected officials) to take the law into their own hands they should always do so in such a manner as to use preventive punishments rather than those of a vindictive character. To shed human blood with the lash is bad enough but to shed it with the noose is worse. And while all good men must deplore, to a certain extent, the actions of the people of Seattle and of Astoria, yet they should more deeply regret the condition of affairs which made such procedure an absolute necessity. Out of all this will come good order, respect for law, protection for property and security for life, and that is about all there is in the science of government. To sum the case up in a single sentence, therefore, Seattle did well and Astoria has done better.

They tell me that the Portland board of trade contemplate giving John Muir a public dinner on the occasion of his departure from this city to assume his position as the leading freight and passenger man of the Northern Pacific Railroad corporation. As a friend of Mr. Muir I trust this motion will not receive a second—he deserves something better than a dyspepsia fountain or a headache on leaving a city where he has made so many sterling friends. The dinner will cost $2000 if it costs a cent and Muir who is a hard student and a self-educated scholar, should not be compelled to sit for four hours in a heated room and listen to the ropy drool of every professional diner-out who can crowd into that table. He can find better companionship in his books and more amusement in his library. And at the end of forty-eight hours in the unfailing chemistry of nature, his big dinner will be worse than valueless.

But if the merchants of Portland really like John Muir and are anxious to show their appreciation of his many sterling qualities of head and heart let them give him something in keeping with the scene of his two years' labors. Let them present him with a picture of [illegible] of Oregon scenery painted by some Oregon artist like Capt. [illegible] Rockwell or Stuart, for instance, and give John Muir something to [illegible] that will always serve as a reminder [illegible] he was a moving [illegible] people who [illegible] for the reason that he was a plain [illegible] fellow like themselves. [illegible] ready manner of dispatch [illegible] him would [illegible] others [illegible] name [illegible] serve as an [illegible] younger men in [illegible] employ [illegible] and uniformly impartial in their dealings with the traveling public and the [illegible] the great [illegible] all [illegible] commercial world.

How goes the battle of the bridge? How comes on the big hotel? And will the Grand Union depot be built this year? I hear a great deal about the first ticket to be sold for a through ride to St. Paul and a great deal about the golden spike that is to be driven in the last tie laid in the transcontinental road between Lake Superior and the Columbia river. But there is a mysterious silence concerning the big hotel and the Grand Union depot which bodes no good. Really, we have but five months of building weather—May to October inclusive—in Portland and of that brief season one half is already gone. [illegible] yet there is not a stone laid in either one of the two edifices above alluded to. Every day's work done after the 1st of October will avail as much as half a day's work done now. And all this because Villard will not buy more property than he needs and give a needy speculator a chance to "go in on a shoe-string and come out with a tanyard."

It seems to me that when San Francisco authorities send up here for criminals and entrust the job of arresting them to private detectives they should be sure of two things. First, that there is some foundation for the charge and second, that the person to whom the warrant is entrusted is a man of decency. About five weeks ago an alleged detective came up here from San Francisco to arrest a young man for seduction perpetrated in that city. His warrant was in due form beyond doubt but he displayed no alacrity in arresting the object of his search. The young man's uncle knowing the girl to be of questionable character finally insisted on his nephew's arrest and extradition, to bring the matter to a definite settlement. The detective then acknowledged that he had squandered the money he had been given to pay the youth's passage. "Don't let that stop you," said the uncle and bought the boy's ticket himself. Away they went and on the way down the captain was obliged to put the detective in irons for drunkenness and obscenity on shipboard. On the ship's arrival, the young man demanded an investigation and, as the girl was proven to be a regular visitor at assignation houses the youth was discharged. It is evident that the whole affair was a black mail scheme from its inception.

Well the Fourth of July is over, and the verdant maiden and her lover have returned to Yamhill to recall the "fuss and feathers" of the sham fight and wonder if the horrors of war are not after all, greatly exaggerated. There was the general and his staff of aids both graceful and awkward, the doughty colonel and the grim old orderly sergeant, with his clay pipe belt and his redolence of tobacco, all going to make up "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war." It was a big thing for the West Side railroad while it lasted, but the dwellers on Fourth street would have liked it better had Mr. Kobler caused the street to be sprinkled before he ordered his trains to run hourly each way, creating a cloud of dust to spoil everybody's furniture. But Camp Sully is a thing of the past. The fat lemonade is drunk up and the alleged sandwiches devoured; the rapacious hack driver no longer cries, "All aboard for the cricket ground," the ice-cream fiend no longer stalks rampant over the First street bridge, and the bucolic youth from Soap creek has devoured his roll of pop corn and gone home to his mamma. Great are the advantages of patriotism which enriches the hotel keeper and the restaurant man and does not hurt the banker or the railroad magnate enough to speak of. But delightful as it was (to those who liked it), I am glad that it is over. The giddy girlette can go back to her mother's kitchen to wash the supper dishes and the delectable dandy no longer explodes his firecrackers under my Seymour coat. Thus do I once more escape torture. GRIZZLY

An Old Cannon.

A discovery which has just been made at Aleppo is likely to cause considerable surprise in military circles for according to the Turkish official gazette of that place a party of engineers while making excavations beneath the citadel of the town have come upon a large wrought iron breech loading cannon which must have been buried for at least 250 years. That the weapon should be a breech loader is in itself sufficiently astonishing, but the most extraordinary part of the affair is that the breech arrangement is almost exactly similar to that which has for so many years been fitted by Krupp to the artillery of the German army. The gun bears the name of its maker, Hakim Mustapha Ossa, and is in fairly good preservation.

[illegible] friends in Riverview City cemetery and deposited in a vault temporarily

[illegible] Ayer's Cathartic [illegible] Physicians.

[illegible] Julian in Chicago this month, and W. J. Good [illegible] announces to-day that the race is [illegible] will remain here

Now let [illegible] that there is no hell so as to put their minds to rest

No matter what your ailment is Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you

Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills contain no opium, quinine or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended for headache, neuralgia and nervousness. 50 cents at druggists

Buchanan, W. Va.—Drs. Kowl & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction

Ford. Alder and Front Streets, Portland.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JULY 8 188

THE CLOUD.

I bring fresh showers for the thirsting flowers
From the seas and the streams
I bear light shade for the leaves when laid
In their noon-day dreams
From my wings are shaken the dews that waken
The sweet birds every one
When rocked to rest on their mother's breast
As she dances about the sun
I wield the flail of the lashing hail
And whiten the green plains under
And then again I dissolve it in rain
And laugh as I pass in thunder

I sift the snow on the mountains below
And their great pines groan aghast
And all the night 'tis my pillow white
While I sleep in the arms of the blast
Sublime on the towers of my skiey bowers
Lightning my pilot sits
In a cavern under is fettered the thunder
It struggles and howls at fits
Over earth and ocean, with gentle motion,
This pilot is guiding me
Lured by the love of the genii that move
In the depths of the purple sea.
Over the rills and the crags and the hills
Over the lakes and the plains
Wherever he dream under mountain or stream
The spirit he loves remains
And I all the while bask in heaven's blue smile
While he is dissolving in rains

The sanguine sunrise with his meteor eyes
And his burning plumes outspread
Leaps on the back of my sailing rack
When the morning star shines dead
As on the jag of a mountain crag
Which an earthquake rocks and swings
An eagle alit one moment may sit
In the light of its golden wings
And when sunset may breathe from the lit sea beneath
Its ardors of rest and love
And the crimson pall of eve may fall
From the depth of heaven above.
With wings folded I rest on mine airy nest
As still as a brooding dove.

That orbed maiden with white fire laden
Whom mortals call the moon
Glides glimmering o'er my fleece-like floor
By the midnight breezes strewn
And wherever the beat of her unseen feet,
Which only the angels hear
May have broken the woof of my tent's thin roof
The stars peep behind her and peer
And I laugh to see them whirl and flee,
Like a swarm of golden bees
When I widen the rent in my wind built tent
Till the calm river, lakes and seas
Like strips of the sky fallen through me on high
Are each paved with the moon, and these

I bind the sun's throne with a burning zone
And the moon's with a girdle of pearl
The volcanoes are dim and the stars reel and swim,
When the whirlwinds my banner unfurl
From cape to cape, with a bridge-like shape,
Over a torrent sea,
Sunbeam proof, I hang like a roof
The mountains its columns be
The triumphal arch through which I march
With hurricane, fire and snow,
When the powers of the air are chained to my chair,
Is the million colored bow,
The sphere-fire above its soft colors wove
While the moist earth was laughing below

I am the daughter of the earth and water
And the nursling of the sky
I pass through the pores of the ocean and shores
I change but I cannot die
For after the rain, when, with never a stain
The pavilion of heaven is bare,
And the winds and the sunbeams with their convex gleams,
Build up the blue dome of air—
I silently laugh at my own cenotaph
And out of the caverns of rain
Like a child from the womb like a ghost from the tomb
I rise and unbuild it again

BACKUS, THE MINSTREL.

Sketch of the Career of the Prince of Negro Impersonators—His Life and Death

[New York Herald June 22.]

Charles Backus the well known minstrel breathed his last at his residence No. 210 West Forty-fourth street, about six o'clock yesterday morning, at the age of fifty-two. His demise was not altogether unexpected. For over a year he was in poor health and during the past winter he had a very severe attack of pneumonia from which, however he recovered sufficiently to be able to resume his professional duties. But though to the public he was the same comical, mirth provoking minstrel who was ever equal to the task of exciting the laughter of the house, to those who knew him best there was a sad change, which day by day became more marked. Mr William Birch his friend of thirty years and his business partner noticed the change perhaps more than any one else, and for some time back feared that their long friendship would shortly be severed by death. It was only last Friday that Mr Backus accompanied by his wife and the nurse who attended him went out for a drive. After they returned he complained of not feeling very well and retired to bed. He grew worse next day. The physicians who attended him then regarded his condition with alarm and in the early part of the week it was evident that the end was near. During the last days of his illness his sufferings were terrible. Bright's disease of the kidneys was the chief cause of death, but his condition was aggravated by heart disease and a complication of other ailments. So intense were the pains he suffered that he had to be kept under the influence of chloroform and morphine. For some hours before his death he was unable to speak, but he recognized his wife and the other friends who stood by his dying bed. When his old friend Mr Birch left the sick room of the dying man on Wednesday night, fatigued with watching and helping, he confidently expected to see him alive in the morning but death intervened before his friend reached him.

Since May 1845 few names in the amusement world have been so familiar to the general public as that of Charley Backus the negro comedian. He was unique in his humor which though broad was never coarse and his mode of presenting it made him a universal favorite. He was born in Rochester N Y of respectable and well to do parents who gave him an ordinary school education and expected him to enter mercantile life in his native town. From 1851, when he was born, he lived at home until somewhere in the forties when he moved with his parents to Cleveland Ohio and remained there until 1852. He was infected with the California gold fever and emigrated to San Francisco in 1852, where he endeavored to make headway in commercial life and failed. Two years later he organized a company known as the Backus minstrels and at once sprang into popularity. Everybody knew him and his little hall was crowded every night. He was full of genuine fun and never stepped beyond the border line of vulgarity. In consequence the few ladies who were in California at that time were glad to patronize his show, and he made money very fast. San Francisco hall was situated on Washington street, between Kearny and Montgomery streets and soon became the headquarters of the tired and jaded men who, having worked all day, were glad of a respite from speculative worry at night. After three years' success he took his company, in 1855 to Australia and made a tour of the colony. There he was a great novelty and an immense favorite. The capacity of his wonderful mouth never failed to please and astonish his audience and he gathered many pounds of miners' gold dust before he returned in 1856 to San Francisco. After another term of three years in San Francisco Mr Backus was induced to go again to Australia, where he was not so great a failure as before he had been a favorite. Fickle freaks of the theater-going public are inexplicable, but all stars know of them to their cost. Backus, though not a bright business man, had a good head on his shoulders and he determined to try his luck in another line. So he became a clown and played a black faced clown eight months in Burton's Australian circus. He was preternaturally sober in all his funny business and drew roars of laughter and applause from the excitable colonists. But the life was too rough and the experiences too hard, and Backus gave up a certainty to organize a minstrel band that should "play itself from Australia home," and he succeeded.

He played in Ceylon, Nubia, Bombay, thence up the Red sea, through Egypt, to Cairo and thence down the Mediterranean, taking in Malta and Gibraltar. He used to refer to this trip as proof positive that he was designed for a business man, and as he and his troupe started without a dollar and had a safe and pleasant trip through all these memorable places and finally reached London with a few pounds in the locker. It is a fair inference that the manager did have a little business faculty. At Canterbury hall London, he played with some success, and made a hit as a clown in Astley's, but he wanted to come home, and did so in the early part of 1861. Then he went to California and thence to China and back again to San Francisco where he met Birch and Wambold with whom he played till 1865. On May 9, 1865, the San Francisco minstrels opened in this city, and from that time on sweet pure voice. Birch's comicalities and Backus extraordinary facility for extemporaneous humor were the attractions and of the three last was by no means the least. For weary men tired women and wondering children Charley Backus had a never failing draught of rich enjoyable humor. His facial possibilities were extraordinary and he could stretch his mouth from ear to ear. He was fond of practical joking and delighted to spring an extemporaneous joke upon his associates. At times he kept his company in a roar of laughter so that the people on the stage had quite as much fun as those who formed the paying audience. Between Backus and his partners there was the most fraternal regard and confidence. They made money fast and divided it every night. Backus was three times married. His first wife was [illegible] the circus rider, his second a popular actress Miss Kate Newton to whom he was married in 1868. She died in 1873.

In 1876 in Philadelphia Mr Backus married Miss Lizzie Mason of Niagara Falls. Although Charley Backus chief claim to fame rests on his skill as a tambourinist and his inimitable acting in negro parts he will long be remembered as one of the cleverest imitators on the stage. He and his partner Birch were also in requisition on benefit occasions, and in society sketches Backus' imitations of well known actors always gave great satisfaction to his audience. His first appearance here as a manager was in 1865 at No. 585 Broadway where he played with Birch, Wambold and Bernard. In 1872 they opened at St James hall where Daly's Fifth Avenue theater subsequently was built. In fact they had leased that property from the Gilseys and were greatly annoyed because a mere technicality kept them out of it. Mr Gilsey however built them the well known San Francisco opera house on Broadway above Twenty eighth street where they opened September 7 1874. From that evening the metropolitan reputation of Charley Backus and his associates was established. He always occupied the tambo end of the band and from the rise to the fall of the curtain kept the audience in smiling mood. He had an extensive repertoire of comic songs some of which he wrote himself—all of which he rendered. Of late years after the death of the old time minstrel business Mr Backus devoted himself largely to what are known as nigger acts and in that specialty he was most successful. In a burlesque on Robert Macaire he made a great hit. One of his successes was Hebe in a burlesque on H M Ship Pinafore that had a long and profitable run. In the summer time Backus frequently made a traveling tour with the organization and wherever he went found a cordial welcome. Between Backus on and Backus off the boards there was a marked difference. Although never uncompanionable, he was disposed to be reserved and devoted himself to the care and entertainment of his wife and family. He was fond of driving and could be seen almost any day in the park and at old Mount St Vincent hotel where he met numerous friends and associates. He was rather given to controversy and was particularly up in theological discussions.

In the spring of 1879 he was confined to his bed a long time by an acute attack of erysipelas which caused his head and face to assume phenomenal proportions. For a week he hovered between life and death, but finally recovered. During his illness he was the only cheerful person in the house and when his friends wept at the prospect of his death he rallied them good humoredly and insisted that he was better than a hundred dead men. From that time on he was never entirely well and during the past two years his health was a source of constant trouble and worry. Mr Backus was a warm hearted open-handed genial man and his death will be unfeignedly mourned in public as well as in private circles where his better qualities were known and prized.

The last appearance of Charles Backus on the stage was on the night of April 25. The company were playing in Syracuse and Mr Backus felt ill that it was feared he would not be able to go through the performance. When we got to the hotel said Mr Frank Dumont the stage manager of the troupe Charley sank into a chair and I never in my life saw such a picture of death. I thought he was going to die then.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

How a Boy Pumped his Parents Dry on that Interesting Topic

"Ma" asked Willie Jones as he was getting his history lesson "who was Helen of Troy?"

"Ask your pa" said Mrs Jones who was not up in classic lore.

"Helen of Troy" said Mr Jones who was sewing a new heel on the baby's shoe "was a girl who used to live with us. She came from Troy, N. Y. and went out her name at intelligence office. She was the best girl I ever had, before your father struck it rich."

Dull pauses struck "right" asked Willie, pricking up his ears.

"I was speaking paragraphically" said Mrs Jones.

There was silence for a few moments then Willie came to another epoch in history.

"Ma who was Mark Antony?"

"An old colored man who lived with my pa."

"What does it say about him there?"

"It says his wife's name was Cleopatra."

"The very same. Old Cleo used to wash for us. It's strange how they mention her in that book."

"History repeats itself" murmured Jones vaguely while Willie looked at his ma with wonder and admiration that one small head could carry all she knew. Presently he found another question to ask.

"Say ma, who was Julius Cæsar?"

"Oh, he was one of the pagans of history" said Mrs Jones trying to thread the point of her needle.

"But what made him famous?" persisted Willie.

"Everything," answered Mrs Jones complacently. "He was the one who said 'Eat, thou brute' when his horse wouldn't take his oats. He dressed in a sheet and pillowcase uniform and when his enemies surrounded him he shouted 'Gimme liberty or gimme death,' and ran away."

"Bully for him!" exclaimed Willie shutting up the book. "History. But say ma, how came you to know so much? Won't I lay over the other fellows to-morrow though!"

"I learned it at school," said Mrs Jones with an oblique glance at Mr Jones who was listening in grave astonishment. "I had superior advantages, and I paid attention and remembered what I heard."

"Well I say ma who was Horace?"

"Your pa will tell you about him. I am tired," said Mrs Jones.

Then she listened with pride and approval while Mr Jones informed his son that Horace was the author of the Tin Trumpet and a rare work on farming and the people's choice for a president and only composed Latin verses to pass away the time and amuse himself.—*Detroit Post and Tribune*

Death of the Oldest Inhabitant

Oakland Tribune

Jose Maria Amador who was the first settler in that section known as Murray township, died in Gilroy on Wednesday last. How long ago he settled in that section is unknown, but he was found at the foot of the hills at the west end of the valley on the site of what is now known as Dougherty station or Dublin by Robert Livermore when he came in 1832 fifty one years ago. He was an old man and had quite a large establishment—an adobe castle as a protection against the Indians and savage beasts and a large amount of stock. In early days from 1852 to 1855 Amador sold his extensive possessions to various parties, the Harlan, Norris, Baker and other ranches being carved from his domain. He obtained but comparatively little (as land is now valued) for the property and that little was soon gone. He moved to Mission San Jose, where he resided twenty years, and about two years ago to Gilroy where he made his home with his daughter Mrs Antonia Rodriguez of that place. He has a large number of descendants—sons, daughters, grandchildren and of the third generation living in this county and Contra Costa.

$1000 Going Begging

About six months ago a well dressed man of about 40 years of age called at our store about 5 o'clock in the evening and asked us to take charge of a package, which he said contained money. He appeared to be slightly under the influence of strong drink and the bank being closed we took charge of the package and laid it carefully away, but first had him write his name on the envelope and seal it up. The package remained undisturbed until a day or ago, when we concluded to see what kind of a trick had been played on us. We opened it, and to our astonishment it contained $1000 in good money. The money is now in our hands awaiting the owner. There was nothing in the package but the money. The name on the envelope is W. P. Burns. The owner may have forgotten where he left it, being a hard man died at the time. Maybe he thinks he lost it.—*Lebanon News*

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

Anecdotes of Ants and Elephants, Cats, Dogs and Monkeys.

DOGS THAT OBEY ORDERS.

Education by Association—The Language of Dogs—Some Queer Stories of Mr. Keen Animal "Gumption"

Philadelphia Times

Animal Intelligence by George J. Romanes published by the Appletons in the International Scientific Series is an endeavor to trace the evolution of intelligence in animals in accordance with the principles laid down by Herbert Spencer. The main portion of the book consists of anecdotes of animal gumption gleaned from every possible source from Buffon and Huber to the western newspapers. The most interesting chapter is that devoted to ants whose little brain as Mr Romanes quoting from Herbert Spencer says is perhaps the most wonderful atom of matter in the world, not even excepting the brain of man. The fact that these animals live in altogether organized societies, are capable of making their streets, new surroundings and [illegible] possess real sympathies and dislikes is hardly to be accounted for by instinct alone and we must grant to the little creatures something similar to that which, the human animal would be called reason. An instance is given on page 48:

One day, watching a small column of these ants, Mr Fulton [illegible] placed a little stone on one of them to secure it. The next that approached as soon as it discovered its situation ran backwards in an agitated manner and soon communicated the intelligence to the others. They rushed to the rescue; some bit at the stone and tried to move it, others seized the prisoner by the legs and tugged with such force that I thought the legs would be pulled off; but they persevered until they got the captive free. I next covered one up with a piece of clay, leaving only the ends of its antennæ projecting. It was soon discovered by its fellows, who set to work immediately and by biting off pieces of the clay soon liberated it.

That ants are stock farmers is a fact not generally known, but they do keep a species of animal (aphides) that stand in the same relation to them as cows to men. They build stables for them in the vicinity of the nests, and by passing their antennæ gently over the abdomen of the aphides a sort of milky secretion is yielded. The ants of India undermine houses penetrating every portion of the interior, eating out the beams and rafters until they are mere hollow shells. The burial of the dead, the standing armies, the order observed on the march, are all described at length and are certainly very curious and interesting facts supported by unimpeachable authority.

EDUCATION BY ASSOCIATION.

The faculties of bees and wasps, though less developed than those of ants are very extraordinary. They possess the power of recognizing those in charge of them and reserve their stings for strangers. But little space is given to fishes and reptiles. The inferior orders of vertebrates are animals are very low in the scale of intelligence but the higher order of mammalia, the elephant and the domesticated animals, supply an inexhaustible number of legends. As their superior intelligence is partially accounted for by their association with man, they supply an argument in favor of education by association. Dogs having lived in a sort of kindergarten for ages are promoted to a greater extent than the others though the author thinks the intelligence of the cat to be generally underrated. A remarkable instance of elephantine sagacity is given on page 397 quoted from Mr Wilson's [illegible] Power of Animals:

An elephant belonging to an engineer officer had a disease in her eyes and had for three days been completely blind. Her owner asked Dr. Webb, a physician, if he could do anything for the relief of the animal. Dr. Webb replied that he was willing to try [illegible] of the eyes the effect of nitrate of silver which was a remedy commonly used for similar diseases in the human eye. The animal was accordingly [illegible] down and when the nitrate of silver was applied uttered a terrific roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. But the effect of the application was wonderful, for the eye was in a great degree restored and the elephant could partially see. The doctor was in consequence ready to operate similarly on the other eye the following day, and the animal when she was brought out and heard the doctor's voice, laid down of herself, placed her head quietly on one side, curled up her trunk, drew in her breath like a human being about to endure a painful operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over and then, by motions of her trunk and other gestures gave evident signs of wishing to express her gratitude. Here we plainly see in the elephant memory, understanding, and reasoning from one thing to another. The animal remembered the benefit that it had felt from the application to one eye, and when on the following day it heard the operator's voice, he concluded that a like service was to be done to the other eye.

An instance of high reasoning power in a cat is quoted from an article by Mr W. Brown in *Nature*:

While a paraffine lamp was being trimmed a smear of the oil fell upon the back of the cat and was afterwards ignited by a cinder falling upon it from the fire. The cat with her back in a blaze in an instant made for the door which happened to be open and sped up the street some hundred yards where she plunged into the village watering trough and extinguished the flames. That trough had often been used as a place of water in it and puss was in the habit of seeing the fire put out with water every night. The latter point is important as it shows the data of observation on which the animal reasoned.

THE LANGUAGE OF DOGS

In speaking of the general intelligence of dogs the author asserts that he possesses proof of their being able to communicate simple ideas to one another.

The communication is always effected by an auro [illegible] tones of barking and the ideas are always of such a simple nature as that of a mere follow me. According to my own observation, on the dogs must be above the average of canine intelligence and the gesture, in which variably employed is a contact of heads with a motion between a rub and a butt. It is quite different from any thing that occurs in play and is always followed by a definite course of action. A Skye terrier, not quite pure, was asleep in the room where I was while his son lay upon a wall which separates the lawn from the high road. The young dog when alone would never attack a tramp, but was a keen fighter when in company with his father. Upon the present occasion a large mongrel passed along the road and shortly afterwards the old dog jumped up and steeply down stairs. When he arrived upon the doorstep his son ran up to him and made the sign just described. His well known manner evidently alarmed the dog that he had been in the room, leaving the wall together the two animals ran down the road at terrier's only run when pursuing [illegible] a half [illegible] to watch the road for a mile and a half within which distance he espied a cur which attacked the object of their pursuit and in front from the tips of his sight.

A Mrs A. B. Barnes tells a story of a Pomeranian dog:

There is a drinking trough for him in my sitting room. If at any time it happens to be without water when he goes to drink he scratches the tin with his forepaws and tries to call attention to his wants and this is done in an authoritative way which generally has the desired effect. Another, foreign in a member of the same family, when quite young used to soak hard biscuit in water till soft enough to eat. She would carry the biscuit in her mouth to the drinking trough drop it in and leave it there for a few minutes and then fish it out with her paw.

SOME MONKEY STORIES

The monkeys as being the living proof of the Darwinian theory are treated at great length, and the author has kept several animals of this kind himself to study their habits and peculiarities. Mr Romanes gives several cases to show that monkeys certainly surpass all other animals in the scope of their rational faculty. He quotes the following from Professor Robertson:

I witnessed the following incident in the Jardin des Plantes now many years ago but it struck me greatly at the time and I have narrated it repeatedly in the interval. A large ape, I believe an anthropoid but cannot tell which species, was in the great iron cage with a number of smaller monkeys and was lording it over them with many wild gambols to the amusement of a crowd of spectators. Many things, rings and the like, had been thrown between the bars into the cage, which the ape was always forward to seize. At last some one threw in a small hand looking glass with a strongly made frame of wood. This the ape at once laid hold of and began to brandish it like a hammer. Suddenly he was arrested by his reflection on himself in the glass and looked puzzled for a moment; then he snatched his head behind the glass to find the other of his kind that he evidently supposed to be there. Aston ished at finding nothing he apparently bethought himself that he had not been quick enough with his movement. He now proceeded to raise and draw the glass nearer to him with great caution and then with a swifter dart to look behind. Again finding nothing he repeated the attempt once more. He now passed from astonishment to anger and began to beat with the frame violently on the floor of the cage. Soon the glass was shattered and pieces fell out. Continuing to beat he was in the course of one blow again arrested by his image in the piece of glass still remaining in the frame. Then as it seemed he determined to make one trial more. More circumspectly than ever the whole process was gone through with more evident wariness, the final dart was made. His fury over this last failure knew no bounds. He crunched the frame and glass together with his teeth, he beat on the floor, he crunched again till nothing but splinters were left.

The following, page 480, is from the memoirs of Lieutenant Schapp:

A Cape baboon having taken off some of these from the horn I [illegible] could not get them. When twenty men I made a circuit to get them, they saw it to a rock to which they always fled for shelter. They observed my movements at a distance, placed out fifty to guard the entrance, and the rest kept their posts. We could see them collecting large stones and other missiles. One old grey headed one who had often paid us a visit at the barracks was seen directing the orders as if a general. We rushed on to the attack when at a scream from him they rolled down enormous stones on us so that we were forced to give up the contest.

That Mr Romanes is an indefatigable fact gatherer cannot be denied, but his book has this defect, that in common with the followers of Darwin and Spencer of *a priori* reasoning and of a species of scientific intolerance. This will like all excess bring about a reaction from the prevailing materialism and end in more people going to church. The author as a rule confines himself to narrative, leaving the deductions to be made from the immense mass of facts he has collected for a future work.

ECHIS CARINATA.

The Most Deadly Reptile Which is yet Known to Man

New York Sun

A new snake, called the echis carinata which is the first specimen of its race seen in England, and of which we have no specimen here is attracting crowds at the Regent's park London and dividing attention with Oscar Wilde in his new shears and common sense form. It is about a foot and a half long and the color is dingy gray. It is the deadliest of created things, for it carries in its tiny head the secret of destroying life with the sudden rapidity of lightning, and the concentrated agony of all poisons. This king of the asps is more dangerous than the cobra or the krait, for it does not turn and run like the one nor flee into concealment like the other but with fearless pluck gives fight and pitches its eighteen inches of length against any comer. A stroke of a stick will break its spine or a stone will smash it but such is its venomous agility that it will crawl upon a stick, every device in its power staking its own life on the mere chance of its adversary coming within the little circle of its reach. At first the radius of that circle is twelve inches but within it, at any point, it is certain death. [illegible] foot trespasses within its reach the echis throws its coils into a figure of eight and by [illegible] attracting attention by rubbing its loops together [illegible] the roughness of [illegible] the echis carinata makes a rust [illegible] circles its head in the centre and awaits attack [illegible] having once come into [illegible] the terrible eye of [illegible] fascinates [illegible]

[illegible]

A charm [illegible] the echis [illegible] the pathos [illegible] The echis carinata [illegible] strikes the victim, [illegible] paralyzed [illegible] falls. [illegible] the perfection of death craft. [illegible] electricity a man can kill a living creature as instantaneously as if it had been struck by lightning, [illegible] with all the terrible circumstances of vegetable or mineral poison. But these are the results of science, [illegible] The echis [illegible] swift and silent murder [illegible] its own [illegible] Its assailants have a thousand weapons, the echis only one. But against that [illegible] of science can prevail.

Laughed out of Fashion.

Great manufacturing interests sprang in France and Belgium out of the revival by Empress Eugenie of hoop petticoats. In a day they collapsed. Do industrial crisis which the fall of [illegible] fashion brought about was indirectly [illegible] in a theatrical follower [illegible] at the [illegible] in Paris. He [illegible] shop window two large dolls [illegible] after wards [illegible] in the slim elegance of [illegible] in the pseudo Greek fashion which she had divested [illegible] The other doll was the Spanish lady who had been elevated by Napoleon III to the imperial throne. She was robed in crude Metternich green trimmed in a geometrical pattern [illegible] The bonnet [illegible] in the same tone and [illegible] expansion to the skirts. Crinoline lay in contrast. All Paris went to see the two dolls, and [illegible] friends attacked the empire. The court [illegible] enjoyed [illegible] who were in opposition [illegible] the empress [illegible] steel and the [illegible] The [illegible] has latterly destroyed the [illegible] kid manufacturing for men's wear. [illegible] A strong line of [illegible] no permissible.

A New Catholic Crusade

The *Monitor* calls attention to a new crusade in the war against intemperance undertaken by the Catholics, which, it is thought, will go far toward the suppression of the chief evils connected with the sale of intoxicating beverages. The movement takes the name of the League of the Cross, and has been started by Father Van den Eeden of Milwaukee Wis. In a recent meeting in the church of the Holy Family, a Jesuit church in Chicago to advance the new crusade, where Father Van den Eeden delivered a stirring address to 2500 persons, nearly all the immense congregation subscribed to the movement. The pledge required is not a prohibition or total one, but only to abstain from all excess and from the patronage of public bars and whisky and from the treating custom connected with it. It is thought a large proportion of the cases of drunkenness come [illegible] The speaker said of the $20,000,000 spent in Chicago yearly for drink the Irish paid a large proportion and said if they would stop frequenting the drinking places they would be [illegible] in the world much better than they are. Father Hayes and Dr. [illegible] of Chicago were present and participated in the meeting, which was a great success.

MOUNTAIN WHISKY.

How the Hardy Mountaineers of North Carolina Defy the Internal Revenue.

THE WESTERN MOONSHINERS.

The northeast part or corner of the state of Georgia, bordering upon South Carolina and Tennessee is so different from the other portions of the state both as to the ridges and mountainous surface of the country and the peculiar people who dwell among the charming little valleys that it constitutes a little Switzerland in itself. It is here in these spurs of the Blue Ridge that the beautiful cascade Toccoa Falls roars over the precipice 180 feet and flows on through a strip of country that retains its name changed from the original name of the Cherokee Indian. And it is here among these picturesque hills and valleys that the revenue officers keep up a continual series of scouting campaigns against the illicit distillers of corn whisky or mountain dew.

Hidden in the shadows of the mountain in a country sparsely populated the typical distiller is found, going long distances [illegible] a mountain road that might more accurately be termed a trail. On a little branch or river a two or three hundred yards away he selects a favorable spot and with an old still, his [illegible] overhanging [illegible] a doubler [illegible] With this his very thin constructed he transforms from fifty to two hundred bushels of corn into whisky according to the patronage of neighbors of sympathizing sentiments. He is so far [illegible] and disposes of his [illegible] with a [illegible] thinks he is only exercising his right as an American citizen. If he is captured and attempting, he is "at best" [illegible] feels that he has been outraged and cannot see the laws that destroy his freedom of action in disposing of his own property.

I asked one of these mountain men why it was they persisted in distilling their corn and he replied: "Darn it because that's the only way to git rid of it. I live fifty miles from a railroad market over a mountain road and it's worth the corn to haul it."

One of these men told me yesterday his experience with revenue officers up in Habersham county last February.

"One morning," he said, "I took my gun and went over to where two neighbors were runnin' a stilldown on a branch behind the mountain. When I went into the still-house and set my gun down at the door, hadn't been thar ten minutes before two men jumped from behind a clump of bushes. One of 'em grabbed me and the other told us we were his prisoners. I saw he had us so we didn't try to get away.

"When I told him I didn't have nothing to do with the still he let me off but he broke the boiler, poured out the whisky and carried the two stillers off to Atlanta and made 'em give bond, but I ain't never heard of 'em back yet."

"Can't you sell it nearer home?"

"Yes for about 30 cents a bushel."

"But you haul your whisky over these rough roads to market don't you?"

"Yes but you see we're stranger, you ain't seed the point. I can haul a hundred dollars worth of whisky at a load but it would take like Old Harry's to haul ten dollars worth of corn. See?"

While these mountain men insist that their peculiar surroundings justify them in smuggling, whisky and defending the payment of tax which eats up the profit, the frequent captures of the moonshiners and the severe penalties inflicted in case of conviction has greatly reduced the number within the past few years and it is only a question of time when they will have to [illegible] the business.

"What are you here at the trial to-day?"

"'Cause I was subpoenaed to appear as a witness and I had to travel about forty miles to get to the railroad. This is the first time I ever was in Atlanta and I want to get away from this blasted court."

"Are there many moonshiners there?"

"Oodles of them. There was [illegible] whisky on the sly [illegible] These [illegible] of [illegible] and what [illegible] only chance to make a little cash [illegible] take two or three [illegible] of whisky [illegible] it [illegible]

[illegible]

A good portion of the moonshiners who [illegible] Atlanta [illegible] usually [illegible] in the [illegible] cause [illegible] mer in [illegible]

While [illegible] officers [illegible] discovered [illegible] moonshiners have [illegible] and stand ready to resist. In one instance last winter a [illegible] officer was killed [illegible] Hulls was killed. The case [illegible] before Judge McKay in the United States district court at Atlanta were tried by those of the illicit distillers and the district attorney. Emory Speer who will be remembered as the dashing young Congressman who for two terms represented the [illegible] people in part of Georgia, [illegible] for the government in prosecuting his former constituents. The mountaineers in court, and the witnesses who are summoned from the country present an interesting scene in the court room, which is always occupied by spectators watching the proceedings and hearing the testimony. They all dress alike and their favorite costume is a suit of brown jeans, brogans stuffed in high topped boots and a wide brimmed hat resting upon a mass of shingled hair. They never wear a dress or collar or cravat. When on the stand they speak boldly and emulate the great deal in annoying the attorney by giving evasive answers, sharpened with that peculiar power of witchcraft [illegible] the Mountain [illegible] The examination of witnesses shows that in nearly every instance the amount of whisky involved is small and is [illegible] still.

A Hindoo Breaking Her Fetters.

Philadelphia Telegraph

One of the most interesting personages expected in this city is Mrs Anandibai Joshee, a Brahmin lady of high birth, who comes to this city and the Woman's Medical College [illegible] a course of medical study. She has little [illegible] unmistakably, and [illegible] tread down by [illegible] and religious despotism, renders this step of Mrs Joshee one of peculiar importance as it is breaking away from the fetters of Hindoo tyranny and superstition, and determined to secure for herself the advantages which are enjoyed by women of Christian lands. She is but 17 years of age and is the wife of Gopal [illegible] Joshee, [illegible] postmaster at Serampore [illegible] liberal and [illegible] educated man who has educated his wife since their marriage. Mrs Joshee has thus overcome [illegible] the strongest prejudices [illegible] conviction that one of the best means of helping the women of India is the promotion of thorough medical knowledge. In adopting [illegible] she [illegible] Brahmin [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] her [illegible] she [illegible] and [illegible] in [illegible] to the elevation of her sex in her native land.

Women at a Fire.

At the recent fire in Fort Fairfield Me the heroic work of the women deserves more than the mere notice that we are obliged at this writing to give. No sooner had the alarm of fire been given than women and girls rushed to the rescue of those who needed them most. They took care of helpless children, removed the sick, then carefully removed the household goods, watched and protected them from those who came to pilfer, and then when the great estate became the last hope of saving anything about the institution they took their stand, formed lines to the river passing buckets and pails all along the line. They worked upon the shingles and fought with almost superhuman strength and looked on to extinguish the men slowly and looked [illegible] One [illegible] who was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] *Aroostook* [illegible]

CHEHALIS RANCHES.

Belts of Cedar and White Fir—The Yield of Wheat, Oats, Potatoes and Hay—The Dairying Business.

Tacoma Ledger

A gentleman who has lately taken an extended tour through Chehalis county furnishes some interesting facts concerning that section. The county, he reports, is quite flourishing in its condition. Immigrants are going in in large numbers, and the road from Olympia to the towns of Chehalis presents a continued scene of activity. On crossing the divide from the vicinity of Oyster Bay the road passes through a large acreage of the finest timber. It is here that the Port Blakely Mill Company have secured thousands of acres and are now preparing to build a railroad.

At Elma a number of new houses are under way and the new comers are taking up ranch lands. The *Ledger's* informant states that in several sections and skirting the Chehalis valley there are large tracts of red cedar and white fir. He thought there was a greater amount of both varieties than here.

In point of agricultural products there are not many crops but such growths of clover and timothy he never before saw. The people are now in the midst of the haying season. Wheat is looking well, being heavy and well headed out. It was thought to average about thirty bushels per acre. The oats crop is very good also but as the heads are not yet filled it is difficult to estimate this year's average acreage. The prairies are richer there than here, and there very sharply appear enterprising ranchmen are bringing them into cultivation. There is a great yield of potatoes and 600 bushels per acre is an average crop. They don't expect [illegible]

Perhaps the business however which promises the largest return is dairying. The native grasses and climate are well adapted to it, and nearly all the ranchmen are expecting to engage largely in the business. A wagon load of butter, made near Elma was met en route to Olympia. It brings from 35 to 40 cents per pound. The farmers of the county intend to pay a good deal of attention to the raising of cattle. Good yoke cattle are now worth from $275 to $300 per pair.

The latest census returns showed a population of 4200 and it is probable that there are nearly 5000 there now. The new saw mill at Elma has a capacity of about 5000 feet per day. A United States surveying party is now in the vicinity of Grays harbor, taking soundings of the [illegible] A steamer runs daily as high up as Montesano and another is being built which will run to Elma.

HOGS AND LARD.

What the Recent Investigation at Chicago will Reveal

San Francisco Evening Post

The recent disclosures at Chicago revealing the adulteration of lard are not calculated to restore confidence in American hog products either at home or abroad. It appears that lard is adulterated to the extent of 30 or 40 per cent by the largest makers, and that this adulteration has been stimulated by the demand for the finer parts of hogs fat for the manufacture of oleomargarine which, in turn, is also adulterated. The Chicago board of trade has the matter in hand but as it is generally conceded that "they all do it" one cannot well see how a remedy is to be applied by it. Meanwhile the Chicago press is indignant and the New York newspapers do not give them a very quiet time. A great deal of lard is imported from Chicago and Cincinnati for domestic use in California and means should be devised for protecting consumers here against fraudulent mixtures sold as pure lard. According to interviews with leading pork packers and lard manufacturers in the Chicago newspapers there is very little protection in the local inspection. It is simply a convenient method of placing an official trademark upon fraudulently made goods. The Chicago board of health is appalled at the magnitude of this adulteration and its effects upon the health of the people. If it be [illegible] to customers on the banks of Lake Michigan it will be none the less injurious to those here, and thus the question becomes one directly affecting the pockets and health of our community. It is not possible for California to raise sufficient hogs to render it independent of eastern products? We think it [illegible] Nothing pays better year by year than [illegible] raising. The climate and food products of [illegible] are favorable [illegible] of farming and [illegible] the [illegible] of land in this state. There [illegible] the [illegible] in the [illegible] There is a [illegible] and paying demand for all the hogs that can be raised in California.

A Boy Finds Fifty Thousand Dollars

The Philadelphia *Record* of May 23 says: On Saturday while a number of boys were playing base ball in a lot adjoining the yard of the Commercial hotel on Market street, [illegible] Pickering a lad of 14 and two companions instituted a hunt for lost base ball balls, which had been knocked over the wall. They failed to find any balls but young Rickensberg kicked up a small fortune of $50,000 with the toe of his boot. This treasure was found in an old package wrapped in an old New York paper. When the paper was broken open there was disclosed a heavy leather wallet stuffed with bonds and mortgage deeds checks and notes amounting in the aggregate to over $50,000. None of this wealth however was negotiable and there was considerable difficulty in tracing its owner. At last it was finally discovered through the Fidelity Trust and Safety Deposit Company that the contents of the wallet were the property of John Rockwell and had been lost for several years. The pocketbook was stolen from the office of Charles Claverhouse of No. 15 South Seventh street and when taken by the thief contained in addition to the bonds deeds, etc $300 in cash. At the time of the theft a reward of $50 was offered for the return of the papers etc. when young Rickensberg handed the wallet to the lawyer, the long standing reward was paid to him which as he remarked was better than finding baseballs. It is supposed that the thief who stole the pocketbook took out the money and finding that he could not realize upon the securities threw the latter away. The fact however, that the newspaper in which the wallet was wrapped was dated January 11 1882 is somewhat of a mystery as the theft occurred fully five years ago. It is of course possible that the thief may have retained the wallet on for five years.

Mormons in England

Cable letter to Tribune

There is quite an influx of Mormon elders from Utah. Thirty or more deacons and elders have been working the poorer districts in the interests of Mormon propaganda. They have entered in Whitechapel and Southwark several thousand recruits men and women. They hold large meetings and as a rule their proceedings are quiet and orderly, but on several occasions their gatherings have been disturbed by members of the Salvation army. The Mormons and Salvationists have on more than one occasion come into collision, when the rooms have been cleared by force. It is fair to say that the Mormons have carried themselves with dignity under the petty persecutions of the followers of General Booth's army, who object strongly against any interference with their [illegible] meetings which are often of an uproarious character.

A Perfect Cup of Tea.

Boston Traveler

The perfect cup of tea is made by a mixture of the [illegible] English breakfast tea with a third [illegible] of Oolong [illegible] to give fragrance and that [illegible] and [illegible] flavor that is the [illegible] cup of tea. Have the water boiling [illegible] pour it over the tea which must be put in the teapot previously [illegible] and left stand precisely three minutes. [illegible] it is bitter and the exhilarating essence is gone. Then pour it into the cups, add cream and sugar to taste and you have a beverage fit for the gods. To leave the making of tea to an ordinary servant would be to expect to get pictures from the house painter. The making of perfect tea is apart and a trade to be either learned or taught and it requires a lady to do it to perfection.

Dean Gaisford's Reasoning.

From Temple Bar

"I have my doubts about the thirty nine articles, sir," said a too conscientious Christ church man to him on the eve of taking his degree. The dean looked at the troubled one with a harsh, sardonic way. "How much do you weigh, sir?" "About ten stone, I should think," was the astonished answer. "And how tall are you to half an inch?" "I really don't know to half an inch." "And how old are you to an hour?" The dubious one was speechless. "Well, you are in doubt about everything that relates to yourself," cried the dean triumphantly, "and yet you will allow saying, I am [illegible] years old, I weigh ten stone, and am five foot eight inches high. Go sign the articles and [illegible] long time before you find anything [illegible] suggests doubts."

THE WILLOW CREEK COUNTRY.

Notes on that Part of Baker County "South of the Mountains."

Cor. Baker City Tribune.

Willow creek has its source in old Ironside, in R. 36 east and 13, 14 and 15 south; runs in a southeasterly direction a distance of about sixty miles and empties into the Malheur river ten miles from the mouth of the latter. The valley is composed of the richest [illegible] subject to cultivation from the mouth to the source, and is now settled by an industrious and enterprising population that will this year pay no small proportion of the taxes of Baker county, being rich in lands and stock, and for farming and grazing this valley is second to none in Oregon.

Of the Malheur the south fork rises in townships 34, 35, 36 and 37 east, 21, 22, 23 and 24 south, (the middle and north fork rises in the Blue mountains,) and running in a southeasterly direction about one hundred miles, empties into Snake river in township 18, 11 south, 47 east. The valleys ranging from nothing to six miles in width, are composed of good agricultural land and only await the construction of ditches to provide water for irrigation, to contribute largely to the agricultural products of the county. The [illegible] valley from the mouth extends about [illegible] miles, and there are already three ditches in process of construction which will furnish the water needed for it. Above the first canyon Messrs Overfelt & Co are making a ditch and above that, on the different tributaries the labor of getting out ditches is greater. Below the first canyon is the mouth of Bully creek, which, with its tributaries, Cottonwood, Indian creek, Clover creek and Dry creek drains an area of over 400 square miles, which are now ranged by stockmen, with the exception of that portion settled by farmers along the creek bottoms. The valleys of the south, middle and north forks [illegible] Stinkwater valley, Warm Spring and [illegible] creek are fast filling up, and where the [illegible] but a few years since roamed in [illegible] possession, the farm and the garden, the homes of the settlers are dotting the fertile valleys.

The Snake river valley, between the [illegible] and Malheur consists of the river bottom and the bench or plateau elevated above the river from twenty to forty feet, and three to [illegible] wide, is composed of what is called sagebrush land, and is very fertile when irrigated, water for which can be brought from the [illegible] and when done will bring into cultivation [illegible] 40,000 acres of good land.

The bottom and low bench land between the mouth of the Malheur can be irrigated by a ditch from the Malheur, [illegible] bute, and another such location, be [illegible] ject to the plow.

The climate of this section is the best of eastern Oregon, mild with but little snow. [illegible] on these ranges have run for fifteen years without feed and but very light losses, no more than the natural loss from age and accident.

The building of the Oregon Short Line railroad brings this region within the reach of civilization and its improvement will be rapid. The entries of land from this office within the last two months is unprecedented in the history of Baker county.

The town of Ontario, laid out at the crossing of Snake river, where the Short Line enters Oregon for Idaho, is in the direct line to receive the trade and support of the country lying at the mouth of the Malheur, [illegible] as its natural outlet, and is situated on a level land secure from floods, [illegible] the finest country in Oregon, [illegible] by a liberal management, who will allow no other policy to interfere with or hinder its growth. Blessed with a fine climate, where all kinds of vegetables and fruit can be grown, it bids fair to make its mark among the cities of eastern Oregon. As fast as lumber can be furnished there will be put up a store, a saloon, a blacksmith shop and a hotel. Arrangements have also been made to establish a ferry, to connect with Payette valley, to which this will be the nearest and most accessible point. The [illegible] receive water from the [illegible] ditch which takes it from the Malheur about twelve miles above.

EGGS FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

Present Sources of Supply—The [illegible] of Eggs.

Two hundred thousand dozen of eggs a New York paper have been received at this port from Europe during the past [illegible] The importations have ceased until the middle of September when they will be resumed. The home supply is so large during the summer months and the risk on importing is so great that for the ensuing three months none will be brought in from the other side to be placed on the market here. There are only [illegible] here that import eggs. One [illegible] receiving three years ago, [illegible] have steadily increased. The [illegible] said yesterday that the eggs that came to this country were shipped from [illegible] Denmark principally and also from France, Italy and Turkey were two great egg producing countries but the shipments to the United States were not made from them. The eggs are packed in straw in long cases containing 120 dozen each. The only difference between imported eggs and those produced in this country was that the former were somewhat smaller, and the shells perhaps a trifle harder. The eggs were consigned on commission, and the market here fixed their price. They were sold at from one to two cents less a dozen than domestic eggs. The lower price was on account of the size and not because they were any less in quality, for such was not the case.

At this season of the year, [illegible] continued, "eggs were received fresh. During the winter they came limed, that is, they were subjected to a sort of pickling process in lime water. The object was to close the pores of the shells so that when boiled they would not break but not to improve the contents. [illegible] from colder countries, the eggs kept better than those laid here. This was true of those received from Canada, and many were shipped from that dominion to the United States. The great egg producing states of the union were [illegible] Indiana and Iowa. The breakage of imported eggs was less than on those that came from the west. They were transported by water and were subjected to much handling. The importations had the effect of keeping the prices here. It was when the prices were high that the great profit was made on imported eggs. A large sale had been made for the eggs in Connecticut and Massachusetts. Whether retail dealers told their customers that they were buying imported eggs the speaker could not say, but he saw no reason why any discrimination should be made. The dealer that shipped to his first house sending to London first. The surplus of supply intended for that market was sent to this country, thus introducing the eggs here. The outlook for the trade in the fall and winter was good.

A member of another house in the egg and produce trade said that he [illegible] would doubtless be sent from China to this country. Poultry raising was carried on [illegible] in China. Eggs would keep as long as six or eight months although that was, [illegible] long and there were no difficulties [illegible] portation in the way. The [illegible] which eggs could be produced in China made such a thing possible. Fowls were raised in boats on the rivers, and in fact, [illegible] Enough eggs could be sent from China to supply the whole United States.

Loss of Life at Sea.

A return was lately published [illegible] giving the loss of life in each of the eleven years arising from the casualties to [illegible] British ships in the home and foreign [illegible] grand total is 39,414, [illegible] total for 1881-2 this being the heaviest single year the nearest to it [illegible] In the three years [illegible] numbers were much smaller [illegible] 1,967 in 1878-9 1,789 in 1879-80 and [illegible] 1880-1. Of the grand total 2,186 [illegible] lives lost by collision of which [illegible] of passengers. It is to be noted, [illegible] 272 of the latter number, [illegible] total for fifteen years, were lost [illegible] notice of 1873 the running down of the Northfleet by the Murillo, [illegible] that year off Dungeness [illegible]

The Eye of an Idol [illegible]

The grand imperial crown, [illegible] in the reign of Emperor Paul I., is [illegible] to be worth 3,000,000 roubles. [illegible] crown, valued at more than half a million [illegible] distinguished by the delicacy of its workmanship.

In the scepter sparkles one of the largest diamonds known to exist, weighing [illegible] It is about the size of a pigeon's egg and formed at one period the eye of the [illegible] a Hindoo idol representing Brahma. The diamond is that which was stolen by a Frenchman, [illegible] to Nadir Shah, upon whose death it passed into the hands of the Armenian [illegible] the latter having bought it at Bagdad [illegible] masters sold it again in 1772 for [illegible] roubles to the Empress Catherine.—*London* [illegible] *News*

Western [illegible]

A HAPPY FAMILY

[illegible]

PACKERS, LEATHERS [illegible]
[illegible] YEARS
Corner Third and Ash Streets.

A. M. JOHNSON,
Central Market,
Wholesale Butcher and Packer,
[illegible] attention paid to supplying ships.
[illegible] of fat stock

[illegible]

[illegible] PILES [illegible]

"WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED
PARTS OF THE HUMAN BODY [illegible]
[illegible]

Hay, Straw, Bran and All Kinds of Feed.
Alder and Front Streets, Portland
ZAN BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of
BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE
[illegible] OF WILLOW WARE
Nos. 12 and 14 [illegible] Street

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

W CREEK COUNTRY

of Baker County South of the Mountains

Baker City Tribune

its source in old Ironmden 13 14 and 15 south runs in direction a distance of about empties into the Malheur about mouth of the latter The of the richest of soils and. tion from the mouth to its settled by an industrious population that will this year portion of the taxes of Baker in lands and stock and for ing this valley is second to

the south fork rises in town 37 east and 25, 26 and 27 and north fork rise in the and running in a south about one hundred miles, river in township No 17 The valleys ranging from in width are composed of land and only awaits the ditches to provide water for tribute largely to the agri- of the county The first fork extends about thirty are already three ditches tion which will furnish all for it Above the first Verfelt & Co are making a on the different tribu getting out ditches is not so first canyon is the mouth of with its tributaries Cot- creek Coyote creek and Dry a over 400 square miles by stockmen with the portion settled by farmers bottoms The valleys of the north forks Otis valley Warm Spring and Crane up and where the Piute once roamed in undisturbed and the garden the homes dotting the fertile valleys valley between the Owyhee of the river bottom and elevated above the river feet and three to six miles of what is called sagebrush fertile when irrigated water brought from the Owyhee and ring into cultivation about land

low bench land below the can be irrigated by Malheur taken out below the location be made sub

this section is the best in east with but little snow Cattle run for fifteen years with very light losses—scarcely natural loss from age and acci-

the Oregon Short Line rail region with the reach of its improvement must be of land from this section months is unprecedented Baker county

ario, laid out at the crossing the Short Line leaves in the exact locality to re- support of this region the the Malheur river, which and is situated on high, from floods in the heart of Oregon controlled by a who will allow no narrow with or retard its growth climatic where all kinds of can be grown, it bids fair amongst the cities of the lumber can be furnished there a saloon a blacksmith Arrangements have also a ferry, to connect with which this will be the near- point The town will the Nevada Company's from the Malheur about

N FOREIGN LANDS.

—The Unlimited Resources of China.

thousand dozen eggs says a have been received at this during the past nine months have ceased until the middle then they will be resumed. The large during the summer on [illegible] eggs at gr at three months none will be to be placed on There are only two houses eggs Of house [illegible] ago and the consignments The head of the house he eggs that came Germans and D n [illegible] France. Has great producing un to the United States them The eggs came long cases containing 120 only difference between produced in this country were somewhat smaller haps a trifle harder The on commission, and the their price They were sold cents less a dozen than do lower price was on account because they were inferior was not the case.

of the year the dealer con received fresh During the that as they were sub of pickling process in lime to close the pores of the boiled they were apt to the contents. Coming the eggs kept better than was true of those brought any were shipped from the United States The largest of the union were Ohio The breakage on the than on those that came They were transported by subjected so much violence and the effect lowering was which the prices were profit was made on im sale had been found for and Massachusetts lers tell their customers imported eggs the say but he saw no reason should is made The to his firm began sending The surplus of a supply in was sent to this coun the eggs were. The and

other house in the general that in time eggs would from China to San Francisco was an extensive industry in keep as long as oil or that was, of course too were no difficulties in trans say The shippers with produced in China made fowls were kept on the and in fact everywhere be sent from China to sup- States

of Life at Sea.

recently published in London life in each of the fifteen the casualties at sea to Brit- and foreign trade. The of which 1 372 is the to- being the largest in any six to it being 1874-5 1 986 immediately preceding the much smaller they having been in 1879 9 91 in total 175 was the number of [illegible] were those be noted however that more than half the lost in the first six remark of the in the early days of accounting for this.

an Idol in a Sceptre?

crown originally made Paul I is estimated, 000 roubles The smaller more than half a million, is delicacy of its workman-

sparkles one of the largest dia- weighing 194 carats. of a pigeon's egg and the eye of the great Hin Brahma The story is a Frenchman who sold it whose death it passed into Armenian Schafras The at Bagdad for 80 000 in 1772 for 450 000 rou Catherine—*London Daily*

ran and All Kinds of Feed.

ont Streets, Portland.

BROTHERS,

facturers of WOODEN WARE AND OF WILLOW WARE.

14 North Front St.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JULY 8 1883

ILLUSION.

Sad would the salt waves be
And cold the singing sea
And dark the gulfed echo to the seven stringed lyre.
If things were what they seem
If life had no fair dream,
No mirage made to tip the dull sea line with fire

But on the shores of Hope
Hearing the breaker's calm
Falling by night and day along our human land
The poet sits and sees
Borne on the morning breeze,
The phantom islands float a furlong from the land

Content to know them there
Hung in the shining air
No wise no foolish sail to win the hopeless coast,
His wish is enough
To feed his soul with love.
And he who grasps too much may even lose himself be lost.

AN ARAB WELCOME

Because thou com'st a welcome guest
Into my tent I bid thee rest
This cruse of oil this skin of wine
These tamarinds and dates are thine
And while thou eatest Hedji, there
Shall bathe the heated nostrils of thy mare

Allah il Allah even so,
An Arab entertains treats his foe
Holds his hearts one without grudge
Who breaks his bread and shares his salt
And in fair battle strike him dead
With the same pleasure that gives him bread

Aldrich

PISCATORIAL.

The International Fisheries Exhibition at London—Interesting Particulars and Statistical Information

Sacramento Record Union

London May 24 1883

The object of greatest interest to the visitor in London for the next six months will be the great international fisheries exhibition A matter of a few hours through its multitudinous departments brings forcibly to mind some features of our own centennial exposition This, to be sure is much more limited in its scope but in the large number of foreign nations taking part and the appearance of per- manence and durability presented as well as in point of vastness, the comparison is very striking. The importance of such an exhibi- tion can scarcely be over estimated when one considers either the number of people engaged in this special industry or the prominent place which fish holds as an article of diet And these two considerations together are amply sufficient to account for the magnitude of the display. To give in a single letter any proper idea of what may be seen at this exhibition is of course, quite beyond the range of possibility There are

SPECIMENS, LIVING OR STUFFED

Of perhaps a greater variety of the finny tribe than were ever brought to popular notice before and the aquarium, where so many of these dis- port themselves in their native element, is naturally much frequented But the exhibition is chiefly valuable in the illustrations it gives of the different methods of catching hatching preserving and cooking fish and in the oppor- tunity afforded for observing the newest inven tions for saving the lives and reducing the perils of "those who go down to the sea in ships" in prosecution of the business of fish ing. Well worthy of study too are the nat- ural history and fine arts divisions, for most admirably here is the esthetic side of one's na ture ministered to, while if one is fond of senti ment he will naturally linger long around the craft in which Grace Darling saved the lives of the people of the Forfarshire This historic boat is of the Coble type, fitted with four thwarts very strongly built and looks good yet for many years of service About the one solitary oar which remains in it what memo- ries of courage and heroism cluster But descending from the sentimental to the prac- tical what of

THE DISPLAY MADE BY THE UNITED STATES?

It is very creditable let me say and com pares very favorably with the displays made by other countries but it is far from being the leading feature of the show and is not what with more care and a greater outlay of money it could have been made The seaboard states are well represented and there are some valu able exhibits from the interior.

What interested your correspondent in con nection with this International Fish eries Exhi bition more than the mere opportunity for sight-seeing it afforded was the information gleaned from it of the relative extent and value of the fishing interests in the different coun tries and of the economic condition of the large number of people who derive their sub- sistence from this branch of industry In 1880

THE NUMBER EMPLOYED

In the fishery industries of the United States was 131,426 of whom 101,684 were fishermen and the remainder shoresmen. The fishing fleet consisted of 6605 vessels, with a tonnage of 208 297 82 and 33 898 boats and the total amount of capital invested was $37 955 349 dis- tributed as follows Vessels $9 357 282 boats $2 465 393; minor apparatus and outfits $8 145 261; other capital including shore property $17 987 413 The value of the great fisheries of the sea the great rivers and the lakes was placed at that time at $43 046 053 and that of those in minor inland waters at $1,500 000—in all $44,546 053. The fisheries of the New England states which are the most important, engage 37 043 men 2066 vessels, 24 787 boats and yield products to the value of $14,270 393 Next in importance to New En gland are the south Atlantic states employing 52,418 men, 3014 vessels, 13,391 boats and re- turning products to the value of $9,802 737 Next are the middle states employing in the coast fisheries 24 931 men 1310 vessels, 8233 boats, with products to the amount of $8 676,573

THE PACIFIC STATES AND TERRITORIES

employ 16,303 men 56 vessels, 3547 boats and show products to the amount of $7 484 759 The fisheries of the great lakes employ 5050 men 62 vessels and 1594 boats with products amounting to $1 784 080 while the products of the gulf states fishing interests amount to $2045 884, employing 5131 men 197 vessels and 1253 boats The annual products of the Brit ish American sea fisheries are set down at about $20 000 000, an estimate however which is entirely too small as the great cod and seal fisheries of Newfoundland must alone produce nearly that amount In France 80 875 sailors manning 22 157 ships and smacks with a tonnage of 149,297 are em ployed in fishing besides which 55 485 riparians (men women and children) practice fishing on the banks The total pro- ducts from the French fisheries including the sum derived from the sale of oysters amounts to about $34 000 000 per annum The annual value of the takes of fish in Norwegian waters is little over $15,000 000 with from 70,000 to 80,000 persons or 11 per cent. of the whole pop- ulation employed in the fisheries and about 50,000 persons or 7 per cent. in the shipping trade Sweden, although the people of that country fish with great industry does not de- rive from its sea wealth a larger sum than $1,825,000 while the Dutch fisheries must bring

AN ANNUAL INCOME OF FULLY $15 000 000

Russia derives every year a large sum of money from her sturgeon and sturlet fisheries, the amount being not less than $20 000 000 while the fishing interests of Denmark and Iceland each yield an annual income of $ 500 000 crowns Great Britain claims to realize about $50 000,000 annually from the fisheries She has 120,000 persons constantly or occasion ally employed in fishing who, with their de- pendents may be taken at 400,000 Notwith standing this however fish is comparatively high priced here, and we are daily reminded by the papers that one of the problems to be solved by the present exhibition is how this ar- ticle of food, so nutritious, so palatable, and which nature is providing in such prodigal abundance may be placed upon the tables of the people at a cost that will bring it into common use a problem which is worthy of considera- tion also in the United States for, if my memory does not deceive me, the price of fish is as much too high there, relatively, as it is here and with as little good reason for be- ing so.

WEBSTER'S LOVE OF SPORT

How the Great Premier Thought it Better than Money

The value and importance of field sports to the busy man with his brain could not well be [illegible] set forth than in the following anecdote Daniel Webster published in the *American Field* I have lately received from first hands, says the writer an anec- dote of Daniel Webster It illustrates some of the truths with which I have been trying so hard to indoctrinate the public touching the value and importance of field sports I get it from my old friend Aiken who lives in that little paradise on the borders of the beautiful Webster lake in the old town of Franklin N H where the scene of the story is laid

It was a pleasant day in spring when the godlike solitary and alone with gun in hand espied several ducks swimming out toward the centre of the lake after he had in vain essayed to kill his fill and just for many hours in search of game He was de- termined to bag a shot at them if it took all the rest of the day So secreting himself in the bushes until they came up within fair range he let them have it with both barrels at once, and laid low on the surface of the water a couple of pair of beautiful teals which he was carrying in triumph away with him He had not got out of sight of the water however before Aiken hailing him held up in his hand a check for $500 which he had just received as a fee in some suit Webster had tried, exclaiming:

"Here is something I have brought you worth more than all your ducks" Upon ex plaining what it was Webster replied

"You are mistaken Aiken sadly mistaken These birds are worth to me double the amount of your check for besides the sport I have had in catching them they have given me new life and spirits in the open air while the money only reminds me of sleepless nights mental worry and anxiety and the drag of my profes sion"

And what manner of man is it that me ask that shall say Webster was not right? The money maker merely the grudge and slave of some absorbing pursuit whose only end is gain gain and nothing else from morning to night. And yet how would the weary souls of such as these find rest and strength and recruited spirits in this simple remedy if they only knew how to use it. But the great majority of mankind are ig norant of the benefits of field sports and have little or no disposition to try them Long habitual indulgence in artificial methods of re lief make them more and more averse to adopt so simple and straight a regi men We see the same principle illustrated in men's taste and capacity for rural sights and enjoyments Many of them pass through the world as if they had neither eyes to see nor ears to hear what is most attractive in the outer world A beautiful sunset the finest pano- rama of hill and valley, even the glory of the star-lit sea or the song of birds or the sound of a waterfall strikes their dull senses with no more appreciation or enjoyment than would the sight of brick walls or a dusty street or the sound of a street car, or the buzz of a house fly. More than this their souls have become so benumbed and belittled by long habit that the face and voice of nature in her most expressive moods have lost all their charms to them, have become objects of pain and dread instead of enjoyment so that when thrown in contact with her they feel much as if they had met with some dreadful accident or were suffering from a surgical operation

NEW DRINKS.

The Most Approved Beverages for Hot Weather

As in pretty much every thing else there are fashions in summer drinks The patrons of fancy decoctions in New York as elsewhere de- mand something novel in the way of alcoholic stimulant as the seasons change and the estab- lishment which is first to catch the popular taste with something new is the place that draws the lion's share of custom

Among the popular caterers in the bibulous line is Mr Charles Collins who informed a reporter yesterday that he was on time with his novelties as usual

"We have this summer" said Mr Collins, "a greater variety of fancy drinks than has been made for years The taste of drinkers seems to be more exacting than in the old times when whisky straight was good enough for any body"

"Name some of your prominent drinks please"

"Well we have the Bean Albert toddy which has taken the place of the gin fizz It is composed of apple brandy pineapple syrup Hostetter's bitters and sugar If the ingredi ents are accurately compounded the liquid in variably leaves the glass with a mild in his face The price is forty cents a very reasona- ble one if the liquor be good We also make the Roman elixir composed of Rhine wine mint and lemon juice It is a very palatable drink and is prescribed by physicians for dyspepsia A drink for which there is a considerable demand is the lady finger julep It is prepared as an ordinary mint julep with the addition of sweet oil and parsnip ex tract and is served in a glass painted at the top like a lady's finger. The price is 30 cents We sell about 700 of these daily"

"You cater largely to actors do you not"

"I am happy to say that most of my trade is from that quarter"

"Have these gentlemen any preference?"

"They have"

"What is it?"

"Beer"

At the Metropolitan hotel there is consider able of a run just now on Santa Cruz Fillgees, a drink which has taken the place of the once famous Santa Cruz sour. Its com ponent parts are Santa Cruz rum, filtered (the suggestion of tomato catsup spring mint lettuce Mother Carey's chicken feed and syrup It is said to be an excellent remedy in cases of prostration superinduced by continuous expan sion of the porous system A man of ordinary health according to Dr Sauna can drink fifty and still keep out of the station house

Many of the well dressed men who visit the Hoffman house nightly are attracted there by the famous Charlotte Duvet the ingredients of which are Holland gin Murphysboro extract of pasmacetty and seltzer water One drink of this famous decoction is sufficient to stir the most sluggish nature to activity two will make a man feel himself as the saying is while a half dozen when taken by a consumptive would make him a match again st a whole squad of policemen

The Founder of Methodism

June seventeenth was the birthday of John Wesley the father and founder of Methodism He was the son of a priest of the English church and followed his father's profession in holy orders until he was thirty five years old having up to that age done nothing notable beyond taking a missionary tour amongst the Indians of America In May 1738 while at a meeting in Aldersgate street London he lis tened to the reading of Martin Luther's preface to the Epistle to the Romans when as he de- clared light flashed upon him and he was con verted, becoming for the first time a Christian, although for years he had been a preacher Imitating Whitfield he proceeded to preach in the open air and for a long time labored to ex tend and supplement the work of the church of England but he was soon found himself at the head of an independent movement the founder of a worship the consecrator of ministers His travels were great his labors gigantic and yet he lived in perfect health to his eighty eighth year, dying in 1791 His marriage was unhappy His fancy was captivated late in life by the widow Vizelle and she led him a wretched dance for twenty years finally desert- ing him and carrying his private papers which she never restored According to Southey she was a vixen

A Good Dog and Horse Story

A lady and gentleman residing in Aiken S C., own a pair of ponies, also a spaniel Last year as their custom is they sent these animals out of the town about three miles distant to their farm to remain during their absence through the summer When they returned in the fall they traveled home on horseback and having these horses at their town home, did not send for the ponies at once The dog came in from the farm however This was on Friday The dog showed himself very uneasy and dis satisfied with something and the lady observed him carefully She came to the conclusion that he did not like the new horses (which were two bays) and remarked upon it to Mr R— On the following Sunday morning the dog dis appeared and had not returned in the afternoon when they went to drive with the bays After an absence of an hour or two they returned and found standing at the gate the dog and the two ponies. He had evidently trotted out to the farm informed the ponies that their place was taken by strangers and this was the result *Our Dumb Animals*

The requisite dash of yellow in a white toilet is sometimes given by wearing an amber jet lac and amber bracelets or with yellow topaz jewelry

YOUNG AMERICA.

Some of the Sayings and Doings of Our Pickaninnies.

THE RISING GENERATION.

The Peculiarities of the Tiny Creatures who are Destined to Make the Laws and Smash the Babies

There are 5719 children of school age in Los Angeles

Corry I un has a baby jumper foundry just established

An awkward boy is a chip of the old sum bling block.

Raised on pap The urchin whose father kicked him out of the house

A Boston lady takes thirty babies and their mothers to a seaside hotel every summer for one month

Green apples will soon be here but in the meantime he small boy can continue playing with the toy pistol

A two-year-old child can be kept quiet or at least three minutes if you present it with a mirror and a hammer

Ella (six years old who had broken a win dow)—Papa dear don't whip me subtract it rather from my marriage dowry

Mamma asked a little Episcopalian if the big catechism is a catechism and the smaller catechism a littlechism?

Baby nudges his mother's elbow "Mamma stop Tom from killing he fly on the window What for? Because I want to kill him my self —*French Fun*

A Vermont youth at his mother's funeral said to the neighbors "Me and father are obliged to you all and hope soon to be able to do as much for you"

"I do wonder" said the doctor "the child is sick all the time It has its grandfathers there and grandfathers and candy store all in the same block —*Boston Post*

Pa said a little boy at the theater the other night I wish I could hurry up and get bald headed Why son? Because then I could always sit on the front row of chairs

A little chap in Gallatin Tenn son of a prominent turfman, was asked by his school teacher to define good breeding A mare with two Lexington crosses was the instan reply.

"Yes said the level headed school boy "I'm at the foot of my class and I calculate to stay there Then I don't have to stand the wear and tear of anxiety for fear that I'll lose my place"

One of the best definitions of faith was given by a bright Sunday school boy to his teacher "As near as I can make it out it is feeling per fectly sure of a thing when you have nothin' to back it up"

A baby was killed by the kick of a horse in Louisville Colorado recently—*Exchange* There's nothing remarkable about that It would have been if the horse had been killed by the kick of the baby

Why do good children go to heaven when they die? asked the teacher "Because," answered the bright boy at the head of the class "because it's unsafe to trust children in places where there is hell"

A little three-year old girl while her mother was trying to get her to sleep became interested in some outside noise She was told it was caused by a cricket when she sagely observed "Mamma I think it ought to be oiled"

Mr Talmage advises his hearers to look out for the boy who takes nine tenths of an apple for himself and gives only one-tenth to his playmate Shan't look out for him We're looking out for the opposite kind of a boy

Pa whose funeral was that It's Mr Truman's my son and an excellent man he was, Why didn't the papers have a long ac count of him, pa? I really don't know my son Pa, perhaps he wasn't a gambler

"Here stands a post Do ye be goin' quite wrong zur? But the finger post said this way Boy—Ah but the other finger post was blowed down one night and chap as stuck it up agen e couldn't read ye see"

London Fun

Principal Kennedy of the public schools of Nevada City has given notice that any pupil indulging in cigar [illegible] chewing or using to bacco in any form while in attendance upon or on the way to or from the public schools will be immediately expelled

The offspring of a fash ion! Mamma ye climbed to the top of her Saratoga trunk and fell and broke his arm in three places A fal l a patent trunk nowadays is more dangerous than an old fashioned barn with slide attic lad ders *Chicago Inter Ocean*

What is that It is a Young and Anxious Faith— Has It a Little in Its hand? Yes and there is a Big Label on the Small Bottle What does the Label say? Paregoric Where is the Young and Anxious Father going He is going to the Ball this Evening

It is a good plan when making dresses for a very small boy to make two pairs of sleeves Young boys grow faster than do the arms of a healthy infant and it is frequently a cause of dismay when dresses that should be worn for six months answer only for three

A teacher wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which the lobster casts its shell when it has outgrown it said What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You throw them aside, don't you? Oh no replied the little one we let out the tucks

Papa— What? Jimmy you smoke? and what do you smoke, pray? Jimmy— I smoke cubebs Papa— And why do you smoke them? Jimmy— Oh! they are good for a bad cold Papa— How often do you have a bad cold Jimmy— Oh! whenever you give me ten cents

The New York legislature authorizes the village of Brockport to levy a special tax to pay dam ages in an odd lawsuit Two years ago the trustees authorized a man to give an exhibition with an air gun During the shooting a child was hit, the parents sued the trustees and re covered a verdict of $2500

A child having sustained horizontal rela tions with his mother's lap was heard to philosophically remark that spanking not only developed the bottom facts of a situation and inflicted but also gave the spanked an admir able opportunity of appreciating the beautiful and wondrous intricacies of the carpet pat tern

From the *Philadelphia Bulletin* The other morning a little boy who was eating shortcake for breakfast became very much ex asperated at the annoyance the flies caused him, when he yelled out Mamma why don't somebody make shads with all splinters in 'em? My throat feels as if it had been sliding down a cellar door a month without stopping.

The school census of Marysville shows that the girls largely outnumber the boys and of the births during the past year more than three fifths were girls The Marysville *Appeal* charges this circumstance to the atmospheric action of chickens And yet there are people who declare that chickens is an evil There will be many a man in Yuba county who will bless chickens when the girls arrive at sweet sixteen

A bootblack was standing at the counter of the Western News Company the other day as a gentleman took up a printed sheet announcing the publication of the life of George Eliot Do you know who that is? inquired the gen tleman showing the name to the boy Bet yer boots replied the latter He's the feller wot was shot an' ed a knocked Sullivan out too, if Jere Dunn hadn't got the drop on him —*Inter Ocean*

School-boys The circus is not wicked, but on the contrary teaches a great moral lesson You will find that all that is worth seeing is in the great silent tent while the buildings are in the little tents which are covered with flaming pictures and presided over by big lunged men who shout to the passers-by in thunder tones lores which can be heard two squares away As you journey through life remember that the side-shows always make the most noise

A Middletown N Y lady the mother of a bright little boy was talking to him the other night just as she was putting him to bed about the efficacy of prayer and told him that if he would ask God for anything he particularly desired she had no doubt his request would be granted. The little fellow knelt at his moth- er's knee and prayed God to send him fifty lit tle sisters and 100 little brothers The prayer was never finished for the mother aghast at the prospect of having her house turned into an orphan asylum lifted the boy to his feet and tucked him into bed without a moment's unnecessary delay

A Chicago editor thinks that much will yet be done by science to temper the violence of winds of storms The spectacle of the able editor in a balloon chasing a cyclone out of the coun try would be interesting to observe through a field glass

What we need in this county is irrigation and plenty of it

THE KAIN LAMENTATIONS

How Brother Gardner Explained a Darkie Defunct Member

As soon as Paradise Hall's triangle was cleared [illegible] at the same [illegible] and [illegible] putting until Sam [illegible] had long as Brother Gardner arose and said

"Dis [illegible] I [illegible] taken up [illegible] an' his [illegible] I am a [illegible] [illegible] Bowling Green [illegible] of Kentucky had passed from [illegible] He was a member of the [illegible]"

Judge Calvary offered a resolution of sym pathy for the bereaved widow and fatherless children

Samuel Johnson [illegible] that [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was de deceased brother [illegible]

Buckley Johnson [illegible] [illegible] a contribution of $1000 [illegible] [illegible] ment [illegible]

Gelt on [illegible] I knows him [illegible] well [illegible] [illegible] He has [illegible] slept in his [illegible] second class hotel We shall admit [illegible] about his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] United [illegible] [illegible]

He was kind to de [illegible] but he stole chickens from [illegible]

He was honest an upright but he nebber had a chance to trade horses [illegible] a street car company

He had many virtues but we war no lec- by many vices While he would have gone ahead an' entered to [illegible] [illegible] he had [illegible] he invariably tried to pay his dues wid trade dollars or counterfeit halves

While we hope he am in de fur [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for him [illegible]

Good Brudder [illegible] De [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] good an' his bad streaks, an' we shan't praise de fust an' conceal de last If he am better off we am glad on't If he has gone to dey wid kentry dan dis it am onl [illegible] to feel as sorry as we know how An resolushuns wid shuttin his wid an' chiller am so much talk from way, for he was too lazy to support a wife an' consequently nebber got married We will hang a peice of crape on de door an' forgive him de [illegible] dues, he owed de club —*Detroit Free Press*

A MINSTREL DUDE

How a New York Dandy Changed His Style to a Ripened Fop

New York letter to Utica Observer

Great indeed is invention, I even look [illegible] supplied the long [illegible] want of tight trousers that won't poke out at the knees.

"I am so tired" said the gentle dude

He stood at the barroom of the Hotel Brunswick During the previous hour he had been similarly erect in Delmonico's beverage room All day long he would remain unbending or if he occasionally sat down it would be with legs carefully extended His trousers are what fatigue him It seems to him that no respon sibility could be more wearing upon his mind The fashion of extremely high cut vests (he calls them waistcoats) has relieved him greatly of responsibility as to neckties since only the smallest and smoothest show of cravat is now made Ever his hang when correctly cut and arranged involves no depressing amount of attention He would be nearly free from care but for the knees of his pantaloons I will forbear to name the most perfect devel opment of the dude at present in New York but will tell about the hirsute change that has come over him When he went to Europe last his hair and mustache were black At that time his ideal perfect gentleman was English and all of his own speech manners and dress were in as close as possible imitation of London aristocratic usages He spent sev eral months in St Petersburg and became remodeled on the standard of a Russian swell He makes his own [illegible] the most [illegible] caviar and he can [illegible] [illegible] positively [illegible] The temperature will not permit him to [illegible] but in an [illegible] was be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] royal R [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bleached his [illegible] almost white after the manner of [illegible] [illegible] sex.

A Tell with a Tomahawk

From the Leadville Chronicle

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of skill ever seen in Leadville was witnessed on Wednesday afternoon by a *Chronicle* reporter The skill of Indian in throwing the toma hawk and in [illegible] the bow and arrow is well known The reporter who was of a doubting turn of mind requested Mr Allen to let him see a little of the Indian's expertness Mr Allen gladly consented to the newsman's re- quest and taking the latter into the little room where the Navajo Indians lodge the former told Shilo who can speak English his mission Shilo gladly consented and the reporter was requested to stand against the wall with a large apple on top of his hat The newsman trembled est he should be deprived of his scalp and what little brains he had been endowed with scattered on the wall Being reassured by Shilo that no harm would come to him he stood up, but with closed eyes With a whiz the tomahawk was thrown by Shilo's trained arm, the apple was cut in two and the tomahawk was lodged in the wall Three times in succes- sion was the skillful feat performed At Mrs Allen's request the chief Wastema who is one of the party of In dians was called upon for an exhibition of his skill At first the great Navajo declined [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but on Shilo's [illegible] [illegible] that the war [illegible] [illegible] be displeased [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] An [illegible] was placed on the top of [illegible] head [illegible] once more the individual was placed against the wall as a target and as I [illegible] [illegible] he thought that his days were numbered The old chief examined [illegible] carefully and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] just [illegible] with quick [illegible] took aim and like a [illegible] the arrow flew piercing the hat and pinning it to the wall Six times Wastema pierced the hat with arrows within a radius of six inches

Blooming for the Czar

From the Nashville American

While the electric current was flashing news of the czar's coronation from within the walls of Moscow over the snow covered plains of Russia to St Petersburg and thence via Ger many and France under the broad Atlantic to New York across many states to the city of Nashville a night-blooming cereus in the hot- house of Mrs Ewing No 12 Vauxhall street this city commenced suddenly to bloom and did as its outer leaves unfolded in its center was disclosed a perfect crown

The coincidence does not stop here It was ascertained from the fortunate owner of this plant that it had grown from a cutting or slip cut many years ago by the Rev F S Fall for- merly of this city but now of Lexington Ken tucky in the gardens of the czar of St Peters burg, Sunday when the beautiful white flower unfolded itself and that too in the broad day light those who saw it were astonished beyond description Upon looking closer a crown was seen in the centre of the flower It was a mys tery until yesterday morning when the two- column and a half description in the *American* of the crowning of the czar was hailed as a startling and pleasing coincidence if not a proof of the truth that a subtle power or influ- ence permeates the whole of nature

Mrs Langtry's Stockings

New York Star

I was making some purchases Tuesday afternoon at a Broadway store when my eyes fell upon the divine Lillie Langtry at the hosiery counter She was in search of a box of black hose and a considerable doubt as to the proper size, If you will permit me to hold the foot of the stocking, to your closed hand I can judge if the size is right sug gested the dapper clerk The lady glanced at him searchingly to see if he was in earnest and then with all the dignity of a school girl she drew her hand from a coquettish little pocket in the side of her wrap and extended it hesitat ingly with a quiver in the fingers let it drop suddenly at last into the clerk's outstretched palm Her hand is certainly large but is pink and pretty and the grace with which it was extended was worthy of M djeska You can't think of roseleave while looking at the fair digit but it will suggest pink sea shells and round balls of golden butter lying [illegible] in the clover that has grown up around the well curl I was unable long enough to glance in the box for the size of the hosiery and the figures were 9½

CHILI COLORADO.

The Takenias Spice by Readers Boil Down Wisdom of Others.

SAUCE FOR GOOSE AND GANDER

Smarter Folks than we are Think of Wicked World and its Woeful Work and Ways.

A French cook should have no mustache.

A man with too many drawers—the pension bureau

What's the height of a country's pride which is stopped by an ounce

The afeetings [illegible] out extension the practice of [illegible]

Principle lives forever but interest dies when the mortgage is lifted

Habit a lazy man—Follow a free bed in a hospital and enjoy it by himself

Some people are like a well as a rocking chair, they are always in the go but never get ahead.

The average society young man is the last [illegible] of a fool and a [illegible] of a [illegible]

Two wrongs do not make a right notwith standing people appear to think so who speak [illegible]

Isn't it a little paradoxical to speak of a man as a rank who [illegible] in his mind that you can turn him?

"Oh for a better half" said the sorrowing widower when he found a counterfeit fifty cent piece among his change

The newest and finest bridge in Pittsburg is receiving a coat of sky blue paint A bridge to be azure ought to be azure thing

A philosopher of a [illegible] Erin was overheard remarking to a friend Have a good time while ye're alive, for ye're a long time dead

Humorist Bailey notes that the very young man with the sharp pointed shoes is valuable now to climb the ladder after the trailing arbutus

A lecturer is telling "How We Hear" It is easily told Somebody tells a friend of ours and tells him not to tell that's the way we hear

"Never engage in anything you would not open with prayer" says an orthodox divine We suppose especial reference is had to jack pots

The chap who narrowly escaped being struck with the flying granite from a blast said he came within a stone's throw of being rocked to sleep

The mill owner who turned the fire hose upon some of his disorderly employes explained his conduct by saying he was only washing his hands

It is a terrible shock to one's feelings after singing Salvation Free to hear the an- nouncement that the collection will now be taken

Inquirer What objection is there to going fishing on Sunday? Why? Why the ob jection that you're likely to find all the good places occupied

"I don't recollect doing anything that I was just a little ashamed of but what somebody re membered it and was sure, once in a while to put me in mind of it —*Josh Billings*

A young man married against the wishes of his parents and in telling a friend how to break the news to them he said Tell them first I am dead and then gradually work up to the climax

Why certainly Ezra certainly Anybody can answer a little question like that. They are called "end men" because they are the last persons the wandering joke reaches in its earthly pilgrimage

The recent divorces and other scandals and other troubles among the millionaire married folks go to show that love flies out of the window when the things besides poverty come in at the door

The man who bought a Gutman edition of Shakespeare because it wanted the works of the bard in the original, belongs to the same family as the lady who enjoyed the novels of the late Fenny Cooper

One hundred million tons of water pass over Niagara falls every hour this seems like a fearful waste but until a water meter is attached to the [illegible] there is no possible way to prevent it *Transcript*

The invention of the harness is credited on Erichthonius of Athens who lived 30 or 400 years B C The charge is not likely to get rap [illegible] at this late day especially as there are very few traces of old Erecthus left

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] old boots and [illegible] [illegible] A [illegible] of that sort would be a fair [illegible] [illegible] after the [illegible] has [illegible] his [illegible] selection from the a heap the omnivorous goat appropriates what is left

Two St Louis lawyers called each other dirty puppies in court the other day Ac cording to the *Globe-Democrat* such an unusual outburst of truthfulness on the part of lawyers was greeted by an uproar of applause which was checked with difficulty

A very tired man who entered a complaint against another for assaulting and battering him upon the head was told by the justice I don't see any marks Does ye suppose he hit me wid a piece of chalk was the indignant rejoinder The case proceeded.

An application was made at a railroad ticket office in this city not long since for a ticket to New Hampshire. To what part of the state? was the question asked by the agent "Well" was the reply "I don't exactly know but it's next to that place called Vermont —*Newport News*

This is the time of the year that the young man thinks of joining a boat club and as a preliminary athletic movement he purchases a pair of dumb bells He uses these about five minutes night and morning for two or three days and then leaves them alone for the rest of the year

A Nevada Indian has just been awarded $15, 000 damages from the Southern Pacific rail road for the loss of his right hand The testi mony showed beyond the shadow of a doubt that such a loss was well worth $15 000 as it was utterly impossible for an Indian to manage his scalping knife with his left hand

An Austin greenbacker says he can feel it in his bones that his party is going to be success ful in the end It may be successful in the end but it will not be so in Texas, says *Billings*, the average greenbacker's sense of feeling is as delicate as that of a boy who can feel his mus- tache when nobody else can see it

Flaever—You say you made an examination of the premises What did you find? Wit ness—Oh, nothing of consequence a beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakespeare says Lawyer—Never mind what Shakespeare says He will be summoned and can testify for him self if he knows anything about the case

A Butte county farmer informs the *Oroville Register* that he started seven years ago with out a cent and that he is now worth $7000 It will be remembered that about seven years ago there was widespread complaint in Butte county about missing chickens and cattle This is a great country for an industrious man

In his sermon on a palm Sunday a parish curate said Brethren I give you notice that to avoid confusion, I shall confess liars on Monday misers on Tuesday thieves on Wednesday libertines on Thursday slanderers on Friday drunkards on Saturday It is said that he had few penitents at his con fessional

"Hello Central" was launched through that means of rapid transit by a Yonkers sub scriber about 12 o'clock Sunday morning Hello, what's wanted? responded the man at headquarters. "Please send a messenger to get our hired man out of bed, was shouted back The phone was hung up with a bang —*Yonkers Gazette*

A Phenomenon,

Joplin, Mo News

A few minutes after 3 o'clock yesterday during the thunder storm, S Haggard who lives in what is known as the Irwin house in the Paxton land north of town, was sitting in the east front room of the house looking west, a door leading into the west front room being open, and also a window fronting to the west Suddenly he noticed a small ball of fire appar- ently about the size of an ordinary base ball, coming toward the house, and before he had time to stir it had entered the house through the open window and apparently in the center of the room exploded with a deafening report scattering a shower of sparks in every direc tion which strange to relate went out at once without setting fire to anything or injuring a tree behind What is still more strange, neither Mr Haggard nor any of the other members of the family who were in the adjoin ing room were injured in the least nor is re ceiving a slight electric shock and nothing was damaged about the premises

BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND

President [illegible] HENRY FAILING
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LETTERS OF CREDIT issued available in Europe and the Eastern States

SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANS FERS sold on New York Boston Chicago St Louis and San Francisco

SIGHT and SIXTY DAY BILLS drawn in sums to suit on London Paris Berlin Frankfort-on-the-Main Hong Kong

COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all ac cessible points

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4 per cent per annum on 6 months' deposits
4½ per cent per annum on [illegible] months' deposits
5 per cent per annum on [illegible] months' deposits
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Money Loaned on Improved Real Estate Se curity also on State County or City Bonds or Warrants.

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WILLIAM REID President WILLIAM LOWE Cashier

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45 First Street, Portland.

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Four months 4 per cent
Six months 4½
Nine months 5
One year 6

FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS since 1874, loaned over Farm and City Properties.

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Metropolitan Savings Bank OF PORTLAND OREGON PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

RATES—4 PER CENT PER ANNUM ON DE posits for three months five per cent per annum on deposits six months six per cent per annum on deposits for twelve months.

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[illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible]
H W Scott | John O'Connor, C F [illegible]

N E Cor. First and Stark Sts.

JAMES STEEL President | W C JOHNSON Vice Pres | [illegible] Cashier

WILLAMETTE SAVINGS BANK OF PORTLAND OR

No. 96 Washington St

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS Rates Three per cent per annum on deposits for three months four per cent per annum on deposits for six months and six per cent per annum on deposits for twelve months.

Directors

[illegible]	Jas. W. Coo	[illegible]
John B. Foster	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. Johnson	[illegible]	C. M. Wiberg
I. K. Macgum	Jas. A. [illegible]	

D THOMPSON President | [illegible] Vice Pres | W [illegible] Cashier

The PORTLAND SAVINGS BANK OF PORTLAND OREGON. PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

RATES—Three per cent per annum on deposits for three months four per cent per annum on deposits for six months six per cent per annum on deposits for twelve months.

Directors

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Frank Dekum	I N Dolph	[illegible]
H C Stiltmore	Geo W Weidler	W J [illegible]
Wm Burnell	I T Ghiselin	E L [illegible]
	R M Wade	

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Head Office 22 Old Broad st. London.

This bank transacts a general Banking and Ex change business [illegible] discounts bills [illegible]

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[illegible] Manager

LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.

Transact a General Banking Business.

[illegible] allowed on Time Deposits [illegible] [illegible] on favorable [illegible]

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued available in Europe the Eastern States

SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington Chi cago St Louis Denver Omaha San Francisco and various points in Oregon Washington Idaho and Montana.

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INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.

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Whitest and Most Nutritious Bread and of Better Quality

Than can be made from any other Flour in Oregon

Beyond Question the Finest Flour.

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Special attention paid to Supplying ships.

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Manufacturers of

BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE, AND [illegible] WILLOW WARE.

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Corner First and A Streets,

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Elegant in all its appointments,
Unsurpassed in the United States
In
Every respect first-class.
Has
All the choicest delicacies
Afforded
In the markets of the world.
With
A Splendid dining-room,
And
Private rooms for ladies.

THE ST. CHARLES RESTAURANT.

Front St., near corner Morrison.

Kept by G. A. Saloman, formerly of SOL'S Restaurant.

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Elegant and Airy Rooms by the Day [illegible]

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Orders from the Country will receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Send for Circulars.

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The Mechanics' Fair at Portland, Or., will open October 11th to October 27th 1883, in clusive. A cordial invitation is hereby extend- ed to all Manufacturers, Mechanics, Artisans, Horticulturists, Agriculturists, etc., etc., who wish to participate in the same

The Directors will spare no pains to make this year's exhibition a worthy and fitting welcome to the com pletion of the great transcontinental railroad.

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All Live Rock!

Just what is wanted for Portland's new street im provements Must be sold at once to pay off a mort gage METROPOLITAN R. E. OFFICE, Room 3 Union Block Stark street.

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Just arrived per bark "Ryevale," from Liverpool and for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by

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Parties taking delivery from the dock will save money as after the tin has been stored an addition will be made to the price.

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Choice and Palatable; pronounced Superior to the Sardine.

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The undersigned offer for sale on favorable terms,

STANDARD GRAIN BAGS,

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SNOW WHITE.

Especially adapted for washing Flannels or Woolens.

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SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD— [illegible] Orders left at mill or [illegible] Saloon will be promptly attended to.

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& MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

LIVERPOOL.

[illegible] AND MARINE,

[illegible] $750,000.

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[illegible] HALL,

Day School for Girls,

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[illegible] YEAR WILL BEGIN JULY 26.

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MISS L. A. FIELD, Principal.

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[illegible] FISH,

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Druggists, W Va.—Dr. [illegible] & Blair re- port that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

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[illegible]

Bran and All Kinds of Feed.

ont Streets, Portland.

BROTHERS,

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8 1883

LIFE'S MIRAGE

Sad would the salt waves be
And colorless the singing sea
And dark the gulls, an echo to the seven stringed lyre,
If things were what they seem
If life had no fair dream
No mirage made ... the dull sea line with fire

But on the shores of time
Hearing the breaker's chime
Falling by night and day along our human sand
The poet sits and sees
Borne on the morning breeze
The phantom islands float a furlong from the land

Content to know them there
Hung in the shining air
He tries no foolish ... to win the hopeless coast,
His visit ... enough
To feed his soul with love,
And he who grasps too much may even himself be lost.

AN ARAB WELCOME

Because thou com'st a welcome guest
Into my tent I bid thee rest
This cruse of oil, this skin of wine
These tamarinds and dates are thine
And while thou eatest, Hassan there
Shall bathe the heated nostrils of thy mare

Allah il Allah! even so
An Arab chieftain treats his foe
Holds him as one without a fault
Who breaks his bread and tastes his salt
And in fair battle strikes him dead
With the same pleasure that gives him bread!

Aldrich

EDITORIAL.

The International Fisheries Exhibition at London—Interesting Particulars and Statistical Information.

Sacramento Record-Union.

LONDON May 24 1883

The object of greatest interest to the visitor in London for the next six months will be the great international fisheries exhibition. A saunter of a few hours through its multitudinous departments brings forcibly to mind some features of our own centennial exposition. This is to be sure as much more limited in its scope but in the large number of foreign nations taking part and the appearance of permanence and durability presented as well as in point of vastness, the comparison is very striking. The importance of such an exhibition can scarcely be over estimated when one considers either the number of people engaged in this special industry or the prominent place which fish holds as an article of diet. And these two considerations together are amply sufficient to account for the magnitude of the display. To give in a single letter any proper idea of what may be seen at this exhibition is of course quite beyond the range of possibility. There are

AQUARIUMS LIVING OR STUFFED

Of perhaps a greater variety of the finny tribe than were ever brought to popular notice before and the aquarium where so many of these disport themselves in their native element is naturally much frequented. But the exhibition is chiefly valuable in the illustrations it gives of the different methods of catching, hatching, preserving and cooking fish and in the opportunity afforded for observing the newest inventions for saving the lives and reducing the perils of "those who go down to the sea in ships" in prosecution of the business of fishing. Well worthy of study too are the natural history and fine arts divisions for most admirably here is the esthetic side of one's nature ministered to while if one is fond of sentiment he will naturally linger long around the craft in which Grace Darling saved the lives of the people of the Forfarshire. This historic boat is of the Coble type fitted with four thwarts very strongly built and looks good yet for many years of service. About the one solitary oar which remains in it what memories of courage and heroism cluster! But descending from the sentimental to the practical what of

THE DISPLAY MADE BY THE UNITED STATES?

It is very creditable let me say and compares very favorably with the displays made by other countries but it is far from being the leading feature of the show and is not what with more care and a greater outlay of money it could have been made. The seaboard states are well represented and there are some valuable exhibits from the interior.

That interested your correspondent in connection with this International Fisheries Exhibition more than the mere opportunity for sight-seeing it afforded was the information gleaned from it of the relative extent and value of the fishing interests in the different countries and of the economic condition of the large number of people who derive their subsistence from this branch of industry. In 1880

THE NUMBER EMPLOYED

In the fishery industries of the United States was 131 426 of whom 101 684 were fishermen and the remainder shoremen. The fishing fleet consisted of 6605 vessels with a tonnage of 208,297 82 and 33,894 boats and the total amount of capital invested was $37 955 349 distributed as follows: Vessels $9 357 282, boats $2 465 393, minor apparatus and outfits, $8,145 261; other capital including shore property $17 987 413. The value of the great fisheries of the sea, the great rivers and the lakes was placed at that time at $43 046 053 and that of those in minor inland waters at $1 500,000—in all $44,546 053. The fisheries of the New England states, which are the most important, engage 37 043 men 2066 vessels 14,769 boats and yield products to the value of $14,270 393. Next in importance to New England are the south Atlantic states employing 33,418 men, 3014 vessels 3 331 boats and returning products to the value of $9 602,797. Next are the middle states employing in the coast fisheries 24 981 men 1210 vessels 8293 boats, with products to the amount of $8 678,579

THE PACIFIC STATES AND TERRITORIES

employ 16 803 men, 56 vessels, 5547 boats and show products to the amount of $7 484 750. The fisheries of the great lakes employ 5050 men 62 vessels and 1594 boats with products amounting to $ 784 060 while the products of the gulf states fishing interests amount to $645 584, employing 5131 men 197 vessels and 1202 boats. The annual products of the British American sea fisheries are set down at about $20 000 000 an estimate however which is entirely too small as the great cod and seal fisheries of Newfoundland must alone produce nearly that amount. In France 80 675 sailors manning 22 145 ships and smacks with a tonnage of 140 297 are employed in fishing besides which 55,485 riparians (men women and children) practice fishing on the banks. The total products from the French fisheries including the sum derived from the sale of oysters amounts to about $22 000,000 per annum. The annual value of the takes of fish in Norwegian waters is a little over $15 000 000 with from 70 000 to 80,000 persons or 11 per cent of the whole population employed in the fisheries and about 54,000 persons or 7 per cent. in the shipping trade. Sweden, although the people of that country fish with great industry does not derive from this sea wealth a larger sum than $1,225 000, while the Dutch fisheries must bring

AN ANNUAL INCOME OF FULLY $15,000,000

Russia derives every year a large sum of money from the sturgeon and sturlet fisheries, the amount being not less than $20,000,000 while the fishing interests of Denmark and Iceland each yield an annual income of 5 500,000 crowns. Great Britain claims to realize about $50 000 000 annually from the fisheries. She has 120,000 persons constantly or occasionally employed in fishing who, with their dependants may be taken at 480,000. Notwithstanding this, however fish is comparatively high-priced here, and we are daily reminded by newspapers that one of the problems to be solved by the present exhibition is how this article of food so nutritious, so palatable, and which nature in providing in such prodigal abundance may be placed upon the tables of the people at a cost that will bring it into common use, a problem which is worthy of consideration, also in the United States for, if my memory does not deceive me, the price of fish is so much too high there relatively as it is here and with as little good reason for being so.

In the Gilsey house Fifth avenue and Windsor hotels there are frequent calls for the "Windsor cocktail." This refreshing beverage is designed to meet the requirements of the day. It is composed of soda water essence of mint candy and carraway seed. It is not in any degree intoxicating and is only apt to produce cramps when taken in large quantities. Young gentlemen addicted to the use of this beverage are supplied with napkins perfumed with cherry wine. The price is 60 cents and the fact considered that emetics are not required in the morning, it is not expensive.

WEBSTER'S LOVE OF SPORT

How the Great Premier Thought It Better than Money

The value and importance of field sports to the busy brain worker with a tired brain could not well be better set forth than in the following anecdote of Daniel Webster published in the *American Field*. "I have lately received from first hands," says the writer, "an anecdote of Daniel Webster. It is, to say the least, one of the truths with which I have been trying so hard to indoctrinate the public respecting the value and importance of field sports. I get it from my old friend Aiken who lives in that little paradise on the borders of the beautiful Webster lake in the old town of Franklin N H, where the scene of the story is laid.

It was a pleasant day in spring when the godlike statesman and Aiken with gun in hand espied several ducks swimming out toward the center of the lake. After he had in vain secured the old Dutchman's boat for many hours in search of game. He was determined to try a long shot at them if it took all the rest of the day. So secreting himself in the bushes until they came up within fair range he let em have it with both barrels at once and laid low on the surface of the water a couple of pair of beautiful teals, which the wind was blowing to him ... away with him. He had not got out of sight of the water however before Aiken hailing him held up in his hand a check for $500 which he had just received as a fee in a lawsuit. Webster had tried, exclaiming

'Here is something I have brought you worth more than all your ducks.' Upon explaining what it was Webster replied

'You are mistaken Aiken, sadly mistaken. These birds are worth to me double the amount of your check for besides the sport I have had in catching them they have given me new life and spirits in the open air while the money only reminds me of sleepless nights, mental worry and anxiety and the drudgery of my profession.'

And what manner of man is there, I ask, that shall say Webster was not right? The money maker merely the drudge and slave of some absorbing pursuit whose only end is gain gain and nothing else from morning to night. And yet, how would the weary souls of such as these find rest and strength and restored spirits in this simple remedy if they only knew how to use it. But the great majority of mankind are ignorant of the benefits of field sports and have little or no disposition to try them. Long habitual indulgence in artificial methods of relief make them more and more averse to adopt so simple and straight a regimen. We see the same principle illustrated in men's taste and capacity for rural sights and enjoyments. Many of them pass through the world as if they had neither eyes to see nor ears to hear what is most attractive in the outer world. A beautiful sunset the finest panorama of hill and valley even the glory of the starlit sea or the song of birds or the music of a waterfall strikes their dull senses with no more appreciation or enjoyment than would the sight of brick walls or a dusty street, or the sound of a street car, or the buzz of a house fly. More than this their souls have become so benumbed and belittled by long habit that the face and voices of nature in her most expressive moods have lost all their charms to them have become objects of pain and dread instead of enjoyment so that when thrown in contact with her they feel much as if they had met with some dreadful accident or were suffering from a surgical operation.

NEW DRINKS.

The Most Approved Beverages for Hot Weather

As in pretty much everything else there are fashions in summer drinks. The patrons of fancy decoctions in New York as elsewhere demand something novel in the way of alcoholic stimulant as the seasons change and the establishment which is first to catch the popular taste with something new is the place that draws the lion's share of custom.

Among the popular caterers in the liquid line is Mr. Charles Collins, who informed a reporter yesterday that he was on time with his novelties as usual.

"We have this summer," said Mr. Collins, "a greater variety of fancy drinks than has been made for years. The taste of drinkers seems to be more exacting than in the old time when whisky straight was good enough for a lad."

"Name some of your prominent drinks please."

"Well, we have the Prim. ... which has taken the place of the ... I composed ... apple brandy ... If the ingredients are accurately compounded the drink invariably leaves the ... with a smile on his face. The price is forty cents a very reasonable one if the ... good. We also make the Roman cider composed of Rhine wine mint and lemon juice. It is a very palatable drink and is prescribed by physicians for dyspepsia. A drink for which there is a considerable demand is the lady finger julep. It is prepared as an ordinary mint julep with the addition of a ... and ... extract and is served in a glass until at the top like a lady's finger. The price is 90 cents. We sell about 700 of these daily."

"You cater largely to actors do you not?"

"I am happy to say that most of my trade is from that quarter."

"Have these gentlemen any preference?"

"They have."

"What is it?"

"Beer."

At the Metropolitan hotel there is considerable of a run just now on Santa Cruz Fulgees, a drink which has taken the place of the once famous Santa Cruz sour. Its component parts are Santa Cruz rum filtered through a suggestion of tomato catsup, spring mint, letting Mother Carey's chicken feed and syrup. It is said to be an excellent remedy in cases of prostration superinduced by continuous expansion of the porous system. A man in ordinary health, according to Dr Shine can drink fifty and still keep out of the station house.

Many of the well dressed men who visit the Hoffman house nightly are attracted there by the famous Charlotte Pavet, the ingredients of which are Holland gin, Murphy's ... extract of parmacetty and seltzer water. One drink of this famous decoction is sufficient to stir the most sluggish nature to activity. "It will make a man feel himself," is the saying, "and a half dozen when taken by a consumptive would make him a match against a whole squad of policemen."

The Founder of Methodism

June seventeenth was the birthday of John Wesley, the father and founder of Methodism. He was the son of a priest of the English church and followed his father's profession in holy orders until he was thirty five years old having up to that age done nothing notable beyond taking a missionary tour amongst the Indians of America. In May 1738 while at a meeting in Aldersgate street London he listened to the reading of Martin Luther's preface to the Epistle to the Romans when as he declared, light flashed upon him and he was converted, becoming for the first time a Christian, although for years he had been a preacher. Imitating Whitfield he proceeded to preach in the open air and for a long time labored to extend and supplement the work of the church of England, but he soon found himself at the head of an independent movement, the founder of a worship, the consecrator of ministers. His travels were great his labors gigantic and yet he lived in perfect health to his eighty eighth year dying in 1791. His marriage was unhappy. His fancy was captivated late in life by the widow Vizelle and she led him a wretched dance for twenty years, finally deserting him and carrying his private papers which she never restored. According to Southey she was a vixen.

A Good Dog and Horse Story

A lady and gentleman residing in Aiken S C, own a pair of ponies also a spaniel. Last year as their custom is they sent these animals out of the town about three miles distant to their farm to remain during their absence through the summer. When they returned in the fall they traveled home on horseback and having these horses at their town home did not send for the ponies at once. The dog came in from the farm, however. This was on Friday. The dog showed himself very uneasy and dissatisfied with something and the lady observed him carefully. She came to the conclusion that he did not like the new horses (which were two bays), and remarked upon it to Mr. R. On the following Sunday morning the dog disappeared and had not returned in the afternoon when they went to drive with the bays. After an absence of an hour or two they returned and found standing at the gate the dog and the two ponies. He had evidently trotted out to the farm informed the ponies that their place was taken by strangers and this was the result. *Our Dumb Animals.*

The requisite dash of yellow in a white toilet is sometimes given by wearing an amber necklace and amber bracelets or with yellow topaz jewelry.

YOUNG AMERICA.

Some of the Sayings and Doings of Our Piccaninnies.

THE RISING GENERATION

Eccentricities of the Tiny Creatures who are Destined to Make the Laws and Spank the Babies

There are old children in ... Los Angeles

Corry Penn has a baby jumper ... just established

An awkward boy is a chip of the old stumbling block

Russell ... papa ... whose father licked him ... of the house

A Bakersfield baby takes thirty babies and their mothers to a seaside hotel every summer for one month

Green apples will soon be here but in the meantime the small boy can continue playing with the toy pistol

A two year old child can be kept quiet for at least three minutes if you present it with a mirror and a hammer

Ella five years old who has been taken ... "Papa dear, let ... subtract it rather from my marriage ..."

"Mamma," asked a little Episcopalian, "if the big catechism is a catechism, isn't the smaller catechism a kittenchism?"

Baby nudges his mother's elbow: "Mamma, stop Tom from killing the fly on the window." "What for?" "Because I want to kill him myself." *French Fun*

A Vermont youth at his mother's funeral said to the neighbors: "My and father are obliged to you all and hope soon to be able to do as much for you."

"No wonder," said ... "the child is sick all the time. It has both its grandmothers and grandfathers and ... candy at ... all ... the same block." —*Boston Post*

Pa said a little ... at the theater the ... night "I wish I could hurry up and get all I healed." "Why son?" "Because then I could always sit on the front row of chairs."

A little chap in Gallatin Tenn son of a prominent turfman was asked by his school teacher to define "good breeding." "A mare with two Lexington crosses," was the instant reply.

"Yes," said the level-headed school boy, "I'm at the foot of my class and I calculate to stay there. Then I don't have to stand the wear and tear of anxiety for fear that I'll lose my place."

One of the best definitions of faith was given by a bright Sunday school boy to his teacher: "As near as I can make out it's this feeling perfectly sure of a thing when you have nothing to back it up."

A baby was killed by the kick of a horse in Louisville, Colorado recently. —*Exchange*. There is nothing remarkable about that. It would have been if the horse had been killed by the kick of the baby.

"Why do good children go to heaven when they die?" asked the teacher. "Because," answered the bright boy at the head of the class, "because it's unsafe to trust children in a place where there is fire."

A little three year old girl while her mother was trying to get her to sleep became interested in some outside noise. She was told it was caused by a cricket when she sagely observed "Mamma, I think it ought to be oiled."

Mr Talmage advises his hearers to look out for the boy who takes nine tenths of an apple for himself and gives only one tenth to his playmate. Shan't look out for him. We're looking out for the opposite kind of a boy.

"Pa, whose funeral was that?" "It's Mr Truman's, my son, and an excellent man he was." "Why didn't the papers have a long account of him, pa?" "I really don't know my son, ... a perhaps he wasn't a gambler."

"Here stands a post." "No, no, he goes up the wrong way." "But the finger post points this way." "Look—Ah! ... it's the finger post was blowed down ... couldn't read it ..." *London Fun*

... of the public schools of Nevada City has given notice that any pupil indulging in cigar smoking or using tobacco ... from ... will be ... public schools.

The clipping of a fashionable Nevada mill ... lifted up the ... a trunk ... fell and broke his arm ... there is more danger in ... than an old fashioned ... ments. *Ohio ...*

Who ... "It is a ... and ... Father, ... Papa's Big Label ... is the ... and ... is gone to the Bawl this evening.

It is a good plan when making dresses for a very small boy to make two pairs of sleeves ... I had a gourd did not grow faster than do the arms of a healthy infant and it is frequently a danger of dismay when dresses that should be worn for six months answer only for three.

A teacher wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which the lobster casts its shell when it has outgrown it said: "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You throw them aside don't you?" "Oh, no," replied the little one, "we let out the tucks."

Papa—"What, Jimmy, you smoke? and what you smoke pray?" Jimmy—"I smoke cubebs." Papa—"And why do you smoke them?" Jimmy—"Oh! they are good for a bad cold." Papa—"How often do you have a bad cold?" Jimmy—"Oh! whenever you give me ten cents."

The New York legislature authorized the village of Brockport to levy a special tax to pay damages in an old lawsuit. Two years ago the trustees authorized a man to give an exhibition with an air gun. During the shooting a child was hit, the parents sued the trustees and recovered a verdict of $2500.

A child having sustained horizontal relations with his mother's lap was heard to philosophically remark that spanking not only developed the bottom fact of a slipper's usefulness but also gave the spanked an admirable opportunity for appreciating the beautiful and wondrous intricacies of the carpet pattern.

From the *Philadelphia Bulletin*: "The other morning a little boy who was eating ... breakfast ... exasperated at the annoyance the ... caused him when he yelled out "Mamma, why don't somebody make ... om? My throat feels as if ... down a cellar door ... with out stopping."

The school census of Marysville shows that the girls largely outnumber the boys and of the births during the past year more than three fifths were girls. The Marysville *Appeal* charges this circumstance to the atmospheric action of chickens. And yet there are people who declare that chickens is an evil. There will be many a ... in Yuba county who will bless chickens when the girls arrive at sweet sixteen.

A booth ... was standing at the counter of the Western News company the other day as a gentleman took up a printed sheet announcing the publication of the life of George Eliot. "Do you know who that is?" inquired the gentleman, showing the name to the boy. "Let yer bet," replied the latter. "He's the feller wot was shot ... half a knocked. Still van out too if Joe Dunn hadn't got the drop on him." —*Inter-Ocean*

School boy: "The circus is not wicked but on the contrary teaches a great moral lesson. You will find that all that is worth seeing is in the great tent while the humbugs are in the little tents which are covered with flaming pictures and praised all over by big lunged men who shout to the passers by in thunderous tones which can be heard two squares away. As you journey through life remember that the side shows always make the most noise."

A Middletown N Y lady, the mother of a bright little boy, was talking to him the other night just as she was putting him to bed about the efficacy of prayer and told him that if he would ask God for anything he particularly desired she had no doubt his request would be granted. The little fellow knelt at his mother's knee and prayed God to send him fifty little sisters and 100 little brothers. The prayer was never finished for the mother aghast at the prospect of having her house turned into an orphan asylum lifted the boy to his feet and tucked him into bed without a moment's unnecessary delay.

A Chicago editor thinks that much will yet be done by science to temper the violence of wind storms. The spectacle of this able ... or as a balloon chasing a cyclone out of the country would be interesting to observe through a field glass.

What we need in this country is investigation and plenty of it.

DARKEY LAMENTATIONS.

How Brother Gardner Eulogizes a Darkly Defunct Member.

[illegible] ... Brudder Gardner ... hit ... Sam ... dat ... las' ... de ... member ... lecture ... Brudder ... De Witt ... resolution of sympathy for the bereaved widow and fatherless children.

... Brudder ... de ... dat ... sixty ... Elder ... gone ... de ... Buckshot ... de ... place ... fact ... he ... man ... de ... sky ... We ... all ... adopt a ... de ... hit ... he ... no ... him ... to de ... ; but he ... his ... de ... upright ... to trade ... sisses or ... a tree ... his ... dar ... de ... wid ... while ... Brudder ... Witt ... was ... de ... dat ... If ... his ... sins ... an' we ... praise de fust an' conceal de las'. If he am better off we am glad on it. If he has gone to any ... kentry dan dis it am our solemn dooty to ... sorry as we know how. Any resolushuns ... ... he ... to support ... an' ... de ... club. —*Detroit Free Press*

A MUSCOVITE DUDE.

How a New York Dandy Changed His Style to a Russian Fop

New York letter to ... Observer

Great indeed is invention! I even look to see supplied the long-felt want of tight trousers that won't poke out at the knees.

"I am so tired," said the gentle dude.

He stood in the barroom of the Hotel Brunswick. During the previous hour he had been similarly erect in Delmonico's beverage room. All day long he would remain unbending, or if he occasionally sat down it would be with legs carefully extended. His trousers are what fatigues him. It seems to him that no responsibility could be more wearing upon his mind. The fashion of extremely high cut vests (he calls them waistcoats) has relieved him greatly of responsibility as to neckties, since only the smallest and ... show of cravat is now made. Even his bang when once artistically cut and arranged involves no depressing amount of attention. He would be nearly free from care but for the knees of his pantaloons. I will forbear to name the most perfect development of the dude at present in New York, but will tell about the minute change that has come over him. When he went to Europe last his hair and moustache were black. At that time his ideal perfect gentleman was English and all of his own speech, manners and dress were in as close as possible imitation of London aristocratic usages. He spent several months in St Petersburg and has come back remodeled on the standard of a Russian ... He makes his own tea in a samovar, he drinks the driest champagne obtainable, he eats vastly caviar and he ... encounters ... positively. Of course the ... will not permit him to ... little ... but in all ... way he puts ... the ... of ... Russian ... "They ... very ... " ... bleached his black hair ... white ... ... other sex.

A Tell with a Tomahawk

From the Leadville ... Chronicle

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of skill ever seen in Leadville was witnessed on Wednesday afternoon by a *Chronicle* reporter. The skill of Indians in throwing the tomahawk and shooting with the bow and arrow is well known. The reporter who was of a doubting turn of mind requested Mr. Allen to let him see a little of the Indians' expertness. Mr Allen gladly consented to the newsman's request and taking the latter into the little room where the Navajo Indians lodge, the former told Shilo who can speak English his mission. Shilo gladly consented and the reporter was requested to stand against the wall with a large apple on top of his hat. The newsman trembled lest he should be deprived of his scalp and what little brain he had been endowed with scattered on the wall. Being reassured by Shilo that no harm would come to him, he stood up, but with closed eyes. With a whiz the tomahawk was thrown by Shilo's trained arm, the apple was cut in two and the tomahawk was lodged in the wall. Three times in succession was this skillful feat performed. At Mr Allen's request the chief Wartema who is one of the party of Indians was called upon for an exhibition of his skill. At first the aged Navajo declined to comply with the request, but on Shilo ... that the white man would be ... he picked up a bow. An ... was placed on ... and ... ... the wall as a target ... he ... days were numbered. The old chief examined his bow carefully and picking up an arrow adjusted it ... arrow ... piercing ... the wall. Six times Wartema pierced the ... with ... arrow ... of ...

Blooming for the Czar

From the Nashville American

While the electric current was flashing news of the czar's coronation from within the walls of Moscow over the snow covered plains of Russia to St. Petersburg and thence to Germany and France under the broad Atlantic to New York across many states to the city of Nashville a night-blooming cereus in the hothouse of Mrs Ewing No 12 Vauxhall street this city commenced suddenly to bloom and as its outer leaves unfolded in its center was disclosed a perfect crown.

The coincidence does not stop here. It was ascertained from the fortunate owner of this plant that it had grown from a cutting or slip sent many years ago by the Rev P S Fall formerly of this city but now of Lexington Kentucky in the gardens of the czar of St. Petersburg. Sunday when the beautiful white flower unfolded itself and that too in the broad day light, those who saw it were astonished beyond description. Upon looking closer a crown was seen in the center of the flower. It was a mystery until yesterday morning when the two column and a half description in the *American* of the crowning of the czar was hailed as a startling and pleasing coincidence if not a proof of the truth that a subtle power of influence permeates the whole of nature.

Mrs. Langtry's Stockings.

New York Star

I was making some purchases Thursday afternoon at a Broadway store when my eyes fell upon the divine Lillie Langtry at the hosiery counter. She was in search of a box of black hose and in considerable doubt as to the proper size. "If you will permit me to hold the foot of the stocking to your closed hand I can judge if the size is right," suggested the dapper clerk. The Lady glanced at him searchingly to see if he was in earnest and then, with all the coyness of a school girl she drew her hand from a ... Scottish little pocket in the side of her wrap and extended it hesitatingly with a quiver in the fingers, let it drop suddenly at last into the clerk's outstretched palm. Her hand is certainly long but is pink and pretty and the grace with which it was extended was worthy of Modjeska. You can't think of rose leaves while looking at her fair digits but it will suggest pink sea shells and round balls of golden butter lying to cool in the clover that has grown up around a well curb. I was ungallant enough to glance at the box for the size of the hosiery and the figures were 9½.

CHILI COLORADO.

To be Taken as Spice by Readers—Boiled Down Wisdom of Others.

SAUCE FOR GOOSE AND GANDER

A Smarter Folks than we are Think of the Wicked World and its Woeful Work and Ways.

A church sexton should have no music in his sole.

A bureau with too many drawers—the pension bureau.

What is the weight of a county press which is stripped of an ounce?

The safest way to hold out existence is by ... ing ...

I ... but interest ... when the mortgage is lifted.

Hunt a lazy man. ... a free bed in a hospital and ... yourself.

Some people are like a well used rocking-chair, they are always on the go but never get ahead.

The average society young man of the day is very much of a fool and considerable of a nuisance.

Two wrongs do not make a right, notwithstanding people ... appear to think ... speak of a cupalo.

Isn't it a little paradoxical to speak of a man as a crank when he is so set in his mind that you can't turn him?

"Oh for a better half!" said the sorrowing widower, when he found a counterfeit fifty-cent piece among his change.

The newest and finest bridge in Pittsburg is receiving a coat of sky blue paint. A bridge to be solid ought to be azure thing.

A philosophical son of Erin was overheard remarking, "It's a fact! Have a good time while you live, for you're a long time dead."

Humorist Bailey notes that the very young man with the sharp pointed shoes is valuable now to climb hills less after the trailing arbutus.

A lecturer is telling "How We Hear." I ... usually told. Somebody tells a friend of ours and tells him not to tell—that's the way we hear.

"Never engage in anything you would not open with prayer," says an orthodox divine. We suppose especial reference is had to jack pots.

The chap who narrowly escaped being struck with the flying granite from a blast said he came within a stone's throw of being rocked to sleep.

The mill owner who turned the fire hose upon some of his disorderly employees explained his conduct by saying he was only washing his hands.

It is a terrible shock to one's feelings after singing "Salvation Free" to hear the announcement that the collection will now be taken.

Inquirer: What objection is there to going fishing on Sunday? What? Why the object on that you're likely to find all the good places occupied.

"I don't rekollect doing enny thing that I was just a little ashamed ov but what somebody remembered it, and was sure once in a while, to put me in mind of it."—*Josh Billings*

A young man married against the wishes of his parents and in telling a friend how to break the news to them, he said: "Tell them first I am dead and then gradually work up to the climax."

"Why certainly Ezra certainly. Anybody can answer a little question like that. They are called 'and men' because they are the last persons the wandering joke reaches in its earthly pilgrimage."

The recent divorces and other scandals and other troubles among the millionaire married folks go to show that love flies out of the window when the things besides poverty come in at the door.

The man who bought a German edition of Shakespeare because he wanted the works of the bard in the original belongs to the same family as the family who enjoyed the novels of the late Peter Cooper.

One hundred million tons of water pass over Niagara falls every hour. This seems like a lamentable waste, but until a water meter is attached to the cataract there is no possible way to prevent it. *Boston Transcript*

The saddle ... of the harness is saddled on Erechtheus, King of Athens, who lived 400 or 500 years B C. The chap is not likely to strap ... his ... at this late day, especially as there are very few ... old Erechtheus left.

There ... be an exhibition of old boots and shoes in ... A show of that sort would be a failure in this country because after the saloon ... has made ... a selection from the lot ... the omnivorous goat appropriates what is left.

Two St. Louis lawyers called each other dirty puppies in court the other day. According to the Lowell *Citizen* such an unusual outburst of truthfulness on the part of lawyers was greeted by an uproar of applause which was checked with difficulty.

A very colored man who entered complaint against another for assaulting and battering him upon the head was told by the justice, "I don't see any marks." "Does ye s'pose he hit me wid a piece of chalk?" was the indignant rejoinder. The case proceeded.

An application was made at a railroad ticket office in this city not long since for a ticket to New Hampshire. "To what part of the state?" was the question asked by the agent. "Well," was the reply, "I don't exactly know, but it's next to that place called Vermont." —*Newport News*

This is the time of the year that the young man thinks of joining a boat club and as a preliminary athletic movement he purchases a pair of dumb-bells. He uses these about five minutes night and morning for two or three days and then leaves them alone for the rest of the year.

A Nevada Indian has just been awarded $15,000 damages from the Southern Pacific railroad for the loss of his right hand. The testimony showed beyond the shadow of a doubt that such a loss was well worth $15 000, as it was utterly impossible for an Indian to manage his scalping knife with his left hand.

An Austin greenbacker says he can feel it in his bones that his party is going to be successful in the end. It may be successful in the end, but it will not be so in Texas says *Siftings*. The average greenbacker's sense of feeling is as delicate as that of a fox who can feel his way ... when he ... —he can see it.

Lawyer: You say you made an examination of the premises? What did you find? Witness—Oh nothing of consequence, a beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakespeare says. Lawyer—Never mind what Shakespeare says. He will be summoned and can testify for himself if he knows anything about the case.

A Butte county farmer informs the Oroville *Register* that he started seven years ago without a cent and that he is now worth $7000. It will be remembered that about seven years ago there was widespread complaint in Butte county about missing chickens and cattle. This is a great country for an industrious man.

In his sermon on a palm Sunday a parish curate said: "Brethren, I give you notice that, to avoid confusion, I shall confess liars on Monday, misers on Tuesday, thieves on Wednesday, libertines on Thursday, slanderers on Friday, drunkards on Saturday." It is said that he had few penitents at his confessional.

"Hello! Central!" was launched through that means of rapid transit by a Yonkers subscriber about 12 o'clock Sunday morning. "Hello, what's wanted?" responded the man at headquarters. "Please send a messenger to get our hired man out of bed," was shouted back. The phone was hung up with a bang. —*Yonkers Gazette*

A Phenomenon.

Joplin Mo News

A few minutes after 12 o'clock yesterday, during the thunder storm S Haggard who lives in what is known as the Irwin house, in the Paxton land north of town was sitting in the east front room of the house looking west, a door leading into the west front room being open and also a window fronting to the west. Suddenly he noticed a small ball of fire, apparently about the size of an ordinary base ball, coming toward the house, and before he had time to stir it had entered the house through the open window and apparently in the center of the room exploded with a deafening report, scattering a shower of sparks in every direction which strange to relate went out at once without setting fire to anything or leaving a trace behind. What is still more strange neither Mr. Haggard nor any of the other members of the family who were in the adjoining room were injured in the least, merely receiving a slight electric shock and nothing was damaged about the premises.

... in ... this month, and W J Gold... owner announces to-day that the race is off ... he will remain here

LANDHORE'S FRENCH COLLEGE.

Now let ... that there is no ... so as to put their minds ... rest

No matter what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills ... no opium, quinine or other harmful drug, are highly recommended for headache, neuralgia and nervousness. 50 cents, at druggists.

Boonsboro, W. Va.—Drs. Hoist & Bialy report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

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Six months 4½
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In the markets of the world,
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The Daily

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WASHI

Chief Moses Agrees

AN IMPORTANT WITNESS

General Crook Arrives at ... a Conference with ... Secretary ...

Crook's Progress

The Indian

Chief Moses Agrees

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8 1883

THE USES OF SUNDAY

The city of Washington is not particularly progressive as compared with other cities and hence we find a question that in most leading towns has been settled in the affirmative agitating the capital and meeting with considerable protest and opposition. That question is "Shall our museum libraries and art galleries be opened on Sundays?" The Washington *Post* has been collecting the opinions of various leading people, giving the clergy especially an opportunity to express their views with great freedom and fulness. Mr Spofford, the librarian of congress, is heartily in favor of the proposed innovation. About eleven years ago he recommended Sunday opening to the joint committee on library, which is the organ of congress on the library and has its regulation in hand. His views are the result of twenty years' experience, and based on the public benefit. Rev Robert Collyer thinks the movement entirely wise and wholesome and hopes it may succeed. He has a few followers among the clergy, but as a rule they are opposed to the proposed new departure. Rev F D. Power, pastor of the Vermont avenue Christian church, and chaplain of the house of representatives says, "We are a Christian nation, ours a Christian civilization, and as far as possible we should train our people to reverence the institutions of the Christian religion. Boston postpones the celebration of the Bunker Hill anniversary from the 17th until Monday; that is right, that is American. San Francisco keeps it on Sunday; that is wrong, that is European. It may be justly said the museum is better than the Sunday excursion, any book in the library better than the average Sunday reading furnished the people and the botanical gardens no worse than the parks, but of two evils the wise course is choose neither. We do this and more will be demanded, and our quiet Washington Sunday is gone." Boston is an unfortunate reference to strengthen the position which the reverend gentleman has taken. Boston opened her free library to the public on Sunday ten years ago, and her museum of fine arts scores its largest and best entertained crowds on Sundays. "Of two evils, choose neither," says Mr Power. Very good, but is the enjoyment of good books and choice works of art an evil? The idea is an absurdity. It is not an evil to read books in one's own house if they are proper books, and if one has neither a house nor books how can it be an evil to accept for the same commendable purpose the facilities afforded by a good library? Is the publicity an objection to going to church? It is not un-American to open the libraries, for Americans are a reading people. They prefer good books when they can get them. When they cannot they will read poor ones, for they are more easily obtained. The higher the interests to which the thoughts of the people can be directed, the higher will be the general tone of our civilization. Are the clergy afraid that accessible galleries and libraries would take away from the churches? We do not think so. Whatever quickens thought will help the churches, provided they do not lag behind the spirit of the age. But the grog shops and other questionable resorts might make a much more reasonable objection to the movement, for they would be the principal sufferers by its success.

A NEW IMPENDING CRISIS

In a recent number of the *South American Review* Prof Alexander Winchell of the university of Michigan, a scientist, thinker and writer of national fame, devoted an article to maintaining the thesis that communism is growing up in America; that our fundamental political axiom generates and fosters it, and that the communistic tendency is and must naturally be, progressive, until probably some great changes are made in the basis of political power. Among the evidences of the growth of this spirit Professor Winchell mentions the destructive hostility which is manifested toward moneyed corporations, and particularly toward the national banks, whose functions have been purely beneficial, and who have given us an eminently satisfactory circulating medium. This sentiment includes also the railways in its operation, although their functions are purely industrial. It organizes strikes whenever there is any reason to suppose that the employer can be successfully coerced into an increase of wages. The same spirit actuates the trades unions in demanding uniform wages for all workmen in a particular branch of trade regardless of individual capacity or skill. It also underlies grangerism, which is a mild form of trades-unionism applied to the farm.

The source of this spirit Professor Winchell finds in our fundamental political axiom that all men are created free and equal. Through the operation of universal suffrage he finds that "the country is falling into the control of incompetency. The exceptional gifts in science, invention and technology, which have achieved for our nation so many shining excellencies, find exercise only in isolated and conspicuous situations." "The country at large is pervaded by a reign of mediocrity which is as greedy as it is stolid and inept." This state of things he thinks, will go on from bad to worse until it becomes unbearable, and some sort of reform will be accomplished.

One of the most serious features of the situation comes out incidentally in the discussion. It is the increasing disposition of the communistic leaders to accomplish their ends by irrational and destructive measures, instead of by rational and healthful ones. It is economically certain that in the long run, the condition of the undermost man in society can never be improved by diminishing production or by in any way increasing the cost of what he has to buy, or by diminishing the volume of what he has to sell. The constructive experiments in socialism, like those in Robert Dale Owen's and various communities are either dead or dying, through the natural operation of the dreadful monotony which they involve. The signs do indeed point toward a wider and wider activity of the more objectionable forms of the communistic spirit until their insanity is completely shown. This utter experience can only be avoided by an unexpected influx of light from some quarter or from the rise of a real leader of men able to deliver the working classes from their thraldom to the demagogues who now mislead them, to their hurt. Unless such a deliverance soon appears, Professor Winchell's crisis will be upon us.

About the most whimsical bequest we have heard of in a long time is that of an Ohio man who, after leaving $20,000 to his wife, devised from $200 to $500 to each of the women, now old maids or widows, whom he had courted before he was married. We are not told their number but it is suggestively remarked that "this bequest will take about $6000." At $200 each this would represent twenty-five sweethearts, but as some get $500 there are probably not over fifteen or eighteen in all. No doubt the true-hearted swain has had his eye on them all these years with a view of giving them another chance sometime. This amiable intention was frustrated by his wife's superior endurance. Hence he does the best he can for them. The probability is that this was conscience money, a tardy reparation to the hearts of the various old men whose slumbers he had disturbed, whose coal and gas he had consumed and whose front gates he had broken down. But these poor old parties died without the sight. The example is a good one and every father of a family of girls will desire it to become standard.

It has been somewhat boastfully said by a member of the legal profession that this is a government by lawyers, and Senator Bayard virtually asserted as much in his address to the students of the Yale law school when he remarked: "Under our American system the legal profession is actually a part of the government itself, as much so practically as if nominated and commissioned in office." It is reported that there are now 70 000 lawyers in the United States, and the legal profession is growing more rapidly than any other except that of medicine. If lawyers can save a nation there ought to be no doubt as to the security of our republic. Perhaps it is because there is so much truth in the statement concerning our being ruled by lawyers that we are governed so poorly. Certainly there is profound need of a reform in the government of the American people, municipal, state and federal, and the subject of Senator Bayard's oration, "The Responsibility of the Legal Profession in a Republic," is one which ought to have the serious attention of our 70 000 lawyers.

An intelligent calculation about the consumers' cost of the spirits and beer used annually in Illinois has led the St Louis *Republican* to a similar calculation for the whole country. We know from the government statistics that there are about 170,000 retail liquor dealers in the country. If they have an income of about $15 a day the *Republican* finds that the total is $930,750 000 annually. During the last fiscal year taxes were paid on about 72 million gallons of spirits and nearly 17 million barrels of beer. A gallon of spirits is said to make about a hundred drinks, costing about ten cents each, thus yielding 720 million dollars. The beer consumed is about 4276 million pints, which at five cents a pint, makes about 210 million dollars. Thus, in two different ways the conclusion is arrived at that the people of this country pay annually for the beer and whisky which they drink, 930 million dollars. Common observation shows that our drinkers pay a maximum of money for a minimum of drink.

In these days when congregational singing is being "quartetted" out of so many churches, it is somewhat refreshing to hear of the growth of the New York church choral union which was organized three years ago with one hundred and fifty members. The second year the membership reached sixteen hundred and now it is more than four thousand. At its recent annual concert three thousand four hundred voices were heard in unison. The result was novel and unexpectedly good. While there was an immense volume of sound, there was also a unanimity of attack in which the rules of time and tune were not transgressed. The balance was somewhat defective as it often is in such large choruses, but that so many are willing to go into training for the purpose of becoming fitted for what has unfortunately become an unpopular department of vocal music must be gratifying to all lovers of congregational singing.

A blunt Georgia editor says: "Nine tenths of the unhappy marriages are the result of green human calves being allowed to run at large in the society pastures without any yoke on them. They marry and have children before they have moustaches. They are fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pair of pants and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these gosling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck."

It is said by the Albany *Evening Journal* that in Dorsey America has produced a new type of man. "There have been egotists and fools and villains in every age, but Dorsey is the first combination of the three who was capable, after having escaped the penitentiary as a vulgar thief on technical grounds, of comparing himself with men put in jeopardy of their lives for political offenses."

The reduction of the tax on tobacco, lessening the annual revenue $10,000, is a great thing for the manufacturer, but the consumer is not benefited in the least since the old prices continue.

Peter Cooper's Illustration of Usury

New York Evening Post.

Mr Cooper was always a careful and prudent business man. He was always opposed to the methods of many merchants who launched out in extravagant enterprises on borrowed money for which they paid exorbitant rates of interest. Once while talking about a project with an acquaintance the latter said he would have to borrow the money for six months paying interest at the rate of 3 per cent. "Why do you borrow for so short a time?" Mr Cooper asked. "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for longer." "Well, if you wish," said Mr Cooper, "I will discount your note at that rate for three years." "Are you in earnest?" asked the would-be borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for $10,000 for three years at that rate. Will you do it?" "Of course I will," said the merchant. "Very well," said Mr Cooper. "Just sign this note for $10 000 payable in three years and give me your check for $800 and the transaction is complete." "But where is the money for me?" asked the astonished merchant. "You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for thirty-six months, at 3 per centum per month amounts to 108 per centum, or $10 800; therefore your check for $800 just makes us even." The force of this practical illustration of the folly of paying such an exorbitant price for the use of money was such that the merchant determined never to borrow at such ruinous rates, and he frequently used to say that nothing could have so fully convinced him as this rather humorous proposal by Mr Cooper.

Another English Outrage

The Modern Age for July.

Among English writers it is a favorite affectation to assume a fear of writing American instead of pure unadulterated English. They are imbued with a spinster like dread of permitting their cherished "honour" to become American "honor," and pretend an equal horror of American "favor"—the word already it well understood—as opposed to English "favour." Changes of this kind which are justified on grounds of common sense—inasmuch as they tend to simplify the inorganic orthography inherited from our English forefathers—we can assume the responsibility for without a blush, but we must protest against one practice among English writers which is bringing discredit on our use of the common vernacular. If an Englishman wishes to perpetrate on his readers some especially idiotic expression of home manufacture, and is doubtful of its reception he places after it a parenthetical "as the Americans say," or "as they say in America." This we could endure perhaps if these conventions showed the slightest wit or anything else than nauseating attempts to be funny. American slang—and there is certainly enough of it for all the English speaking people of the earth to quote from honestly—is notably bright and to the point. If English writers wish to impress their readers with our wickedness in this direction let them quote from our slang dictionary direct, and not attempt to foist their own weak imitations on their helpless constituencies, relying on the credit they will receive from being branded American, to give them currency.

A stupid looking tramp knocked at one of the finest residences in Austin and was received by the lady of the house. "What do you want?" "Please 'm give me a dime to buy a glass of bread, 'scuse me I mean a loaf of beer."—*Texas Siftings*

NOTES FROM THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

BIBLIOLATRY DEPRECATED

The Boston *Christian Register* calls attention to a very interesting discussion at the recent meeting of the New York Unitarian conference upon the question, what effect the rapidly spreading rational and critical views of the bible are likely to have upon morals and religion. Rev Mr Chadwick, of Brooklyn, believed that the moral power of the bible instead of being diminished as some supposed would be largely increased when divorced of all claims to a supernatural origin. He thought that the belief in an infallible bible as well as in an infallible pope was rapidly passing away and that bibliolatry was coming to be ranked with other forms of idolatry where it belonged. Rev Mr Ames of Philadelphia (formerly of San Jose) said that the bible was a part of the world's religious literature and so would remain however men's belief might change as to its supernatural origin and the infallibility of its teachings. Some unwise persons were urging the recognition of its supreme authority in the national constitution, but that nation had lived and prospered for more than a century on a non-biblical basis and the more intelligent friends of the bible had no desire to change the constitution to bring it to its support, believing it better every way that it should stand on its own merits. Rev Mr Calthrop spoke of the immense service which modern biblical criticism had done for the world. Rev Robert Collyer followed, agreeing with the previous speakers that it was a great and joyful thing to be delivered from bondage to the letter of a book—even one so valuable as the bible—and to have reached a point where we can read it as we do other books, rationally and critically, accepting or rejecting its teaching. He said the book contained invaluable and imperishable religious truths mixed up with gross scientific errors and childish superstitions which were being rapidly outgrown. Rev E E Hale of Boston closed the discussion. He thought the world would derive a hundredfold more strength and sweetness from the bible when it should come, as it was rapidly coming, to be read and studied in a rational common sense way. The dogma of an infallible book, like that of an infallible pope, came between God and man and tended to keep them apart instead of to bring them together. He reprobated bibliolatry or bible worship as a popular form of idolatry, expressed his gratitude to Heber Newton and said he hoped to live to see his idea of an abridged and amended edition of the bible carried out.

A BURNING QUESTION

The religious press agrees very generally in representing that the question of the suppression or at least the rigid restriction of the retail liquor traffic within reasonable bounds is a burning question if not the question of the day, and nearly every denominational paper gives the discussion of this subject a prominent place in its columns. One of the best suggestions comes from Rev Dr Peabody of Cambridge, who says in a recently published letter that, "the only remedy for intemperance is to make drunkenness the prime offense and not as now the sale of the liquors." The most efficient legislation in behalf of temperance, he thinks, would be "subjecting it in all cases to ignominious punishment." Dr Peabody shares the opinion of many practical temperance men that a great mistake has been made in holding the liquor merchant to be the chief transgressor in this matter and heaping upon him all the sin and odium of drunkenness and all the crime and misery caused thereby, while the drunkard, whose vice is the direct cause of these evils, is commiserated and apologized for as the rumseller's victim. So great and palpable an error, he thinks, should be corrected without delay.

THE NEW TEMPERANCE LEAGUE

According to the San Francisco *Monitor* the success of the new Catholic temperance movement, generally known as the League of the Cross and introduced in England by Cardinal Manning has had in Chicago under the leadership of Father Hayes, one of the professors of St Ignatius college in that city is something marvelous and urges the inauguration of a similar movement in this city. It says: "Our Catholic blood boils when we read the names of Catholic men and women, boys and girls in the daily police reports of those arrested for crimes of drunkenness and disorder. [illegible] to save such victims of [illegible]. There is no power on earth that can restrain Catholics from drunkenness, save the restraints of the church through the sacraments and [illegible] and Protestant plans may work well enough for those who are outside the pale of the church." Rt Rev Dr Ryan of St Louis is cited as authority for the statement that [illegible] per cent of the vices of the Irish are attributable to intemperance and that the reason why so few of them own homes is because of alcohol.

DON'T SHOOT YOUR FRIEND

The New York *Christian Witness* speaks of the late tragedy on a Fall river boat where a passenger waking in the night and seeing a man trying to raise his stateroom window, mistaking him for a burglar, had seized his revolver and hastily fired, to find that he had killed his friend and business partner, whom he supposed to be asleep in the berth above him, and draws from the sad occurrence an important lesson for the friends of temperance and reform. Most of our church papers and many of our leading ministers go armed with weapons of defense against cranks, fanatics and one-sided zealots. But we never heard of their doing any execution among that class. On the other hand there is no end to the harm done to godly men and women who [illegible] 'mean well.' They are after the enemies of the church, but they handle their weapon so carelessly that they harm more than they help. Is it not about time to take the risk of fanatics and cranks and thereby save the lives of those who are dear to Christ and valuable to the church? The editor concludes with the advice: "Lay away your ecclesiastical revolvers, and remember what was said, 'He that is not against us is on our part.'"

A COMICAL THREAT

The Boston *Congregationalist* thus sees the action of the Board of Overseers of the Harvard University in refusing to follow its usual custom and confer the degree of LL D upon Governor Butler and says: "The action has not the slightest political character. It is simply the refusal of the university to indorse notorious unscrupulousness. As for the implied threats of Governor Butler (if he be quoted correctly) that the people may insist that the legislature sever the legal connection of the college and the state and refuse to exempt the college property from tax merely because of this insult to him, we have met with nothing more comical in a long time. The college now pays a large sum in taxes every year, and the governor evidently is as ignorant that the legal connection referred to was severed some eighteen years ago as he seems to be of a great many other facts which are important for him to know."

AN EXPLODED DOGMA

The *Pacific Missionary Advocate* commends to its readers a recent sermon by Rev George E Reamon of Brooklyn, New York, upon the old time doctrine of everlasting punishment, which he represented to be fast passing away. The thinking minds of the church, he said, "are casting aside the idea of eternal torment, because it conflicts with all correct notions of justice that are possible to the human mind. If the dogma of eternal misery be true, then God is not love. The scriptures teach that God's love is everlasting and that his mercy endureth forever. Any doctrine [illegible] that opposed this must be false. If God's love to his erring children ever changed to hate, then it was not everlasting, and if his mercy was ended with this short life on earth, it certainly did not endure forever. Christianity does not teach that doctrine." He concludes, "The dogma may [illegible] but will not much longer."

A Question of Identity

The *Orkney Herald* gives an amusing account of an incident which occurred in the parish church of B[illegible] some time ago. During the singing of the first psalm a goose entered the church and quietly 'waddled' up the passage toward the pulpit, just as the precentor had got out of the tune and almost come to a standstill—a not very unusual occurrence. The minister, observing the goose, leaned over the side of the pulpit and addressing the church officer, said, 'R—, put out the goose.' That functionary, not observing the presence of the feathered parishioner and supposing that the minister's direction had reference to the precentor, marched up to that individual and to the no small amusement of the meagre congregation collared him, saying, at the same time, '[illegible] come out of that, fellow.'

OWENSBORO Ky.—Rev J W Waldrop says Brown's Iron Bitters greatly relieved me of general debility and indigestion.

LITERARY MATTERS.

GAMES AND SONGS OF AMERICAN CHILDREN. Collected and compared by William Wells Newell. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by Bancroft & Co, San Francisco.

This is a book of uncommon interest. It contains elaborate descriptions of the amusements—to the number of 190—which are in vogue among children in the various sections of the United States, together with the text of the songs, recitations, jingles, formulas and the melodies which constitute the most fascinating portions of many favorite games. The collection has been made from direct observation and with scrupulous regard to fullness and accuracy. The point of view from which the author looks at this apparently trivial subject is that of the student of folklore. Examined in that light, the childish pastimes of this country prove to be an important and curious branch of the history and manners and customs of the various periods in which they originated, and especially of medieval times. With admirable skill Mr Newell analyzes the various games, explaining their allusions and by reference to social states and habits of the olden time imparts meaning and coherence to expressions used in familiar sports which appear to be nothing more than arbitrary and unintelligible jargon. Thus he illustrates the fact that the faith and fashion of half a thousand years ago unconsciously furnish the amusement of the youth of the present day. Mr Newell devotes special attention to the comparison of American games with those which are played by the children of the different countries of Europe and endeavors to show that the former supply the necessary material for exhibiting the relation between the old English pastimes—from which the American games are immediately derived—and the sports of the continent. He has pursued his investigations in a broad and scientific spirit and has produced a work which will be of great value to the student of history and of social customs as well as to all who are interested in observing and stimulating by wise encouragement and direction the innocent and healthy sports of childhood. Few books also are more worthy of a place in the libraries of children themselves, since it supplies information which cannot but add zest and enjoyment to their recreation and at the same time create a desire to know more about the periods and the communities to which they owe their most popular means of amusement.

THE CRUISE OF THE CANOE CLUB. By W. L. Alden. Illustrated. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by Bancroft & Co.

This charming book for boys cannot fail to have a large constituency of readers in its present comely shape. It is a tale of juvenile adventure, most engagingly told, beautifully printed and happily illustrated. The names of the pictures will convey somewhat intelligibly, it may be, the course of the narrative. They are: "Don't think for a moment of getting any other canoe," "She's half full of water," "A stampede in camp," "Not so easy as it looks," "He caught hold of the root of a tree and kept his canoe stationary," "Running the rapid," "Getting breakfast under difficulties," "Hunting for a wildcat in Chambly Canal," "Sailing down the Richelieu river," "They found a bear feasting upon the remains of their breakfast," "Around the camp fire," "How in the world did you get up there?"

HISTORY OF THE ALPHABET

Mr Isaac Taylor, a well known English writer has lately devoted two solid volumes to The Alphabet, in other words, to the origin and development of letters. He has given us in this work for the first time, one of his reviewers, Mr A H Sayce says, a history of our alphabet, brought up to the present level of knowledge and written in a style that will be interesting and intelligible to every reader. He has brought two facts into prominent relief. The first of these is that alphabets, like most things in this world have been slow growths and not sudden creations. The Darwinian doctrine of development is as true of writing as of nature. Letters may be borrowed, dropped or interchanged; the paleographer can appeal to no certain instance of their ever having been invented. Wherever we can trace the history of alphabetic writing we find that it has passed by gradual stages through a syllabary out of a still more primitive pictorial or ideographic stage. This is the chief lesson of the many epigraphic discoveries which have cleared up the history of [illegible] and their systems of writing during the last few years and have made Dr. Taylor's book possible. In palaeography as in language there is no room for the arbitrary caprice of the individual. Modes of writing are constantly changing, but the changes are slow, gradual and progressive. The other fact by which no one who reads Dr Taylor's work can fail to be struck is the literary character of mankind. There are few nations or tribes with any pretence to civilization who have not been possessed of some form of script; indeed there are many like the Australians of to-day who have no pretence at all to it and are yet able to communicate with one another by means of written symbols. Every year now brings to light at least one new species of writing or alphabet. Within the last eighteen months alone, I have collected no less than three different kinds of alphabetic writing which were found in Western Asia before the Christian era, none of which was previously known or can as yet be deciphered. In studying [illegible] as our classical scholars have assumed man to be, modern research has proved him to be exactly the reverse. All systems of writing have originated in pictures and there is far earlier evidence that man could draw pictures than there is that he could speak.

THE PRAIRIE FLOWER and its sequel Leni Leoti. By Emerson Bennett. For sale by Bancroft & Co.

This popular volume combining two books, is just published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. We well remember the eagerness with which the Prairie Flower and Leni Leoti were sought after and devoured upon their first publication, and everybody read them—everybody talked about them—and, for a time not to have seen or not to have read The Prairie Flower and Leni Leoti was to acknowledge yourself guilty of unpardonable ignorance. As a proof of the public appreciation of The Prairie Flower and Leni Leoti we need only state that over 100,000 copies of each book, of the original octavo edition were sold, and that both works having long been out of print the publishers now present this new, handsome and cheap edition of both works complete in one volume for the first time.

Sparkling Gems of Literature

Louisville Courier Journal

Blaine is writing a book.

Conkling is about to write a book.

Mr Gould has in his mind a small work on sheep shearing.

Ben Perley Poore is doing the last part of "Recollections of My Life."

R. B. Hayes will write a book on the chicken coop and the [illegible].

Schurz is [illegible] writing a thick book on the [illegible] of English grammar.

Ben Butler will write a book on the more recent methods of tanning the Massachusetts cuticle.

Bob Ingersoll's new book is not an infidel work. It calls it "Jim Jams in the Jury Box, or The Lawyer in Peace."

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

One of the greatest blessings you can enjoy is a tender, honest, enlightened conscience.—*Pascal.*

There is nothing in the universe so suggestive as the empty grave of Jesus.—*J. M. Pendleton.*

Temptation is the fire of which God has provided for; but temptation sought and courted God has made no provision for.—*E. E. Rees.*

The serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world next to the might of the spirit of God.—*Spurgeon.*

I do wish that all tired people did but know the infinite rest there is in fencing off the six days from the seventh—in anchoring the business ships of our daily life as the Saturday draws to its close, leaving them to ride peacefully upon the flow of the ebb until Monday morning comes again.—*Anna Warner.*

The time may be delayed, the manner may be unexpected, but sooner or later, in some form or other the answer is sure to come. Not a tear of sacred sorrow, not a breath of holy desire poured out in prayer to God, will ever be lost; but in God's own time and way it will be wafted back again in clouds of mercy, and fall in showers of blessing on you and those for whom you pray.—*Prof. W S Tyler.*

It seems to me a fact, and an impressive one, that modern discoveries, instead of detracting from, increase the significance of the bible symbolism. The new revelation of the manifold or useful properties of light, for instance, adds something significant to the meaning of our Lord's declaration, "I am the Light of the World," and to Paul's phrase, "the children of light," "Among whom ye shine as lights in the world."—*R. B. Howard.*

We picture death as coming to destroy; let us rather picture Christ as coming to save. We think of death as ending; let us rather think of life as beginning, and that more abundantly. We think of losing; let us think of gaining. We think of parting; let us think of meeting. We think of going away; let us think of arriving. And as the voice of death whispers, "You must go from earth," let us hear the voice of Christ saying, "You are but coming to me."—*Norman McLeod.*

We hold religion too cheaply and speak of the ease with which it may be had, overlooking the stubborn depravity of the heart and the power of Satan. Some would like to ride to heaven in a close carriage that would never be jolted, or enjoy the sunshine all the way to the gates of glory. Too much of preaching encourages this feeling. There is no element of principle. Rutherford speaks of the "lose work" of those who take Christ for nothing, and never use a sick night over their sins.—*Rev. T. L. Cuyler.*

A man's transit from one life to the other, or from one world to the other, is like a journey from one place to another, and he takes with him all things that he possesses in himself as a man, so that it cannot be said that a man after death, his death being only that of the terrestrial body, has lost anything that belonged to himself. He also carries with him his natural memory, for everything he had ever heard, saw, read, learned or thought, from his earliest infancy to the last day of his life he still retains.—*Swedenborg.*

Thousands of professed Christians have a very feeble spiritual life. They are gasping for breath rather than growing up into the "measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ." How can such accomplish anything for their master? How can the poor brother who scarcely keeps his farthing candle from going out be able to let his light so shine before men as to glorify God, and guide souls to him? What all such half alive Christians need is to seek an immediate increase of heart grace and a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit. Our loving Saviour has promised to give to those who truly desire it, "life more abundantly."—*Rev. T. Cuyler.*

It is thought by many that merely to spell out that which the church teaches purifies a man from evils; by some, to know, speak and teach such things as are of the church; by some, to read the word and books of piety; by some to frequent churches, to hear sermons, and especially to receive the holy supper; by some to renounce the world and study piety; by some to confess themselves guilty of all sins, and so on. But nevertheless none of these things at all purify a man, unless he examine himself, perceive his sins, [illegible] and all the other things he must do as from himself, but still from an acknowledgment of it, being that he does them from the Lord.—*Swedenborg.*

MARRIED.

At Corvallis, July [illegible], [illegible] Owen and Miss A. [illegible] Ray.

At Hillsboro, July [illegible].

New [illegible], July [illegible], James [illegible] and [illegible].

[illegible] July [illegible], [illegible] McKinnon and Mary J. [illegible] Cox.

At Walla Walla July [illegible], [illegible] and Hattie [illegible] Griffin.

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED—A SUITE OF ROOMS AND BOARD for gentleman and wife. [illegible] Address [illegible] 8j1d2

TO RENT—THREE ROOMS ON GROUND floor furnished or unfurnished suitable for housekeeping; every convenience and central. Apply at this office.

LOST—ON CLAY STREET, BETWEEN FIFTH and First, last Friday evening a small [illegible] Neck Chain. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office.

WANTED—SITUATION TO LOOK AFTER HOUSEwork or as nurse for an invalid [illegible] by a middle aged woman. Has had three years experience in hospital. Good references. Address Mrs S. K. [illegible] Oregonian office. 8j1t

CHOICE TIMBER LANDS.

WE ARE PREPARED TO DIRECT PARTIES to choice government and railroad timber lands. They are situated in the most desirable parts of Oregon and Washington Territory. [illegible] hundred thousand acres [illegible] and acres of excellent cedar [illegible] also a large amount of deeded timber for sale. Call or address FISK & PARKINSON, Room 10 Ainsworth Block, Portland Or. 8j1dlm

HAVERLY'S NEW MARKET THEATER.

J. W. STECHHAN, MANAGER.

Last Nights of the Superb Artiste

JANAUSCHEK

MONDAY NIGHT ONLY TIME OF

BLEAK HOUSE

Janauschek in her Great Dual Role.

TUESDAY & THURSDAY NIGHTS—MOTHER AND SON

WEDNESDAY NIGHT—ZILLAH

FRIDAY NIGHT—BENEFIT OF JANAUSCHEK

First time of

DEBORAH.

SATURDAY—Grand Matinee

SATURDAY NIGHT—Last appearance of Janauschek—DEBORAH

Next week—SOL SMITH RUSSELL.

BOAT HOUSES.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF ROW AND SAIL boats can always be had at [illegible] Boat House at foot of [illegible] street [illegible] on the river.

LADIES, LEND US YOUR EARS.

For eight years we have been making Ladies' Shoes particularly adapted to the Oregon trade. We claim to make the Most Stylish, Comfortable and Durable and also, lately the BEST Shoes made. Ask your dealers for them and take no others. Call on our agents and see our "New French Kid Opera Boots."

H. J. HOLBROOK & CO.

June 4 1883. Utica, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY

Ensign, Young & Co., "Pacific Shoe House,"	Portland
Wilbers & Hollabaugh,	Portland
Wm. Quiry & Sons	Portland
Morton & Macbeth	Portland
Church & Adams	Salem
Samuel E. Young,	Albany

4jwks

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR

Informs his friends and the public in general that he has [illegible] RESTAURANT [illegible] open day and night. [illegible]

WANTS.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN AN [illegible] suite of rooms. Address [illegible]

WANTED—LADIES AND WOMEN TO KNOW OF a pleasant and profitable business. For particulars call at 61 First st [illegible]

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS CLERK, BOOKkeeper, or to write shorthand. Address W M HURST [illegible] 6j2w

WANTED—BY A FIRST CLASS COOK A SITuation in a private family or general housework in a small family. Address W M, Oregonian office. 6j2

WANTED BY A PRACTICAL ENGINEER with first-class references a situation [illegible] any kind of engine, and is not afraid of work. Address J B D [illegible] care Chas Bissel. 2jdw1

EDUCATIONAL.

THE BISHOP SCOTT GRAMMAR SCHOOL, A boarding and day school for boys—the sixth year under the present management begins Sept [illegible] Classes [illegible] Greek, Latin, German, French, English, Mathematics, Bookkeeping [illegible] Music, Drawing [illegible] J. W. HILL, M. D. [illegible]

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE BLACKsmith. Apply at ANDERSON & GRAY'S on [illegible] 7j3

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL, GOOD COOK TO go with small family to the coast. Apply at corner [illegible] and Yamhill. 7jlst

WANTED—A MAN WHO UNDERSTANDS the wholesale grocery and produce business. Address H. G. [illegible] 124 Front street.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY TWO GOOD MAchine blacksmiths. Apply at Willamette Iron works. 6j3

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS salesman for a general retail store. Address P O box [illegible] 7j3

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Apply to JOHN BARLOW, [illegible] Yamhill bet. Fifth and Sixth. 7j

WANTED—A GOOD BAKER CAN FIND EMployment, if sober and of steady habits. Particulars at [illegible] Ash street. 7j3

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL AT CORNER OF East Park and Market streets. 6j4

WANTED—A MACHINE HAND FOR DRESS and cloak making at No 11 Alder street. B. SILBERSTEIN. 6j3

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—SIXTY FIRST-class tracklayers. Apply at once at Room 1 third floor O R & N Co building. 6jtf

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS BARBER IMMEdiately. Wages $20 per week. Apply on E street, between First and Second. FRANK FERGUSON 6j2

BARBER WANTED—FIRST CLASS WAGES for a first-class barber at GOODRICH & BROWN'S, [illegible] First street. 6j1

WANTED—A GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF A BAby [illegible] board and sleep at home. Inquire at [illegible] Yamhill st bet. Seventh and East Park, between the hours of 10 and 12 A. M. 6j3

WANTED—TWO RESPECTABLE WOMEN one for nurse and one for general housework [illegible] Apply to the superintendent Good Samaritan Hospital, Twenty first and [illegible] streets.

FIRST CLASS BARBER CAN FIND STEADY employment, good wages paid. Address A. B. BARBER, [illegible] Portland. 2j1

WHITE MEN WANTED WOOD CHOPPERS, brush cutters, loggers and ditchers. Apply to D. H. STEARNS at camp mouth of Lackamas Lake, Clarke county W T after July 6, 1883. 26j

AT LINON & DUDLEY'S EMPLOYMENT Agency [illegible] Oak street. Employers wanting help please call or address as above.

CHINESE HOUSE SERVANTS PROMPTLY furnished. ANDREW KAN, 64 Washington st. 20j

WANTED—TO EMPLOY 100 GOOD TEAMS TO do scraper work; steady employment for one year; price $5 per day, provided teams remain with us or give us 10 days notice before quitting. For further information apply at our office in Albina or address us Portland, Oregon, box 23.

ROBINSON, SMITH & BRICKLEY, Railroad Contractors.

5dwlm

INFORMATION WANTED.

NOTICE—WANTED—TO LEARN THE WHEREabouts of John Connell, formerly of W[illegible] county who came to Portland Or., about three months ago. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts will confer a favor by addressing his brother, MICHAEL O'CONNELL, Cascade Locks, Oregon. 6j6

LOUIS REINERS—INFORMATION WANTED of Louis Reiners, whose brother Harry Reiners died in New York City recently, leaving considerable property. Address FRANK KIRK, 84 Cherry street New York City. 4jl

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING and best paying books ever published. Address A. ROMAN, 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 1j1

ACTIVE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO CANvass for our new books, most attractive and fastest selling in the market. Best terms. Send for outfit. Cut this out and address A. L. BANCROFT & CO. 721 Market st, San Francisco. 2lm

TO LET—ROOMS.

ROOMS FOR RENT—187 NINTH STREET BEtween Salmon and Main. 7j6t

NEWLY FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms for housekeeping, 198½ F street corner Eighth. 7j6

FOR RENT—FIVE UNFURNISHED ROOMS ON first floor; nice place for housekeeping. 67 Washington street bet Fourth and Fifth. 6j5

A LARGE FRONT ROOM ON FIRST FLOOR with bath closet etc. will be rented to one or two gentlemen or gentleman and wife (no children) board if required. Address J. [illegible] this office. 6j3

FOR RENT—AN ELEGANT FURNISHED ALcove room. Also room suitable for a gentleman in a private family [illegible] Yamhill street three blocks from horse cars.

FOR RENT—A NICE SUITE OF ROOMS FIRST floor with gas 148 Fourth st, near Morrison. 29jtf

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED PLEASANTLY located rooms single or en suite. Inquire at 208 Yamhill. 28j

TO LET—SECOND FLOOR, CORNER OAK AND Front streets. Apply on premises. 29jtf

FOR RENT—AN ELEGANT SUITE OF ROOMS in private family, one block from postoffice [illegible] Best of references required. Address M. [illegible] drawer 63 postoffice city. 2jtf

[illegible] LODGING HOUSE NO. 40 MORrison street between Fourth and Fifth. Furnished rooms [illegible] 5jtf

[illegible] on the premises to GILSON. 5jtf

ROOMS AND BOARD.

A [illegible] ROOM WITH BOARD AT NO 150 [illegible] Yamhill and Taylor. 23jt

FURNISHED ROOMS AND BOARD. APPLY [illegible] Fourth and Oak streets. 19jtf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—AT BELOW COST EAST, A FINE [illegible] new breech loading shotgun and outfit. P. O. box 311, Portland Oregon. 7j6

FOR SALE—A COMPLETE SET OF HOUSEhold furniture and house to rent centrally located. Inquire at this office. 7j6

FOR SALE—A LARGE TWO HORSE EXPRESS wagon nearly new; will be sold cheap. Inquire Mr Du Bois, southwest corner Front and Salmon. 7j4

PIANOS FOR SALE—THE VETERAN [illegible] have a few large new pianos that they will sell cheap. Parties desiring one will do well to call on them at [illegible] First street. 7j4t

FOR SALE—A GOOD FAMILY HORSE AND buggy. Inquire at 30 Washington street. 6j3

TO WOOD MEN—I HAVE FOR SALE ON TIME or will exchange for land, one 2-horse power with drag saw attached, capable of cutting seven cords of fir wood per day; one horse, one double set harness, one Mitchell wagon 3½ axle, nearly new. [illegible] OATMAN, northeast corner of First and Stark streets, Portland. 4jtf

FOR SALE—A NEW FLOURING MILL ON THE Willamette river ten miles south of Salem, three run of burrs, one of the finest water powers in the state, 45 feet fall; a rare bargain. Reason for selling, am not a miller. For particulars inquire at No. 10 Holladay avenue, East Portland. 29jtm

MATCH FACTORY FOR SALE WITH BUILDings, machinery etc. Terms easy. Call at No 10 northeast corner Park and A streets. 26j

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING GENERAL MERchandise business in a thriving town for sale. Address IMPORTANT, care of Oregonian office. 15jtm

FOR SALE—THE ENTIRE STOCK OF M. [illegible] consisting of men, youths and boys' clothing, furnishing goods, hats, caps, boots and shoes, trunks, valises, etc., and will continue the [illegible] M. ROSENBLATT, No. 147 Front street, [illegible] Morrison and Alder. 5j1

FOR SALE OR RENT—ONE OF THE BEST [illegible] near Portland [illegible] a good business [illegible] chance for an energetic man. Address RES, [illegible] this office. 1jtf

FOR SALE—A LIVERY OR FEED STABLE AT Independence Oregon; good building on corner [illegible] Main street [illegible] brick [illegible] For information address REES BROS & WILCOX. 1j1

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—ONE LARGE HOUSE TO RENT, No [illegible] Sixth street. Inquire at No 79 Washington street. 7j6

FOR RENT—THAT CHOICE RESIDENCE CORner Seventh and Main streets. Inquire MARX & WENCH [illegible] street between Front and First. 4jtf

HOUSE TO RENT—ON SECOND STREET BEtween Columbia and Clay seven rooms and bath [illegible] No. 164 Morrison and Eighth sts [illegible] 3jtf

FOR RENT.

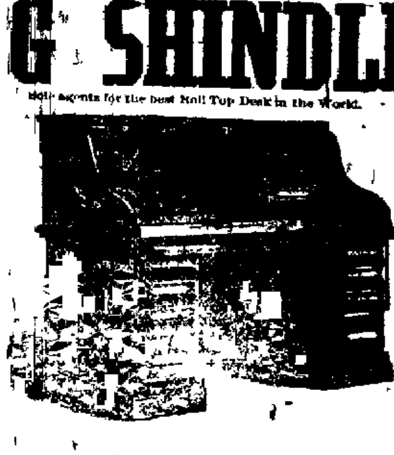
TO LUMBERMEN—FINE MILL SITE TO LEASE for a term of years with ample water power [illegible] of a large quantity of timber [illegible] for a million feet of lumber taken at the mill. Best [illegible] in Oregon [illegible] by water [illegible] 6j

DENTISTS.

[illegible] Odd Fellows' Temple [illegible] corner First and Alder streets, Portland.

G. SHINDLER & CO.

Sole agents for the best Roll Top Desk in the World.



FURNITURE, WALL PAPERS, Carpets, Etc.

FACTORY AT WILLSBURG.

Warerooms 166, 168 First, 167, 169 Front

Portland, Oregon.

A WORLD OF GOOD.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

A. H. JOHNSON,

Central Market,

Corner Third and Ash streets.

Wholesale Butcher and Packer,

Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock

ITCHING PILES

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED PARTS OF THE HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED AND STRENGTHENED

BARGAIN SA

Ever Inaugurat

IN PORTLA

During which time we will

Three-Button Kid Gloves

Four-Button Kid Gloves

Six-Button Kid Gloves

Children's Parasols

Children's Pique Aprons

Ladies' Chemises, 40c.

Ladies' Drawers, 40c.

THIS IS

A GOLDEN OPPORTU

IF YOU ARE WISE

CALL AT ONCE AND

If Not to Buy.

B. Hartman

GREATLY REDUCED

MODEL SHOE

Sunday Ore

SUNDAY MORNING

METEOROLOGICAL

THE SUNDAY

POSTOFFICE

IN AND ABOUT

GAIN SALE

r Inaugurate

LAND.

EN OPPORTUNITY

NCE AND EXAMINE,

Not to Buy.

Hartman & Co.

145 Third street

REDUCED PRICES
AT THE
SHOE HOUSE,

TURING JEWELERS.

& CO

PAPER

ets, Etc.

AT WILLSBURG

115 First St,
5 Front St.

BROTHERS,
WILLOW WARE

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JULY 8 1883

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

[illegible] United States army Division of [illegible] service and reports for the benefit of commerce [illegible] Report for the last 24 hours [illegible] observations are taken at the same moment at all the stations named

PORTLAND July 7 57 P M

Height of Barom	Change last 8 Hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall	State of weath.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Smoky
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	.00	Smoky
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	.00	Clear
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	.00	Clear

[illegible] 94, Min. Temp 65.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

[illegible] sale at the following places

[illegible] candy store Fifth and Morrison
[illegible] Fourth and Morrison
[illegible] 52 Morrison
[illegible] 1st First
[illegible] 135 First
[illegible] First and Morrison
[illegible] cigar store 144 First street
[illegible] First and Washington
[illegible] 86 First
[illegible] First and Ash
[illegible] First and C
[illegible] First and Alder
[illegible] 37 E
[illegible] Cor First and [illegible]
[illegible] First
[illegible] First bet F and F
[illegible] building East Portland
[illegible] 227 First street
[illegible] Morrison street near Fourth
[illegible] 86 Morrison
[illegible] northeast corner of First and Alder
[illegible] 37 First
[illegible] counting room of THE OREGONIAN [illegible]

POSTOFFICE TO DAY

[illegible] 21 31 M for delivery [illegible]

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

[illegible] 94 yesterday

[illegible] meeting to-night at New Market the[illegible]

[illegible] house at New Market to-morrow

[illegible] Queen of the Pacific arrived here at 8 30 [illegible]

[illegible] J H Hayden and Hon J M Reed [illegible] at the Esmond

[illegible] writes from Paris that he [illegible] to Oregon about the middle of September

[illegible] of Miss Elizabeth Andrews of the [illegible] company died in Philadelphia [illegible]

[illegible] Clancey arrested for larceny is not [illegible] Clancey the popular news agent on the [illegible] road

[illegible] Cayton a prominent business man of San Jose California who has been visiting [illegible] started for home last night

[illegible] Home private secretary of Hon [illegible] Dolph United States senator has accepted [illegible] position in the Portland savings bank

Passengers on the west side train last night [illegible] disastrous forest fires raging all along [illegible] timber clad mountains of the coast range

The British bark [illegible] from Liverpool [illegible] Honolulu [illegible] barkentine [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] at Astoria Friday

[illegible] W Pyland of San Jose California [illegible] been [illegible] friends in this city for [illegible] weeks past left by the steamer last night [illegible]

[illegible] and Holt Struble with their wives [illegible] yesterday morning for a [illegible] at the seaside [illegible] sniff the ocean [illegible]

[illegible] Dr Wm S Tisler from Moscow [illegible] who is spoken of as a very able [illegible] will occupy the pulpit of the [illegible] church this morning

[illegible] barometer [illegible]

[illegible] Berths [illegible] of Salem is visiting [illegible] the early part of the week for a [illegible]

Jerry Coldwell's army of friends will be glad [illegible] that he [illegible] Friday night [illegible] severe bruise upon his shoulder which [illegible] lay him up for a week or more

Miss Willard the able lecturer of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and her [illegible] secretary Miss Annie Gordon have [illegible] from [illegible] and remain in this [illegible] as the guests of Mrs [illegible] Their stay in eastern Washington [illegible] week

The funeral of M Gleason which occurred [illegible] a forenoon was well attended The [illegible] Hibernian Benevolent society [illegible] which deceased was a member turned out in [illegible] to pay the last tribute [illegible] carriages [illegible] with friends accompanied the remains to the [illegible] resting place

Captain George J Ainsworth who arrived [illegible] from San Francisco last night brought [illegible] him a tub of water and [illegible] contained [illegible] black bass which he will plant into a [illegible] in Washington territory The anglers [illegible] entire state thank Captain George for [illegible] enterprise in affording them the chances [illegible] royal sport in the years to come

The special policemen on duty at the camp [illegible] grounds and the bridge during the Fourth of July celebration think they are entitled to at [illegible] $5 a day having been on duty from midnight [illegible] to midnight They are talking of [illegible] the matter [illegible] they have [illegible] that they are [illegible] allowed [illegible] they understood they were to have $5

General Albert Pike Sovereign Grand Commander of the [illegible] A F and A M for the southern jurisdiction of the United States arrived by the steamer last evening and has taken rooms at the Esmond where he will [illegible] all Scottish Rite Masons who may [illegible] upon him [illegible] Oregon and Washington [illegible]

[illegible] was arrested and [illegible] of [illegible] at the guard house at Vancouver barracks [illegible]

Managers of the Multnomah Street Railway Company have probably forgotten that the [illegible] granted them a little over a year ago requires that they run cars over their entire [illegible] at least every half hour from 6 A M to 11 P M They start at [illegible] half past [illegible] and everyone knows that there are [illegible] number of persons whose business keeps them down town beyond that hour [illegible] company [illegible] from half past 9 until 11 o'clock [illegible] would [illegible]

[illegible] Babcock extinguishers which are carried upon the Hayes truck At all still alarms those that come in by telephone, the hook and ladder company and the engine nearest the fire always respond When it happens that the fire is on a roof or immediately under it a light ladder is raised and the Babcock carried up on the back of a fireman The last fire treated in this way was the one on the night of the Fourth at the corner of Sixth and A [illegible] Damage from water is thus avoided

SPECIAL CHORAL SERVICE

The choral service at the [illegible] church [illegible] doubt, a very [illegible] feature in public worship The music has been specially prepared by the choir under the direction of Mr Donaldson who is widely known as one of the ablest choir leaders in the city. Mrs Rhinehart and other favorite singers will assist The hymns to be sung by the congregation have been printed upon slips of paper and will be distributed in the pews Rev Dr Marvin will give a ten minute address to young men Seats will be free and all will be welcomed This is the last service in the church before the regular summer vacation

AQUATIC SPORTS

Last evening the single-scull race for a silver medal offered by Brook White took place H Austin and Lewis Cady entered in shells Wm Wiley in the pleasure boat [illegible] and J C Stuart in a duck boat The two latter were allowed a start of thirty five seconds The course was one mile from the water works to [illegible] street At the bridge piers Cady led but was upset by his seat running off Stuart won the race by fifty seconds Wiley second At the start Stuart waived all claim to the medal [illegible] to keep his record as an amateur [illegible] is the medal Austin did not come in

A second race in double pleasure boats between Austin and Wiley and Cady and [illegible] was won by the former [illegible] jumping his seat and losing his oars This race was for a three gallon tin cup [illegible] considerable amusement [illegible] independence [illegible] July 7 1883 [illegible] winners names on the other

PUBLIC SCHOOL MATTERS

A special meeting of the school board was held in the council chamber at 3 o clock Friday afternoon All the members present

It was ordered that during the vacation the janitors should receive half salary and visit the buildings daily during the vacation and report to the city superintendent if they desired to leave at any time during said vacation, and further if it is deemed necessary that they be fully employed the city superintendent is to report to the board, and that they be paid accordingly

The board discussed the advisability of selling the property known as the Watson school and it was ordered that the clerk advertise for sealed bids for said property.

Miss Sophie Gantenbein was elected teacher of German in place of her sister Mrs. F M Gantenbein resigned at an annual salary of $[illegible] The rule requiring four years previous experience was waived in this case

Miss Alice Clawson who has previously been assistant teacher in the Central school was elected vice principal at a salary of $1,000 a year

THOMAS BUTLER'S WILL

At the inquest over the body of Thomas Butler the ex soldier from Vancouver who committed suicide on the Fourth of July the package of private papers found upon his person was opened by Coroner Cooke in the presence [illegible] There were found besides the [illegible] $14 [illegible] his discharge papers from the army, letters from home and other documents proving his identity and thirteen shares of stock in the Northern Pacific railroad of the par value of $100 per share. His will a simple but strongly [illegible] document was also opened and read [illegible] bequeaths the [illegible] property to his mother at [illegible] Berkshire England if she [illegible] still living. In the event of her death the will leaves $1 to his brother and the remainder to his sister [illegible] above mentioned town [illegible] England [illegible] and Wm [illegible] citizens of Vancouver [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Higby called yesterday to [illegible] 18-karat [illegible] watch [illegible] in the morning It is [illegible] to make this statement [illegible] arrest, But the chief was along, and now [illegible] However this [illegible] the credit due to Higby for allowing the men for whom he works to violate the city's laws 500 times a day week after week [illegible] month after month [illegible] and pimps [illegible] entrapping and [illegible] Higby never [illegible] talking to a [illegible]

HOT WEATHER AND QUICK TRANSIT TO THE SEA

The hot weather of the last few days has been unprecedented for July It has been similar to the weather sometimes experienced during the last week in August [illegible] ever since 1[illegible]6 has the smoke been so thick and the wind so hot in July Not one of the chronic grumblers at rain would now complain should we have a shower lasting a week The thermometer yesterday [illegible] at 94 degrees There was hardly any wind and [illegible] rather to [illegible] from a heart than from the ocean This week [illegible] of Portland people will leave for the various summer resorts Those thinking of going to Ilwaco will be glad to learn that arrangements have been made by the O R & N Co and the Ilwaco [illegible] Company to transport the summer travel in a way which will meet with universal [illegible] The [illegible] West will leave Portland [illegible] Sundays excepted on Wednesdays [illegible] at 6 A M and arrive at Astoria at 2 30 P M [illegible]

By means of this arrangement people can leave Portland every morning except [illegible] at Ilwaco by 2 P M [illegible] at 10 A M [illegible]

We are informed that rates of passage and freight have been reduced so that they will be no higher than last year on the through boat from Portland

WOULD NOT BE SWINDLED

For a week past the city has been flooded with circulars stating that the great spiritual [illegible] Blade would lecture at [illegible] Hall last evening answering his traducers [illegible] The price of admission was fifty cents and the audience was [illegible] It was [illegible] after the [illegible] lecturer appeared upon the [illegible] was not Slade and [illegible]

[illegible] Slade was expected on the steamer but did not come If they would only be quiet he would endeavor to entertain them with a few sleight of hand tricks The audience did not [illegible] it in that light and began a search for the ticket taker He had fled with the funds The audience by this time had become a mob half men half women Each of the latter wished to obtain a look of the lecturer's hair Gradually [illegible]

[illegible] Branch heard the rumpus and happened in at the moment He stretched the mantle of his authority over the now thoroughly frightened lecturer and led him to the city jail the audience closely following The scene at the jail [illegible] depict in words Every one of the crowd was [illegible] women [illegible] the pipe and were about to treat the impostor to a [illegible] bath when Captain [illegible] interposed The false Slade gave his real name as J W Morton and said he would go with an officer and find his brother [illegible] Policeman Brannan went with him [illegible] found the man [illegible] came back to the jail and there opened up a sort of subtreasury Every one who claimed it got back his or her half dollar and a good many having gone home without receiving their admission fee [illegible] Morton alias Slade [illegible] women to go home and [illegible] the men to take a drink with him in a neighboring saloon The invitation was accepted [illegible]

[illegible] water [illegible]

[illegible] that the water supply is being shut off [illegible] and the [illegible]

How does it happen that in several localities the water is shut off? asked the reporter In the neighborhood of Seventh and Washington and for blocks around the residents could not get a drop of water in the afternoon of the Fourth and actually suffered from thirst [illegible] notify persons when the water will be shut off so they can lay in a supply

We don't shut the water off, said Mr Green The trouble is that the draft on the mains above is so great that the water will not rise at points below We cannot control the use of water except to caution consumers not to be wasteful We heard of several cases this week where persons who found water shut off letting it run continuously after it had commenced running This was useless waste

Well what's to be done? asked the reporter

All consumers should economize answered Mr Green That is they should not waste water, and if this rule is generally observed there will not be much trouble We have [illegible] consumers who use garden hose all [illegible] sprinkling in the same spot So great is [illegible] that we are obliged to limit the time for the use of garden hose to four hours from [illegible] P M and we will issue an official [illegible] We have [illegible] a good many of the consumers to get a clean tank or new tub and keep a supply This will answer for domestic purposes during short intervals [illegible] from mains is cut off [illegible] drinking water anyhow and [illegible] unpalatable by standing a few hours in a clean cask We expect to have our large mains on Third street [illegible] New York have [illegible] of the [illegible] larger mains which are to connect [illegible] the reservoirs on Fourth and [illegible] streets When we have this [illegible] which will be done [illegible] further trouble [illegible] population

EAST PORTLAND.

Death of Mrs Shannon the Result of a Fall [illegible] Personals [illegible]

[illegible]

STRANGE [illegible]

A lodger at the St James hotel at the foot of [illegible] street while intoxicated Friday night climbed out of his bed room window on the east side of the hotel and dropped to the roof of a wing on the [illegible] side of the building The roof having an [illegible] incline it was not long before [illegible] into the slough a distance of twenty feet below He managed to [illegible] to a place of safety when he was [illegible] Special Officer Ross who [illegible] to the house and [illegible] jail [illegible]

[illegible] service [illegible] Baptist [illegible]

[illegible] quarterly meeting will occupy the M E church [illegible] a place to-morrow [illegible] presiding elder

[illegible] J Birchett will conduct the [illegible] of the Y M C A to-day and [illegible]

[illegible] Sellwood having returned [illegible] Oregon will officiate at St [illegible]

NORTH

[illegible] Jas R W Sellwood will hold divine [illegible] at St Helens [illegible]

Several persons threaten to pull up stakes and leave the city [illegible]

The city [illegible] received $81 60 by private [illegible] toward the purchase of [illegible]

The [illegible] and Holmes comedy company failed [illegible] East Portland last evening [illegible] announcement This makes the [illegible] of a like nature within [illegible] week

M J N Smith of the firm of Smith [illegible] left for [illegible] Montana [illegible] the O R & N Co [illegible]

Real Estate Market

The following is a total report of the [illegible] real estate [illegible] agent

The [illegible] of the past week as exhibited [illegible] amounted to $[illegible] as compared with $69 831 44 in the corresponding week of 1882

The following is a synopsis of the past week's transaction

	Deeds	Amount
[illegible]	1	$[illegible]
[illegible]	4	[illegible] 00
[illegible]	4	1 875 00
[illegible] and [illegible]	4	[illegible] 00
[illegible]	4	1 [illegible] 00
[illegible]		200 00
[illegible]	[illegible]	5 175 00
[illegible]	1	5 000 00
[illegible] Deed	1	
Total	[illegible]	$1[illegible] 00

A Good Word for Oregon.

Springfield (Mass) Republican

Oregon [illegible] the theory that no country can get rich by the export of crude staples is studying [illegible] the problem of the coast trade particularly in connection with Mexico To establish [illegible] steamship communication [illegible]

AN AMATEUR MUSICAL CRITIC'S WOES.

[illegible] 1883

The realization of having failed where one hoped and studied to please [illegible] pleasant experience [illegible]

[illegible] was hoped to give pleasure hurts by [illegible] injustice [illegible] how to [illegible] pride I have thought that I had sufficient knowledge [illegible] mankind to know what would and what would not please all varieties of people [illegible] but in my effort to [illegible] the thing agreeable I have so signally erred that I am almost in despair It happened in this way A few nights ago a concert was given at New Market theater for the benefit of a popular charity the entertainment consisting of a series of vocal and instrumental performances, all by ladies and gentlemen of our first society and free from the slightest professional [illegible] Our staff musical critic [illegible] believes that criticism should be quite independent of the performers is not a respecter of amateurs and when he writes at all says precisely what he thinks without that generous moderation deemed by many [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] singing for pay, that separation was a vulgar bubble which they particularly desired to avoid and that their only motive was the noble one of sweet charity. To parade the names of such people in a public print seemed to me no less than an impertinence and I decided to satisfy modest scruples by withholding them. I will not deny that I was helped to this conclusion by hearing several ladies say that their only objection to singing was the unpleasant notoriety incidental to it I sat the concert through and filled with the charitable spirit of the occasion sat down to inform the public of it I dwelt upon the excellent object of the entertainment of its financial and social success of its artistic merits and added that the performers without giving their names did their various parts well and to the perfect satisfaction of the audience. Imagine my surprise the next day to hear from the business manager that two well known advertisers had withdrawn their patronage from the paper because the [illegible] who had taken part in the concert had been slighted in the public [illegible] [illegible] on learning from the [illegible] that a party of ladies interested in [illegible] in whose aid the entertainment was [illegible] called and expressed great [illegible] that I had not thought their [illegible] of sufficient importance [illegible] kindly notice of the people [illegible] talents for its benefit [illegible]

[illegible]

Again my dear journal I have failed to please our amateur musical community. A [illegible] report has added to my misfortune [illegible] an unkind person [illegible] me the reputation of a [illegible] Last week another amateur concert was given for a charitable purpose and I tried to [illegible] it [illegible] in mind the lesson of my two former failures [illegible] musical intelligence as I have [illegible] With [illegible] I sorted out a list of adjectives of laudation and applied them [illegible] to the performances [illegible] the work was [illegible] was gratified [illegible] But alas [illegible] has not been [illegible] company of singers [illegible] that such general [illegible] indiscriminate praise [illegible] and [illegible] sent down as [illegible] all would have been [illegible] than the [illegible] of indiscriminate laudation [illegible] own incapacity but put us [illegible] disrepute But I shall try again

[illegible] 1883

Is there no balm in Gilead [illegible] I have tried again I have failed again I reported the charity concert given at the theatre a few days ago and in the effort to [illegible] former errors have [illegible] in the mire of condemnation. I spoke of each performance with [illegible] attention to its artistic merits My judgment may not have been [illegible] but my [illegible] purpose was honest [illegible]

[illegible]

have written without hope of reward and for the sake of sweet charity charity which the regular musical critic does not keep about him But I am not put down I shall try again Last night I [illegible] the musical critic and I explained to him the embarrassments [illegible]

[illegible] with charity concerts I prevailed upon him to assist me After thinking the matter over he [illegible] for which and gave me a formula for future entertainments I shall try it upon the next opportunity and it seems to me it cannot but overcome all the difficulties with which I have struggled in vain Here is his formula

THE CHARITY CONCERT

Miss A— whose appearance on the platform was greeted with ringing applause such as never before was heard within the theater walls or any other walls [illegible] Miss A— sang the difficult and brilliant — — seldom perhaps never before attempted by any lady amateur With the stupendous difficulties of the composition Miss A— simply sported [illegible] The song was a blaze of glittering runs [illegible] At the conclusion of this truly wonderful performance the vast audience was beside itself with enthusiasm [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] talented [illegible] built [illegible] the [illegible] reliable [illegible] world was the grand [illegible] grand A moment of suspense and [illegible] crashing boundless [illegible] of the seventh [illegible] and it was felt by [illegible] that magnificent [illegible] that, as a pianist Miss B[illegible] [illegible] an equal She played [illegible] the hidden depths of this [illegible] marvels [illegible] This was considered by all the [illegible]

Mr C[illegible] sang [illegible] What a [illegible] this gifted gentleman has [illegible] through the critical and [illegible] Such poise amounting at [illegible] basso profundo [illegible] as well as a [illegible] rich and rare Though still found [illegible] of the retiring and unassuming [illegible] his method is faultless and art can [illegible] no more Deafening thunders of applause [illegible] from the cultivated audience as [illegible] sound was of an exquisitely shaded [illegible] Mr C's lowest register undulated [illegible] was a vocal [illegible] and was undoubtedly the gem of the evening

[illegible] if it were possible which it is [illegible] all former enthusiasm paled before that which greeted the appearance of the three talented amateurs who followed [illegible] Miss I[illegible] was accompanied at the piano by Mrs F[illegible] [illegible] playing [illegible] She wore earrings [illegible] all appear [illegible]

[illegible]

The interest of the audience may be said [illegible] to have centered in the performance of the concluding piece upon the programme This was a quartette for four stringed instruments It was of that purely classic type which appeals irresistibly to the [illegible] cultivated musical ear The quartette [illegible] The performers were Messrs G H [illegible] and [illegible] The composition was divided into many movements each more lovely than the last Some of these movements were short others were long some of them of the [illegible] manner others were gay and [illegible] in character, [illegible] were slow and [illegible] [illegible]

Viewed as a whole there never has been and it is sincerely believed there never will be [illegible]

[illegible] most admirable [illegible] delight [illegible] the performers [illegible] great breadth and surpassing beauty which [illegible] would have given [illegible] had they not given others of equal merit

With this formula I expect to make a great hit. In fact the [illegible] If it take [illegible] I shall have it stereotyped with blank spaces for names Time I shall be conscious of the fact that I have told the truth and intelligent people will call me a fool but I shall doubtless gain the smiles of the musical community and Mrs [illegible] will write a different sort of a letter to the chief editor, and I shall be happy But I have suffered so many reverses that no more expectation can wholly dispel gloomy apprehensions I may fail again and if I fail I shall try again

NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been added to the Library during the week

"The Navy in the Civil War" volumes 1 and 2

"The Atlantic Coast," by Daniel Ammen.

"The Gulf and Inland Waters" by A T Mahan

"Yolande" a novel by William Black—two copies

Ask your druggist for [illegible] Russia Salve [illegible]

JANAUSCHEK.

Review of the Brilliant Performances at New Market Last Week —Bleak House To-morrow Night.

[illegible] point of view of singular interest and value it has presented to our theater going community an artist of consummate ability in a series of productions wide in their scope and requirements and a company in support of the central figure of clear and complete [illegible] taken as a whole When appearing in such admirable performances as Mme Janauschek and her surrounding company have given us [illegible] forget the details of expense time of rehearsal attention to stage setting and a hundred other matters whose [illegible] the work of [illegible] of abounding care and risk Bringing a company of a score of people the salary list of which must be large from the theatrical center of the country New York [illegible] far west is a cause of [illegible] expenditure [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a marvelous dual [illegible] the play Janauschek [illegible] Lady Dedlock and [illegible] French maid Hortense [illegible]

We [illegible] but be proud that our city has so fully recognized the worth of what has been [illegible] large and brilliant attendance and by [illegible] plaudits of emphatic approval Not [illegible] the arc celeste [illegible] been better or more earnestly exhibited [illegible] appreciation been more soulful [illegible] Our city has never seen so great an actress [illegible] the wide circle of years [illegible]

[illegible]

On Friday night we hope [illegible] theater [illegible] on the star will be honored by [illegible] benefit On this occasion she will [illegible] the first time the role of Deborah [illegible] This play was [illegible] Janauschek by [illegible] her original [illegible] performed [illegible]

OUTGOING PASSENGERS

[illegible] Columbia sailed for San Francisco [illegible]

[illegible]
Mrs Mary [illegible]
[illegible] Kelly
J H Peats
T O Wortman
W J Seaton
[illegible] Lindaston
[illegible] Atkinson
Mrs W F Sherwood
Frank Beck
[illegible] Donohoe
C A [illegible]
[illegible] Blight
Chas [illegible]
[illegible]
W [illegible] Jordan
W [illegible]
Mrs Marie Alton & [illegible]
[illegible] Miller
[illegible]
W H B[illegible]
[illegible]
Mrs W Byland
[illegible]
Frank Brown
[illegible]
M Harris
[illegible]
Mrs Hisham
Mrs [illegible] Bernard
Y Wyman
E F Comfort
And 55 steerage

Cal & Lunsford
Mrs Adams
J C Ireland
Henry [illegible]
A Osborn
[illegible]
F Hart
Mrs Chas Russell
[illegible]
[illegible]
A B Paull
[illegible] High
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Macken & wf
M Baxton
Clara L [illegible]
W [illegible]
Mrs Miller
[illegible]
[illegible]
I Koiser
[illegible] Mills
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Earl B [illegible]
[illegible]
Mrs H [illegible]
John M [illegible]
Wm Appleby

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

[illegible]

June 24 1882—[illegible] to J Hayes [illegible] 80 acres [illegible]

June 2 1883—Lucy Mason to C Lowery [illegible]

July 6 1883—T [illegible] and wife to [illegible]

June 2[illegible] 1883—A A [illegible]

[illegible] 1883—[illegible] Homestead—[illegible]

[illegible] and wife to [illegible] Honey [illegible]

[illegible] 1883—[illegible] and wife to E R [illegible]

[illegible] 1883—F [illegible] et al to [illegible] Carruthers—$2550

[illegible] 1883—W Bean [illegible] Bennet [illegible]

[illegible] 1883—W H [illegible] to J H [illegible]

Dr [illegible] Coughlin, Clyde, Kan writes [illegible]

THE CABALISTIC "601."

The Astoria Vigilantes and Their Prompt and Effective Work—It May not be Good Law, but it is the Way Most of us Feel.

From Saturday's Astorian

When the red glare of Monday night had died away and those who had lost all they had came together in smoke and ashes, to find the very ground burned from under their feet they found a crowd of brutes in human form drinking plundering robbing and carrying away. Few of our citizens slept that night and on the following day a general sense of insecurity existed which prompted immediate action Nobody was paralyzed as was telegraphed to Portland papers on the contrary everyone was on the alert The suggestion was quietly made that an organization be effected to take immediate measures to preserve the peace of the city About forty special policemen were appointed whose duty it was to patrol the town, [illegible] all suspicious characters and to arrest anyone whom it was believed had been [illegible] of stealing By Tuesday night [illegible] jail was full and several thousand [illegible] of property had been [illegible] It was then decided to notify a [illegible] The [illegible] the old sore that always [illegible] opened up afresh and it was [illegible] dangerous [illegible] characters [illegible] headquarters [illegible] the wretched carnage [illegible] Among [illegible] Murphy John Simpson [illegible] Lewis [illegible] Frank Chas. Cook [illegible] Savage Fred Richardson [illegible] John [illegible] a bad man from Arizona James Kelly John Kelly M E Green Geo. Byles and others Some of them went away on Thursday morning's boat and others started off on the Wide West at 1 o clock Others would like to see the vigilantes make them go They got their wish some of them a little more The citizens committee met on Thursday night and about 1 o'clock yesterday morning took three of the most conspicuous of the lot up on the hill tried them up one by one and gave them as many lashes on the bare back as the exigencies of the case warranted

They promised to go and were quietly informed that the action of the committee was only a mild hint of what would happen if they didn t Thirteen left on the morning boat, others didn t wait for any invitation but had immediate business up the river It showed presence of mind on their part absence of body however is still better May they continue on their way till their fate overtakes them as it surely will They stand in no danger of drowning

One of the toughs John Jones a bad man from Arizona employed around Billy Baker's saloon refused to go when notified The regular police force arrested him yesterday afternoon The committee met last night and at a late hour attended to his case. Mr Jones has probably changed his mind about going People don t stand much nonsense in Arizona, and human nature in Astoria averages about the same In justice to Savage it should be said that when he was notified to leave he showed that he would lose some money unless given a little time to straighten up his affairs which accounts for the delay on his part

Thursday night was the quietest night we have seen in Astoria for many a day Citizens who had not closed an eye for forty eight hours lay down to sleep in security The thing is all over now and it is no harm to speak of facts as they were What the committee did was the only thing that under the circumstances could have been done The committee's work is now done but it has not instituted and any attempt at lawlessness will be swiftly dealt with It is not light or vocal that calls for such action on the part of citizens Our neighbors in Seattle had a similar experience [illegible] time [illegible] Since they jerked the black life out of three wretches and their bodies swung on a hastily built gallows life and property is [illegible] in Seattle Fortunately the citizens committee of Astoria was not pushed to the [illegible] taking human life. But self preservation is the first law of nature is above and beyond all legal intricacies of a complicated system of jurisprudence and when men deliberately commit crime and excess in times of public trouble they put themselves outside the pale of protection or sympathy Over swift reprisals and most able by the decision of the public sentiment they have so grossly outraged This may not be good law but it is the way the most of us feel about it

CHURCH NOTICES.

[illegible] Sunday school at 12 [illegible]

[illegible] Scandinavian M E church corner of D and Twelfth streets—Rev J [illegible] Larsen pastor Preaching 11 A M and 7 45 P M prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 45

Plymouth Church corner Fourteenth and [illegible] Regular services by the pastor Rev F R Lyman in the morning at 11 and evening at 7 45 Sunday school at 12 15 A M

Hall street M E church [illegible] K Hines pastor 11 A M preaching Subject The Hope of Glory, Its Nature and Blessedness Sunday school at 12 30. No evening services

First Presbyterian Church corner of Third and Washington streets—A L Lindsley pastor Services morning and evening Lecture in the evening for thinkers and doubters

German Methodist Church, corner of North Eighth and D streets—Rev J G Sinclair, pastor Services at 11 A M at 7 45 P M Mt Tabor, 2:30 P M meeting of [illegible] Thursday evening, 8 P M

First Baptist Church corner of Fourth and Alder streets Preaching by the Rev W [illegible] Taylor to-morrow at 11 clock no service in the evening. S[illegible] immediately after morning service.

Unitarian Church corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets—T L Eliot [illegible] Hours of worship 11 A M and 7 45 P M [illegible] the evening A Chapter Out of American History The public is cordially invited to all the services

Taylor street M E church—Rev George W Izer pastor Preaching at 11 A M and 7 45 P M Morning discourse—subject "Heart Power" evening discourse—subject "New Visions" Praise meeting at [illegible] The public is cordially invited to all the services

First Congregational Church Holladay's addition to East Portland Regular Sabbath services at 11 o'clock A M and at [illegible] P M Communion will be held in the morning [illegible] patriotic songs will be rendered by the [illegible] chorus of children's voices Sabbath [illegible] Seats free and all are invited.

First Congregational church Service to-morrow at 11 A M and 7 45 P M In the morning the pastor, Dr Frederick R Marvin will preach for the last time before the regular summer vacation Subject The Motherhood of God Choral service in the evening with special music by the choir and a short address by Dr Marvin Sunday school at 12 30 P M [illegible]

[illegible] corner of 3d and D streets [illegible] Regular Sunday [illegible] for one hour at 11 A M. [illegible] and communion service preaching in Bethel Hall at 3 P M [illegible] Bethel Home Lodge [illegible] Tuesday Prophetic Study [illegible] Friday [illegible] Christian Union [illegible] Bethel Hall at 8 P M

Calvary Presbyterian Church corner Eleventh and [illegible] streets—Rev E [illegible] residence [illegible] and Columbia streets Services for the summer [illegible] are as follows Preaching at 11 A M [illegible] at 7 45 o'clock there will be [illegible] New Market theater no services at the church by the pastor Sunday school at 12 o'clock All pews free and congregational [illegible] A special effort is made to welcome strangers and visitors You are cordially invited to attend

THE COURTS.

U S DISTRICT COURT—DEADY J.

FRIDAY July 6

U S vs Peter Garghan—Information filed of selling liquor to Indians Arraigned and plead guilty Fined $5

U S vs Sam (a Chinaman)—The same Plead guilty and fined $[illegible]

POLICE COURT

D P Hughes, using abusive and obscene language continued till Monday

Matt Campbell, assault and battery Satisfaction filed and costs paid

James Welch and John Furlong, roaming about the street fined $2

William Clark and Jas Furlong—assault and battery fined $10

William Clark—roaming about the streets fined $[illegible]

H Jenkins—larceny of $170, continued till Monday

Peter Osten [illegible] J Barrett John Connelly Thos [illegible] Wm Jolley Ed McNeil Pat Long M [illegible] M C Higgins, J Kelleher—drunk and disorderly fined $[illegible]

The usual county fair of Linn county will be omitted this year.

[illegible] buys and sells for cash [illegible] great advantage over others [illegible] prices.

Take Oregon [illegible] Purifier

NO. 7228

[illegible] MPANY $10,000, for [illegible] deceased.

INSURANCE.

E OREGON
Marine Insurance Co.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
DIRECTORS:
W S LADD,
HENRY FAILING
L WHITE,
equitable rates.

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NCE COMPANY,
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AND MARINE.
$750,000.
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ne Insurance Cos.

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COMPANY.
$5,000,000

BROWN,
MANAGER.
Portland.

EDUCATIONAL.

ELENS HALL,
Day School for Girls,

NIA ACADEMY.
OAKLAND,

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES.
Oakland, Cal.
A. FIELD, Principal.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL, A
J W HILL, M. D.,
P O Drawer 17, Portland, Or.

DOLLARS
ARA
AGUE PILLS.
PERMANENT CURE
BILIOUS DISEASES.
LESS AND SURE.
AGREEABLE TO TAKE.
Depot: 71 John St., N. Y.
Co., San Francisco, Agents.

TEA! TEA!
p's celebrated
s of (COMET) & C.
TEAS
ed pure and whole-
always obtainable of
McCRAKEN & MASON,
WADHAMS & ELLIOTT,
SCHWABACHER BROS.

J. B. CONGLE

DLE FISH,

Alder and Front Streets, Portland.

Feed.
Front Streets, Portland.

[illegible] friends to Evergreen City cemetery and deposited in a vault temporarily

[illegible] Chicago this month and W J [illegible] owner announced to-day that the race is off [illegible] will remain here

Now let [illegible] that there is no hell, so as to put their minds to rest

No matter what your ailment is Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you

Dr Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills contain no opium, quinine or other harmful drug and are highly recommended for headache, neuralgia and nervousness. 50 cents at druggists

BUCKHANNON, W Va.—Drs. Kent & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction

A RAINY EVENING

The twilight shadows darkling fell
O memories dear! against thy thrall
My heart strives all in vain
Yet wherefore strive against my mood?
I cannot silence if I would
The soft falling rain

At such an hour, on such an eve,
Bright hopes, that yet I idly grieve
Sprang up to fade and wane,
Ah, never more hand clasped in hand
Shall we within the doorway stand
And watch the falling rain

Yet still the sweetness of that hour
Returns with all its wonted power
Of mingled joy and pain
When dropping down from window eaves,
Or gently falling on the leaves
I hear the summer rain

O cruel memory! thus to bring
The glad brief hour with bitter sting
Back to my heart again.
Those parting words of fond regret
With glad pretext, love lingering yet,
Reminded of the rain

A brief indeed, poor aching heart
The joy these fickle hopes impart
Grief follows in their train
Nay nay my heart take upward wing
O cruel memory thy sting
Shall vanish with the rain

Though sadder seem the songs I trill
Not sorrow, with its plaintive thrill
Adds sweetness to the strain
As fragrant perfumes softly flow
From hawthorne blossoms bending low
Beat down by wind and rain
—*Chambers's Journal*

THE MAKESHIFT COLT.

An Interesting Tale of the Celebrated Derby Race Course.

A SCENE OF EXCITEMENT.

How a Lost Race Made a Sporting Man's Fortune—The Paint-Pot More Precious than the Pool Box

From London Society

"No, I never gamble I don't profess a pious horror of it or anything of that sort, you know but I simply object to it as a waste of time money and temper Not that I won't have sixpence on the rub with threepence points or so just to give an interest to one's whist and not that I won't put a crown on a horse or take a ticket in a social sweepstake But that's mere amusement, I never bet or gamble in earnest.

Why don't I? Well, for a very simple reason I once all but made a grand *coup*, I once came within the cock of a horse's ear of pulling off a very big thing—and I didn't

What do you say? Funk! No sir, I call it common sense I had a chance such as a man rarely gets more than once in his life and fortune didn't favor me I have reasoned it out since and come to the conclusion that the odds against a gambler are heavier even than any one supposes I believe that I should never have such another chance as that and upon the whole, it doesn't seem to me to be worth while to gamble now I am satisfied that I am not a lucky hand in that way

However you shall hear the story. Not that it's much of a story either, but you say you would like to hear the account of my life And this one bit of mine is really the most important incident, I think, in my whole career For had it gone otherwise— But there! you shall judge for yourself

Seeing me now what I am a flourishing tradesman in Auckland New Zealand, you would hardly imagine how I began life I have taken root here and prospered I have a wife and family, as you see and am a comfortable man Yet only a few years ago and my case was widely different

Ah yes! Eighteen seventy two, Cremorne's year It's a queer thing to look back on those times Only about ten years ago and yet I am quite a different man

I was a gentleman in those days if you please although as poor as a rat, an artist to boot that being one of the well known [illegible] professions that needy gentlemen are so fond of taking up

I don't say that I had much faith in my own genius Youthful and verdant as I was then I knew better than that But an artist's life seemed an agreeable one to me and I was sanguine enough to suppose that I could earn a living at it as copyist and producer of pot boilers This was about all I looked forward to

I dwelt in Camden Town London in a studio high up the top of a house that stood in an anything but pretentious street I was practically alone in the world For though I had relations I saw or knew but little of them Being poor, and an artist, I was naturally a Bohemian and my associates were mostly drawn from that heterogeneous stratum of society

I was poor as I have said, but I was not so indigent as some of my friends and acquaintances were, in their opinion indeed, I was far too well off to thoroughly comprehend the luxuries of poverty for I used to receive an occasional ten pound note from one of my relatives who though he grumbled at my uselessness yet always sent me that sum whenever I was so pushed as to bring myself to apply to him

Besides that I could earn money. There was a picture dealer who used to give me an occasional job to make a copy or the like And then there were certain pawnbrokers I was aware of who would advance sums on such pictures as I brought them Oh yes! that used to be a regular system then, and I dare say it is now

This is the way of it You paint a picture and take it to the artistic uncle He lends you on it a certain price which he fixes according to the size of the picture and with small relation to its subject or execution If you think proper of course, you can redeem the picture any time within a year or you could take a possible purchaser to view it at the shop At the expiration of a year it becomes uncle's property

Lots of us used to find that these pawnbrokers were our only patrons They lent us a price on our paintings that deducting the cost of materials would leave us what might be reckoned a shilling an hour or so for our own work And the work as you may suppose was far from being our best yet with our best we could do no better

We pawned our pot-boilers without a thought of ever taking them out again In due course they passed irrevocably into uncle's possession What he did with them then we neither knew nor cared

Among the men I used to meet about in the studios or consort with in the bar parlor of the Brush and Palette of an evening were many whose sole means of livelihood appeared to be painting for the pawnbrokers I had another resource as I have mentioned—that picture-dealer out of whom I used to make wages pretty frequently And then there was that relative of mine who, though he considered me to be an idle good-for-nothing, would not let me go wrong for want of a ten-pound note

I was a sort of Crœsus among these out-at-elbows daubers then They drank and smoked and ate very frequently at my expense in the free happy style of Bohemia, and they also often "borrowed" shillings and half crowns with the careless bonhomie of their guild. They made much of me and tickled my youthful vanity by pretending to take it for granted that personal talent with the brush was the real source of my comparative influence

I had no business to call myself poor, for I had from the various sources a total income of over two hundred a year Then I had a good capital in the shape of a fair stock of such things as a young artist requires an extensive wardrobe some furniture and books I was comfortable enough in my humble studio which also was my living room with a small bedroom adjoining it There was no reason why I should have felt poverty, but I did

Like most inexperienced youngsters I had but the vaguest ideas of the value of money Moreover, I was extravagant, never stinting my expenditure and wasting a lot more money than I could afford at the Brush and Palette and similar places I was always in arrears and worst of all, I fell into a sad way of betting on races

Now goody-goody people would say that such a thing was impossible and incomprehensible, but I swear to you that what led me to take to betting and gambling with more than ordinary zeal was the honestest and purest incentive man could have

A woman of course you say Well yes but a girl rather than a woman she was then Lucy was the daughter of a small tradesman, a druggist in Camden Town I had made her acquaintance [illegible] the family. I was madly in love [illegible] to describe her, for certain reasons not far off as just now. Suffice it she was like Traddles' Sophy "the dearest girl in the world"

Many visits to the little household and various little trips to Richmond or Epping Forest play-going and what-not in her company, had the usual result, I told Lucy of my love and she consented to become my wife

Now had I been free from debt there was really no reason why we should not have been married at once had as much as many a curate marries upon But then I was in debt I had duns and difficulties no present means of making my domicile fit for a wife and above all my little income was somewhat precarious Then I had no particular prospects to look forward to

Lucy's father like most men of his class in London particularly if blessed with a large family as he was hardly said either yes or nay to the matter He allowed us to judge for ourselves I was a gentleman he said meaning thereby an honest man and meant to act straight by his girl, so what more was there for him to say?

Well by the spring of 1872 our engagement had continued for some months and I was daily getting more deeply involved By reason of my pursuit of luck I betted on every event hoping to pull myself up that way but only with the result of throwing away the best part of what I earned

Things were in this state shortly before the Derby I was going on in a bad way I knew that something must be done before long I knew that I must carve out a new path or myself somehow, that I must contrive some fresh plan or go without Lucy and also go to universal smash Yet what to do I did not know I waited in a hopelessly hopeful condition for something to turn up I put trouble and worry away from me and would have none of it

Do you not know that curious dreamy condition you get into sometimes when you refuse to allow yourselves to think of the future? You live in a kind of unreal reality to use a paradoxical expression The present you make to occupy your thoughts entirely You wait for the unexpected

Well that was my case then. I was as gay as ever I made merry with my friends as usual and talked to my fancy God forgive me—as if I were coming into ten thousand a year the next week Meanwhile I threw off daub after daub, until even my accommodating uncle looked suspicious and hesitating and nearly all the resulting cash was put on horses whose names had been mysteriously confided to me as those of certain winners

I was not very heavily booked for the Derby, as it happened not having much available cash and having intended to put something on on the day before the race An uncomfortable assurance was with me of impending trouble I felt that the crisis of my fortunes was close at hand

However, before anything unpleasant occurred an unexpected something turned up It came in the person of my friend Mr James O Hooligan

Jimmy O Hooligan was a boisterous Irishman very well known in the Bohemia of London at that time He was a middle-aged man of somewhat handsome appearance and carrying himself with a military air. He possessed a glib tongue an amazing fund of anecdote had a musical voice and ear and all the social advantages of one who has kissed the stone of Blarney Need I add that Jimmy was extremely popular with both the ladies and gentlemen of his acquaintance?

He got his living in one of those mysterious ways common to Bohemia. Sometimes he sat as a model in the studios of such artists as could afford the luxury In this way he may have earned a good deal at times—for models are often very well paid and he has figured in many a character on the walls of Burlington house

Jimmy seemed to be known by everybody He hung about newspaper offices particularly those of a sporting character He was admitted behind the scenes of theaters He was on the free list of every music hall He knew every prominent member of the fancy and the P. R., and all over London he was hailed as a cherished friend by publicans and barmaids

Those characteristics threw a romantic halo over Jimmy to my young and somewhat verdant mind Moreover he was the life and soul of every party he got among though a rather vulgar coarse and disreputable soul it must be admitted But he was a frequent visitor to the studios of Camden Town and was quite one of our free and easy fraternity

It was the Monday morning before the Derby that race, as every one knows being run upon a Wednesday I was sitting in my studio at work knocking off one of those thin experiments in color which took but a day to complete and upon which uncle would advance me fifteen shillings or a pound half of that being profit or earnings to me, the balance covering cost of canvas colors and frame In the midst of my work there entered to me the O Hooligan

Evidently there was something in the wind Jimmy's entrance was dramatically impressive Cautiously projecting his head and shoulders through the half opened doorway he asked

"Are ye alone?"

I was, and said so Then he slid slowly into the room like a snake holding the door as closely as was compatible with the passage of his body Once inside he quickly closed the door, and locked it, then he turned and faced me standing still, with his back against the door and summoning into his face a look of intense excitement He seemed to be laboring under the pressure of some tremendous secret which was struggling to force its way out of him

Suddenly he crossed the room toward me with long slow strides, and on tiptoe holding up a warning finger the while and literally gleaming on me with fixed meaning eyes Laying his hands on my shoulders, he whispered hoarsely

"Our fortune's made!"

Then he stood back and eyed me

"Oh indeed," I said for I knew Jimmy "Another straight tip I suppose?"

"Another!" he shrieked "The straightest tip ye ivver had! The straightest that ivver—here! eighties to wan a hundred to wan! and sartin as the fate av sinners!"

I struggled desperately against the contagion of Jimmy's manner for I knew by experience what it all meant I said

"Look here, old man I've had about enough of your tips They never come off you know"

"Ah! now see here I've been playing at bettin' no more I gave ye tips the truth, and they didn't come off That's partly the reason why I'm givin' ye this to make up for thim others I'm in earnest this time."

He was apparently His eyes were dancing and glittering in his head his hands demonstrating, and his whole person indicative of eagerness He could hardly speak so strong was his agitation I began to feel the excitement extending to myself and knew that I was destined to give way to it

"See now," he continued "I've surprised wan of the deadest secrets av the turf wan av the biggest things that ivver been I tell ye we could make our fortunes if we'd only have enough to put in It's a plant that's just gone to make this Derby the most astoundin' wan ivver run!

"No! It don't matter how I got it I can't tell even you that But I said to meself ye've got to keep this thing dark There's just wan chum ye're goin to take in wid yer Him an' you's goin in on this thing, an goin to do the biggest stroke that ivver ye'll git the chance of yer whole lives! I've put on ivery blessed penny I'm worth an here I am me bhoy!"

It was no use trying to keep calm His excitement mastered me and I felt that, come weal or woe I had to do as he wished He went on

"Whisper now—it's a solemn sacred sacret between us two remember that! Did ye ivver hear av the Makeshift colt? No, ye didn't, nor nobody else. But I'll tell ye, that's the horse that's going to win this year's Derby.

"O ye needn't look at the lists, he's not in the bettin' at all—not yit anyway They've held that coult back an kept'm as dark's the back of Hades An now thim as is in the sacret are goin' round takin the odds on the quiet

"There's no one knows a word av it outside the stable barrin me an' you The bookmakers 'll just give any odds at all about the horse they don't know his name yit even!"

And so on and so on till after an hour's talk I was as completely persuaded as any one could wish and yielded myself up entirely to the fever of which O Hooligan was the present exponent I soon saw that he was thoroughly in earnest himself and it was not long before I was as mad on the subject as he I saw that I had got a means at last for relieving myself of my difficulties providing myself with actual capital and for making my marriage with Lucy an immediate possibility

"Sell every blessed stick! Sweep out the whole bag o' tricks! Pawn the [illegible] enough drawn the field in a big sweepstakes.

at the Brush and Palette As the Makeshift Colt was a name unknown to the [illegible] it had not been put among those drawn and consequently it belonged to me as holder of the "field" ticket

"That's yours this anyway," said Jimmy referring to the sweep I accepted the draw up to my own part as an omen of success I was thoroughly with Jimmy now

I had little enough money but I quickly sold or pawned every available article that I owned even going so far as to raise money upon a few bits of furniture and stock of effects that I had I made up a purse of about 40 sovereigns which really represented every stick or rag in my possession except what I stood upright in

Then my Irish mentor and myself proceeded to visit certain book makers A remark that the first of them made to me was substantially repeated by the rest

"Never heard of your fancy till this morning Gave a hundred against him to one or two parties that came to get on him Had to look up the Guide to see if there was such a horse at all But can't give quite the long price again Make it eighties to one for you"

I put out thirty pounds at these odds and I also "placed" the colt at fifteen to one putting on even pounds in that way Jimmy was enraptured for if the colt carried off the event I should win £2500 a mint of money in our eyes To himself had put on all he could raise, how much exactly I do not know

"It's a fortune time we'll be havin presently" he said "Won't the boys open their eyes when you an me shows our pile! And see what a base of operations we'll have! You and me then, by Moses, 'll be millionaires yet! Good luck to the coult!"

I confess I had my misgivings, although the gambling fever had come over me and impelled me to risk my little all upon this horse To me it was a grand *coup* indeed It meant so much you see, for either I should come out an actual capitalist possessor of a sum that to me seemed almost boundless wealth—a base of operations as Jimmy called it,—or I should be completely and utterly broken

You may imagine the state of mind I was in—at one moment seeing a simply golden prospect before me anon seized with the dismalest doubts and fears, And the following day my excitement grew hotter yet for in all the papers the Makeshift Colt was now for the first time quoted in the betting, and apparently he had come into favor as the price against him had fallen to forties to one, Still more reassuring was the fact that two sporting papers gave the Makeshift Colt as one of their three probable winners The secret was a secret no longer

I now got into a wild delicious ecstacy of expectation You can well imagine how I felt I went so far as to telegraph to that relative of mine alleging that I was in want and had sore need of his help I also borrowed some five pounds here and there, and "cracked it on" with the rest

My relative evidently smelled a rat however He was a man of the world as the phrase goes, and had a low opinion of me which I am now open to confess was not wholly unwarranted He wired in reply

"Believe you want to bet on Derby Will send ten pounds, but not until Saturday morning when expect it"

However on showing his telegram to the landlord of the Brush and Palette, that worthy publican readily advanced me the ten pounds I thus sold my kind relative, you will observe through the instrumentality of the general guide philosopher and friend of good Bohemians

At last came the eventful morning and Jimmy and I found ourselves in a brake with some dozen others, driving from our "pub" down to Epsom I need not say that I had put on the bulk of my ten pounds, getting forty to one and eight to one for a "shop" A long price still but the colt had not come into general favor much, and indeed actually started at little below these odds.

Ah! I don't think I shall ever forget that day No, sir The fearful agitation I was in has impressed every detail of it indelibly upon my memory Consider I stood to win three thousand pounds which meant to me a wife a home substance comfort respectability a business On the other hand a black abyss of woe seemed to open to my imagination

We stood on the hill opposite the grand stand and watched the preparations for the race Jimmy the boisterous had suddenly jumped down into a grim white-faced eager eyed mute spectator I was so agitated that I had to lean on the turf My head swam round, my heart palpitated fearfully I shook all over as if I had a palsy

Among the mass of horses marshaling into rank for the start we had eyes but for one Among the many hues of their jockeys' silks we sought out the colors that signified our particular one Purple and black there they were, and we gazed at them feverishly for the noble animal that bore them around also all our hopes and fears

They are off! The race has begun and the moment of my fate is at hand I see the brilliant band of colors stream past and away I hear the intense murmur of the crowd and I stand as a gambler stands awaiting the cast of the die

Oh my God how it all comes back to me though ten eventful years have passed since that day! Surely such a terrible agitation of mind as shook me then is madness madness neither more nor less

The field comes sweeping round the corner to left off into extended line and down the hill toward home come the horses, in one last tremendous effort A jockey whose colors are scarlet and yellow bright and vivid leads the way working with his whip and spur and whip and seeming to carry his steed on beneath him Two others are close behind but their colors are strange to my straining eyes

Great heavens Where is the Makeshift Colt? Where is the racer to whom I have pinned my faith? As the foremost horses come in sight I hear the tremendous frenzied roar that bursts up from the mighty concourse of spectators For a moment my heart seems to stop beating It is death to me to hear that shout

Cremorne! Cremorne Cremorne wins

But no Out from the ruck of horses behind just as they come down from Tottenham Corner one draws to the front—a dark horse brown or black ridden by a jockey in colors that are a haven of hope to my sight On on Black and Purple! On, Makeshift Colt

The dark horse forges ahead, passes the two behind the foremost Is on the flank of Red and Yellow Even in all my terrible excitement I notice a dropping in the roars of the mighty crowd a sort of falter or perplexity—for few know what horse Black and Purple rides I hear a man near me uneasily exclaim

"What the —— horse is that?"

I know and I leap up in a mad thrill of delight As the striving racers flash before us I see two far in front of the rest Red and Yellow is doing all he knows but on his flank drawing up to him closer and closer nearer and nearer forging ahead till they ride neck and neck, comes my noble Black and Purple He is coming up! He is passing Red and Yellow! He is gaining a foot in every yard! He wins! He wins Black and Purple for ever!

The race is over The fierce turmoil of shouting thousands boils up around us The two horses have passed the post so close together that no one knows which has won We wait some moments in agonized suspense till the figures go up upon the board At last they appear 1, Cremorne, 2, Makeshift Colt, 3 I know not what, for I sink almost fainting on the ground

Half a neck has done it. Had our horse put on the spurt a moment sooner he would have won Had the course been ten yards longer the decision would have been reversed Oh, if—if—and I have lost!

O'Hooligan is beside me He stands with his hands thrust down deep into his pockets, his face is pale and his lips set together, he gazes vacantly into the distance.

"Shot in the back again!" he murmurs hoarsely, with an oath "Come on me boy! Rouse yerself! Come an let's liquor anyway!"

I crawl dejectedly after him to the tent for my mouth is as dry as a lime-burner's wig.

Well, that event was the turning point in my life That bad luck has been the making of me I will tell you how in as few words as possible

I awoke the next morning in the most utterly depressed and dispirited condition. I had a racking headache, of course, for, equally of course I had got most consumedly drunk after the race Perhaps that was natural under the circumstances Mind and body were in torture I felt gloomy enough to do something dreadful I was utterly ruined, I had no prospects everything I had possessed was mine no longer I had not even the means left to earn my subsistence with In a day or two more my very bed would be seized and I should be turned into the street.

My mind was a little confused you see. I had totally forgotten one thing and it was lucky I did perhaps. Not until late in the day [illegible] I am [illegible] sing it by such a narrow squeak that I had clean forgotten the saving but

I had turned into the Brush and Palette in [illegible] seek what solace I might find there. Suddenly some sovereigns were thrust into my hand and I was told the money was the prize in the sweepstakes which I had drawn as you may remember.

Ah! it was a fine revulsion of feeling I then experienced I cheered up wonderfully when I recollected how I really stood Things were then not near so black as I had thought As a matter of fact I had actually won over a hundred pounds

That I owe the luck from the drink [illegible] me, Mine it led me to reflect I conceived a disgust at gambling, and betting from that time and I resolved never to take the odds again

I believe it was the luckiest thing in the world that the horse I backed was beaten by Cremorne If it had won and I had landed that big prize I should have been a confirmed gambler all my days. Of that I am certain I should have come to eventful smash when there was no possibility of recovering From it and [illegible] I should have dragged my poor Lucy into the mire with me

That very day after the Derby as I was reading the accounts in the paper of how the great race had so nearly been carried off by the rank outsider my eyes lit upon an advertisement It was a call for emigrants to go out to New Zealand.

That decided me I had a hundred pounds in hand and with it I resolved to emigrate I resolved to say good bye to the words to all the dangerous Bohemia of London to give up my foolish dreams of an artistic profession and to try what manful industry might do for me at the Antipodes I resolved to conquer my own failings to concentrate my energies and to seek fortune in a new land

Within a month I had bidden a hopeful adieu to Lucy had been the recipient of a farewell dinner at the Brush and Palette and as an assisted emigrant in the steerage of the good ship Rangitiki bound for Auckland

Of course, I had hard times at first Who hasn't? Chopping fire-wood mending and making roads carrying a hod, driving cattle—these were some of my occupations, and little enough could I earn at them But by and by my old profession stood me in good service

One day I accidentally overheard a hotel-keeper stating his wish to have a signboard for his house He lamented his inability to find a man who could paint it properly and said he would willingly stand five pounds for what he wanted I offered to do the job if materials were found me and after some demur I was allowed to try my hand speculatively

Before I had finished the sign the satisfied "boss" commissioned me to decorate his saloon Orders came in upon me thick and fast for similar work and I soon found myself earning six or eight pounds every week

Well to make a long story short within a few months I was foreman of a house fitting firm in the city and before a year was gone I was a partner in the concern and doing a thriving business In three years from the time of my leaving England I was able to send money home to Lucy The dear girl came out at once and is now my wife

I have prospered amazingly At home I could never have been more than a picture dealer's hack Here I hold no inconsiderable position in the city my business as a house decorator having gone ahead and absorbed into it various kindred branches of trade

Perhaps I cannot call myself a gentleman any longer On the other hand I am not a broken-down Bohemian Look at my family sir, at my prosperity Look at this shop of mine in Queen street, and say have I not cause to be thankful that the Makeshift colt did not win the Derby?

That's my story

EDGAR POE'S COTTAGE

Where He Wrote "The Raven" Sold Under the Sheriff's Hammer

From the New York Herald

"In the spring of 1846 Edgar Allen Poe with his invalid wife and his mother in law moved from the noise and bustle of New York life to a small cottage in the quiet village of Fordham. This cottage was sold on Saturday under foreclosure for $7500 The purchaser Mr [illegible] was the purchaser

Near the house was a syringa planted by the poet It is a tall straggling bush, its [illegible] with its sure [illegible] Bending down a lace Mrs Dorcaire broke a handful of the fragrant flowers and giving them to her visitor sent him away saying "You have seen the cottage you can learn nothing of it further by calling on Mrs [illegible] Turning to the right at the first corner and following the path is another white cottage in which Mrs Cromwell lives

"What do you want to know about Eddie Poe," she said "He's been dead so long I thought he was forgotten Well it's mighty curious The folks think more of him now than they did when he was alive

"You knew him?" the reporter asked

"Knew Eddie Poe? Why I was the first neighbor the folks got acquainted with when they moved out here thirty seven years ago Mr Poe found me himself in the cherry tree and he took me right over to see his wife poor woman and his mother in law I used to go over there very often"

"Did you know much of the family?"

"I know they were mighty poor—poorer than I ever was or ever expect to be They lived over there and didn't have much that was [illegible] Mr Poe was a good man—when he wasn't drinking He seemed very fond of that poor sick wife of his. Mrs Clemm used to watch him mighty close and I've known her to go to New York twice a day to [illegible] his business just to keep him from going [illegible] She knew he was apt to get in bad company and go to drinking again Why I've seen them when they couldn't hold him in the bed But there wasn't a better man in the world when he was sober He was very fond of flowers and used to tramp all over the woods to find em. He loved birds too and had lots of em singing in his yard He was the greatest walker I ever saw and used to go to White Plains—sixteen miles and back in a day and many's the day he has wandered over these hills without a coat or hat.

"When his wife died Mr Poe took it mighty hard She was buried up in the old Dutch cemetery but they afterward moved her to Baltimore, about five years ago He used to cry over her grave and kept it green with flowers"

"You have some relics I believe?"

"This is the chair he used to sit in," said the old lady rising slowly "It's just exactly like it was when I got it except that iron strap on the arm Somebody broke it and I had it mended He owned his own bible and this clock Just step [illegible] if you want to see it

"It's an eight day clock running yet as it has for thirty six years The chair has been in constant use, but has the same cane in back and seat it had when the poet sat in it"

"I bought the chair and clock" continued Mr Cromwell, but Mrs Clemm gave me the bible and I'll never part with it I might sell the other things but if you all are going to think so much of Mr Poe I guess I'll have to think something of him too"

In the old bible one passage was found marked—Job vii 16—"I loathe it I would not live alway, let me alone, for my days are vanity"

"Where did you get those flowers?" Mrs Cromwell asked "Over at the cottage, I reckon Folks all are just alike and go crazy about nothing I wonder how many more will want to hear about Eddie Poe?"

Poisonous Wines.

San Francisco Call

"In England the consumption of beer is increasing and of wine decreasing In 1876 the consumption of wine was 18,500,000 gallons, but in 1882 it had fallen off to 14,000,000 gallons The reasons given are that wines are deteriorating in quality Even costly wines it is said, are badly adulterated, and to an extent which makes them unhealthful These facts which are equally true of importations into the United States will perhaps lead to the consideration of a law providing for the examination of wines similar to that which was enacted last year in relation to teas The ingredients used in the adulteration of wines, it is urged, are as injurious as those which enter into spurious teas The action of several European countries in prohibiting the importation of American pork on account of its alleged unhealthiness relieves the proposition to subject foreign wines to a test of some embarrassment We shall be doing to others as they have done unto us

Mrs Conkling Uhler Haverstick was represented by the associated press dispatches at the time of the tragedy as on the verge of the grave—prostrated by grief at the death of Haverstick, but she was a remarkably healthy corpse as seen by the reporters last evening To look at her laughing and chatting with the man who had slain her lover no one would [illegible] female there had ever crossed her path —*Laramie Boomerang*

OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS

All About "Our Sisters, Our Cousins, and Our Aunts."

THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

A Chapter Devoted to the Women [illegible] and the Adorers of Fashion—Our Little Darlings.

Indian girls in the Indian territory university are studying French Latin and Greek.

Clasps on the collars and at the necks of dresses take the place of brooches and lace pins.

Scotch plaids and Madras designs appear in new ginghams and in flannel shirts to be worn with [illegible]

One of Salmi Morse's chorus girls has brought suit for $500 for injury during rehearsals of the Passion Play

Thanks of dull gold and wheat heads of either gold or silver are among the many other [illegible] ornaments

Red or green silk pompon trimmings are fashionable wear on walking costumes of tweed or nuns gray ladies cloth

Scotch plaid silks of very dark colors are used in combination with surah and cashmere for semi-dress costumes

A Vassar girl who dressed in half mourning was asked the reason She replied that she was mourning for her half brother.

When a woman chases a tramp out of her back yard with a kettle of boiling water in her hand [illegible] of her as being in hot pursuit

Young ladies' riding dresses have guimps of velvet sewn with a point back and front and a high puff of velvet on each shoulder.

Louisa H Stenhorn is the first woman to become president of a bank She succeeds her late husband in the First National bank of Marion, Iowa

A colored person of African descent whose home is in Weldon N C staggers under the name of Charles Simpson's Todd Whitehouse de Appletree Button.

"How much older should a husband be than his wife?"—Edith Three to five years is usually sufficient, but, if she is very rich, fifty or sixty years is allowable.

Ribbons grow more and more gorgeous and no color seems too brilliant to be used by itself or in combination with several others as a trimming for bonnets or dress

"In June I am recalled" announced a young vocalist to a western audience, "I shall sing 'My Grandfather's Clock.'" She was not recalled.—*Burlington Free Press*

Long Jersey gloves, ten-button length in silk and linen, or lisle thread, are highly favored for spring wear. These gloves can be found in every desirable street shade.

Mrs General Diaz is said to be young and pretty, and dresses as might be expected of a woman who supposes herself an heiress of the fame and wealth of the Montezumas

The new silks and satins that come in broche patterns show a prevalence of oriental harmonies of color, brightened with flame, orange and mandarin yellow in varied [illegible] effects.

Mrs Mary Hallock Foote uses the "thee" and "thou" of the Quakers. She illustrates her own stories She has a husband and children, and dresses and conducts herself generally in a quiet fashion

An unhappy New York critic writes, "Mary Anderson, who isn't worth powder to blow her to blazes as an artist, has thronged the Grand opera house every day this week Her matinee to day was a corker."

Gowns of crimson ruby and bright shades of red are made of camel's hair and satin for the house in the afternoon in town, and for general wear in the country Embroideries, lace and velvet are the garniture

Lady Gertrude Douglas, Lady Florence Dixie's sister who married a baker and set him up in business finds that the customers don't pay and she is going to retire to the provinces and live quietly

Balbriggan stockings abound in the new pastel tints of strawberry amber terra cotta, drake's neck blue laurel green bronze old cherry and a deep rich shade of violet Each of these colors is clocked with old gold or cream white

A Mexican lady of rank now visiting the city of St Louis has hair two and a half yards long She wears it in two braids and has a page to carry the ends as he would a train [illegible] a glorious [illegible] is gone to waste

An eastern paper says Mary Anderson has had her yacht the Galatea formerly a fishing smack overhauled painted and caulked and she is now ready for advertising service off Long Branch Ham Griffin will fill the position of skipper the same as last season

The queen has still further surprised and mortified the English aristocracy by announcing her intention to visit Balmoral in person, for the purpose of attending the unveiling of the cairn which she has ordered to be erected in memory of her dead gillie, John Brown

Canvas ribbon is one of the novelties for trimming summer bonnets This is crossed canvas with gilt cord on each edge It comes in narrow widths for making rosettes and loops and is tied with black or dark velvet ribbon for the strings of very stylish straw hats.

Princess Louise recently visited the Catholic general hospital at Ottawa and became so painfully moved by the pitiful tale of Mrs Hugh Connors, an inmate whose husband is serving a term for larceny in Kingston that she interfered in Connors' behalf and he has been liberated

A Kingston lady, believing she was going to die, called her friends around her and parceled her worldly goods out to them The movables were tearfully carried off and placed where they would do the most good, some being turned into ready money Now she is getting well and wants the things brought back which is causing no little confusion and uncomfortableness.

Ribbon trimmings were never worn in greater profusion or showed greater variety of material coloring and design The most expensive of these are hand painted, broad silk or satin sashes with groups of flowers, Cupids' heads, crosses ferns and twining garlands of strawberries and vines painted on the ends These sashes make an elegant finish to a young lady's toilet.

A pretty-looking country girl called upon a Hartford photographer to have her picture taken The girl had been posed and the artist came out with the prepared plate ready for business, when the girl detecting the odor of chemicals, jumped up and startled the artist by declaring that he designed to chloroform her, and then she hastily left the room doubtless feeling that she had escaped an awful peril

Cleopatra that voluptuous queen of Egypt, for whose smiles Marc Antony gave up a kingdom, once made a bet with Marc Antony that she would eat at one meal an amount equal to $400,000 Antony seeing nothing extraordinary in this, she pretending that he did not [illegible] began to chaff her on the extreme frugality of her table. This rallying humor of her lover angered the spendthrift queen and detaching two pearls from her ears she tossed one into a wine glass of liquid already prepared which quickly dissolved it and in the presence of Munatius Plancus, the umpire, she drank the mixture off When about to dissolve and drink the second the umpire seized it from her and prevented the further consummation of her extravagant foolishness.

The daughter of Victor Hugo, who is now 50 years old is an object of commiseration About eighteen years ago she fell in love with a naval officer who had some property in England and also estates in Holland. Her friends were opposed to her marriage but in spite of all she carried her point and the newly married couple proceeded to the West Indies. After a few years of life together the husband abandoned his wife whose previous eccentricity under the blow rapidly developed into insanity She is proud of her father's reputation and his visits to the asylum are red letter days to her She dresses like a young girl and is never violent, but on the contrary quite pleasant. She reads sings talks and acts rationally except at times, when she does queer things.

Two cases are reported from Missouri in which men have been poisoned by the bite of young women. In one instance a young gentleman at Cape Girardeau died from the effects of a playful bite on the [illegible] by a lady friend, while at St. Joseph a young man who was similarly poisoned had a very badly swollen arm but it is not recorded that he died From the frequency of these accidents we judge that biting as an amusement is more generally in vogue in good society in Missouri than in other parts of the country, and this belief is justified by the fact that the St. Louis *Republican* thinks [illegible] persons may [illegible] the life of a Missouri girl [illegible] of the California [illegible] is perfectly harmless unless she sinks her teeth in too deep.

THEY SAW SNAKES.

Terrible Battle of Three Colorado Men with a Sea of Serpents.

Last night's Denver and Rio Grande train brought says the Leadville *Chronicle*, three men who had just passed through an ordeal that is terrible to contemplate, and their many wounds go to show that the story they tell is but too true and horrible in its details. The men are E W Smith and George H White, Jr of Pueblo, and Thomas McGough of Colorado Springs They detail the account of their adventures about as follows Nine miles from the mouth of Cottonwood creek up the stream, in a barren wilderness of scrubby undergrowth and bowlders and rocks and stones. To stand on the verdant shore of this sea of waste land one would naturally conclude that they were many miles away from nowhere and, for aught they knew were the first to discover this blank sea of waste, barren, worthless fly-speck on the shirt front of creation The men were on a fishing expedition and started Wednesday morning from the mouth of the Minnehaha stream to wend and wade their way toward its source, when they reached the spot above mentioned Here night overreached them, and having a lunch they built a fire and made themselves as comfortable as possible on the surface of a scraggy mossed rock

Being tired and footsore, as soon as their scanty repast was eagerly devoured they were soon reveling in dreams that perhaps, are more or less pleasant to the mind while flitting in the realms of such fancies One of the party had not been tangled with Morpheus long until he was awakened by something choking him and feeling, found his strange collar was cold and slimy It was a very fine specimen of the black species which was girding his throttle in its anything but loving embrace. The monster was soon dispatched, and the party were about to lie down after ridding themselves of his snakeship when they found by the aid of the dying embers and the assistance afforded by the quarter moon that they were literally surrounded by the venom-tongued trailers Two of the party proposed to decamp for a more congenial clime, but when about to leave the rock they found themselves tramping on a living sea of serpents The hissing and rattling became more audible, and it was but a few minutes until it was loud as ordinary toned voices The men finding themselves thus surrounded, broke branches from the stubby undergrowth of pines and commenced lashing the sea of darting, hissing snakes, Realizing that they had an all-night job, they added fuel to the fire and commenced the killing in earnest. The light and noise seemed to awaken the whole barren waste into a tempest of hissing and rattling Each began the slaughter with redoubled vigor, trying to fight his way to the stream, some hundred yards away down a slanting hill. They would gain a few paces of the distance, only to be driven back again to the rock The rattling and hissing became so loud that their voices were not audible unless close by The sound was something like four or five wheat separators in operation at one time. It was terrible. The hair on their heads was standing straight and stiff like the wires on a patent hair brush Their hands and arms were blood-stained to their elbows, and the stench from the snaky battle-field was sickening in the extreme One hour after the first snake was killed no less than 5000 lie slain and they kept coming thicker and faster The sound became hideous, and soon the moon disappeared and the three fishermen felt that hell had sweeter charms than the place it seemed their fate to die in Two of the men were bitten, and their legs and arms began to swell and pain badly, and they frequently had to rest and permit one to do the killing of three

The hours wore slowly by and the slaughter was kept up as best they could At last morning came and lifted the curtain of night from a most appalling scene For fifty feet all around the huge rock lay a heap of stunned squirming and dead snakes As far as they could see all around the barren waste was a seething tide of reptiles that came toward the rock with maddening fury Concluding that they might as well earn death by a dearer fate, they made ready to run for the stream, thinking that if they gained the other side they would have a better chance to care for their wounds Leaping as far as possible from the rock frantic, struggling bitten and wild with pain, they plunged into the water and reached the other side, completely overcome by the terrible ordeal just passed through, and after some time, bandaged their bleeding and swollen limbs By 9 o'clock they were sufficiently recovered to continue to Cottonwood springs where they took the first train to Leadville to secure medical aid arriving here last night The unfortunate men are now under the care of Dr D H Dougan They describe the snakes as being specimens of all kinds such as adders, vipers, copperheads, rattlers, milk horse green and black and among them were two loop-snakes and a racer which they declare was no less than twenty two feet in length The doctor says the men are not fatally bitten but it will be some time before the swelling and pain will disappear, They leave on to-night's train for their respective homes, feeling that they have had enough fishing and an abundance of snakes for one excursion

HER BEAUTY.

I knew that in her beauty was the healing
Of sorrows, and the more than earthly cure
Of earth begotten ills man may endure
Gnawed on by cares or blown by winds of feeling.
For in her beauty was the clear revealing
Of Truth and with the sight a man grew pure,
And all his life and thinking steadfast, sure,
As one before a shrine of Godhead kneeling
But then alas! I saw that she was made
No whit less mortal frail—or she might miss
Death—than the summer substance of a flower,
That on her beauty Death had even laid
A touch and in the distance called her his
And Time might steal her beauty every hour
—*Arthur O'Shaughnessy*

SPRINGFIELD ARMORY.

What the Boys in Blue Find to Busy Them in Piping Times of Peace.

The soldier's life in these piping times of peace is not so full of excitement as he might wish, but is by no means as unpleasant as has been pictured Many young men who enlist are fascinated by the uniforms tales of the rebellion and a life of ease, as it seems to them, and when they find that they are expected to work nine hours a day the enthusiasm is dampened and they want to get out. From the dissatisfaction of this class has doubtless arisen the prejudice against peaceful army life. But there is another side to the question The average soldier is uneducated has no trade and would have to work as a common laborer if discharged It is said, however, that he would get more pay and so it seems at a glance but there is really very little difference between the remuneration of the soldier and laborer The former receives from the government his board clothes, and from $13 to $25 a month The average is not far from $18 or $216 a year The day laborer working 300 days a year at $2 a day receives $600 As good board and lodging as the soldier has will cost at least $5 a week, or $260 a year Deducting this and $100 for clothes from his full pay, he has left $240, or $24 a year more than a soldier But the men are not all uneducated. One or two in the service here have been through college, and many are well-read Some men enlist to receive the restraint which the soldier is necessarily held under And this is one way in which army life does good A man whose passion for liquor is irresistible cannot devise a safer protection than that of the army The lives of many men have unquestionably been prolonged by the restriction under which they have been placed This restraint is, of course irksome and disagreeable, but it is some men's only salvation

Dissatisfied soldiers resort to all sorts of expedients to get away One German said yesterday that he got "so drunk ash never vas" in the hope that he would be discharged, but the scheme was too transparent Desertions have become so frequent that General Sherman argues that it would be advisable to lessen the soldier's work, but it is a strange fact that quite a large percentage of deserters afterward give themselves up It is seldom that any two give the same reason for coming back One could not overcome the fascination, which had increased while he served, another repented from conscientious motives, and still another found that his lot as a soldier wasn't so very hard after all But the prejudice against army life has become so strong that there are very few enlistments nowadays, and men will probably have to be transferred from line service to fill five places soon to be vacated here by soldiers who have served their time It is often wondered what mode of life is chosen after five years in the army but there is very seldom any difficulty in a discharged soldier's obtaining a place Some of them make the most of their time when in the service and come out fitted for positions which they were wholly unable to fill when they enlisted. Many become policemen, and [illegible] of discharged soldiers. [illegible] one of Springfield's best officers lived ten years within the iron fence —*Springfield (Mass) Republican*

appointed trustees. The promoters do not expect more than 30 per cent. of the debt.

A WORLD OF GOOD

A HAPPY FAMILY

KINDS OF MEATS
Corner Third and Ash streets
A. H. JOHNSON,
Central Market.
Wholesale Butcher and Packer,
Special attention paid to supplies, ships,
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock

ITCHING PILES

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

FEAR AND UNDEVELOPED

Alder and Front Streets
ZAN BROTHERS

ROMEO AND JULIET.

From the Note Book of a Ve… Actress.

OLD DAYS OF MONTREAL.

…ing Actress' Nervousness at Und… the Ardent Part of the Great Ca… Sha…'s Daughter.

New York Dramatic News.

…n I was playing in Canada many… …as introduced to a bronzed capt… …ry, who made prodigious love t… …rth navy captains do that to all wo… …pecially to actresses, so it made … …on on either of us. He had bee… …egions, and he narrated to me ho… …ander got possession of a razor… …his tongue to it, received a slight … the sensation, and utterly ignora… …ger, went on tasting the cold steel … …ikely to lose his speech (thick… …When informed what a… …he had made he expressed the g…

…much like this Greenlander was … the night I played Juliet with m… …s. Mrs. West, as Nurse. I did … the dramatic razor. I was playing w… …right? Not enough to shake a magn… …Ignorance was indeed bliss. A ch… …er, whom I once loved, but who… …ough not to see it, had a queer m… …what is not apparent does not ex… …enlander and Juliet's dangers, no… …arent, did not exist, and that's … …usiness. I did not really know … …as a debutante until long after. Yo… …in almost every profession are a spe… …ambulists, doing the most ris… …in an off-hand fashion. Is not … …ood gracious, we all of us get know… …e and prudent fast enough without … …erience flaunted in our faces at sixt… …s that wise chap who said experi… the stern lights of a ship which i… only the track behind? Who ever p… …omebody else's experience—"Mot… …o out to swim?" and all that, … may I waltz?" "No, my de… …ou ever waltz, Mother?" "Yes, … …but I have seen the folly of it, … …n digressing. Thus do the moraliz… …ill necessarily flank the remembra… …youth. Selah!

…soon afterward how amazed the … …ager was on the morning of my de… …anquility. We ate breakfast toge… …was astounded at my appetite. … …ly not afraid, little pussy?" said … …hould I be afraid of?" I asked. … …horoughly know my lines? Have I … …ve of a Romeo?—Why, this Easte… …he whole thing is real. I have a … …I love Romeo and he loves me, an… …to die, particularly as I expect to … …fore the curtain after I am dead," … …ughed.

…Manager was in trepidation all … thinking of what I was ignorant—… …, and unexpectedness with wh… …ght comes. That it may lay dorma… gunpowder fuse on a highway, … …the smoker comes and drops his f… …ash! flash! phew!" your face … A performer is letter perfect, … …at the wing, some one upset, … …ulous gallery God suddenly puts fo… …ll the fuse of trepidation gets ligh… …h! flash! phew!" the lines have go… …dead stuck. As a rule, managers f… …mer who is nervous rather than s…

Ten years after this debut, I h… …habitually nervous, and was ne… without a pit-a-pat at my breast… …ng was propitious, without my be… …it. Gas had not long been intr… …o the theatres; it had succeeded … …hich James Smith, in his rejecte… …wrote in the burlesque epilogu…

…est to view, from half-past five to six, …s of candles with short cotton wicks."

…of that period was heavy and smo… …sooty—and a veil of vapor rose fro… …hts so I positively, on entering, cou… …ng. The pit and everything abo… …blank and dark as they did duri… …rehearsals. This kept up the st… …and made me easy. We played … …h of the play, and during the … …everybody knows, Juliet becom… …tener to the garrulous Nurse and … …of Lady Capulet. During that th… …ce took me in for all I was wor… …did look beautiful, and the beauti… …contour and figure were enhanc… …coming Veronese costume, so th… …me near to the exit, and was called…

…ere deep will I endart mine eye
…consent gives strength to make it fly."

…at the words, "your consent," … …ouse, which gave me the hearti… as if it recognized that it was the … …had asked. This, at that time, w… …ccident; but I afterward tried it … …nature or gag, the speech and bo… …always effectual with any audienc… …d the effect to all Juliets present a…

…re-entered in the masque scene, … the audience were in delight. Bo… …and the Juliet ought to be good f… …in order to cover up its absurdit… …old blood can fail to see this? B… …s Juliet in the dance, and, as quick… …Juliet is a young frog, Romeo is a lov… …they meet; and straightway he begin… …k, and she, a modest girl, falls int… …umor, and at the fifteenth line the… …Juliet not only likes the procedur… …he experience of a voluptuous harri… …says, straightway: "Then have m… …that they have took." The whol… …that first line which, in the old … …us speaks soon afterward: "Now … …on his death-bed lie." Any piquan… …et rescues the scene. Al… …it worse. And if to the latter yo… …are Romeo then look out for the ga…

…arried the scene bravely, and whe… …I spoke the lines in a tender, regr… …hich begin. "My only love spru… …only hate," the manager said th… …enraptured. Nurse kissed me at th… …whispered, "My pupil shall pla… …her life." Poor nurse! She ha… …well, if not better, when she wa… I have lived to play Nurses to mo… …iets. From that scene on until th… …e, I remained to those beyond th… …he ideal Juliet of their dreams. …t down here, as if it were a foo… …positively I know one of the… She had balked in these lines o… …he second scene of Act III:

…ou for a highway to my bed,
…ld die, maiden widowed;
…: come, Nurse; I'll to my wedding bed
…" etc.

…es on her way in a most ignomini… …ering and lines forgetting exit wit… …Juliet seemed to rally, and, re… …he center of the stage, restated th… …all their scriptural and Shake… …ness, to the immense amusemen… …ce, to the fun of the orchestra an… …laughter from the wing—shrie… …ntensified from knowledge of thi… …y indiscretions with the Romeos of…

…f Holmes' Happy Paragraphs.

…ion life may be compared to a sys… …ads. Some are broad gauge and … …rrow gauge. Some run parallel and … …other; some diverge and follow … …others needless, roundabout ways… …to the Celestial City. The churches … …stations. These have walls which… …ain number who want their pre… …wide, projecting eaves which shel… …any more who wish to be near the… …ust have plenty of air at any rate… …s have the broadest eaves of all. I… …ne them, but this I will say, that … …their eaves so far but inward each … …poor sinner can slip from one sta… …of the neighboring track without … …wet in the worst theological wea…

…Dead Levy Toll on the Living.

…dication of the big bridge," says … …s impressed with what two of the … …about the loss of life among the … …ing from great heights, as riggers, … …ters, wire-wrappers, etc. About … …remember correctly, had been … …gotten in creating the work. The … …red to me! May not those obscure … …and toil upon the multitude for … …gilt away? Shall the million go … …over and give no heed to those … …an careers, whose sinews were … …ga into the wire and their blood … …he stones? Skin for skin, and all … …ath will he give for a life. The … …even then in the air indicating … …to be made, and the next holiday … …ootpath with the dying.

…Feed.
…our Streets, Portland.
…BROTHERS,
…nufacturers of
WOODEN WARE AND
OF WILLOW WARE
…14 North Front St.

…ly Oregonian.
…Y MORNING, JULY 8, 1883.

WIFE AND BABE ASLEEP.

…e and babe are sleeping;
…is my dream that I
…y watch am keeping
…ere my darlings lie
…ding on my treasures,
…ful grows my mood,
…cre of all my pleasures,
…se of all my good.

…'s face is bending
…if guard to keep,
…er babe attending
…e in her sleep.
…the little charmer
…ches her breast,
…nd ne'er give warmer,
…our home of rest.

…these the dearest
…watch love e'er smiled;
…is me is nearest,
…er, or her child?
…of mine, true mother—
…ove's the baby sweet;
…without the other
…st be incomplete.

…ear is moving—
…ther's unhushed breaths;
…a look o' loving
…er sleep she wakes;
…me there in waiting,
…is pleased surprise,
…y stating,
…from her eyes.

…arms I fold them,
…child and wife
…ip but hold them
…er than life?
…ep but love them
…to God and Heaven?
…worthy of them
…God, who hast given.

INTO THE FUTURE.

…chilly spring evening; the …l down merrily, and fitful … blew the chin-berries rat… the roof. All of our house… …ired to slumber, and I sa…

…own tired of books, and now … work-basket for solace. … …ogy in some matters—espe… I like old things; time-honored … …d occupations I reverence. …ere, I like patchwork. On … …ular evening, as I clipped …ieces from a pile of old papers, … the gay pieces of cloth around … a sad strain of thought stole …

…y patchwork was formed of …cloth left from dresses of my … …hich they kindly gave me as …

…glimmered in the lamplight, …ught of the many pleasant …d spent sewing, and a bitter …rose in my mind that this fast, …age of machinery will soon …the little bits of steel which …the work, and the thimble will … the needle in the museum as … primeval days. … held my …ir, but the tide of thought …ily on.

…the city a stranger, alone. …ights and people surrounded …streets where once was all bus…tivity, was one immense spar…ith walks of marble; beautiful …ounted upward nectar, water …trees laden heavily with fruit …y clime, spread forth their … inviting all to partake; ex…owers, in bud and bloom, filled …th their delicious sweets. I … bewilderment and gazed at … beings by whom I was sur…

…nded by, like skaters on ice, …em were provided with wings … far above the trees in the air. … long hair and dressed alike. I … that those who glided on the …id solely means of a little wheeled …der each foot; but those in the …ed to possess the wings of birds. …er them as I could, hoping … these winged creatures would …eak to me. My fondest hopes …ealized. I heard the flutter …ehind me; I turned and con…delicate and angelic creature, …wide wings, who scrutinized …udent curiosity. For a mo…abled; then I gained courage …

…s not a man?"

"How dare you insult me! Do … a pusillanimous man?"

…me! I mean no offense; but I … the past age. Everything is so … I cannot tell men from women." …age being looked at me con…ly and said:

"…is easy enough. Men pull …beards, wear long hair, and try … but, dear me, even if they had …same, or strength of mind, their … would betray them."

"…y is much changed since I …ist. I see no means of public …e. We used to have street …

…laughingly replied my new … "Why, you certainly do belong …st; cars have been abolished … hundred years—cars are one …ventions. I have read of the …men would sit in these great, … and force women to stand, … the sides of the unwieldy … keep from falling, and men …oke and chew a noxious weed …co, and they were so indiffer…men's health and happiness …came necessary to pass laws …n should smoke in the ladies' …barbarians men must have …

"…re they now?" asked I.

"…e women have showed their …, they know their sphere too … beyond bounds."

"…d women gain ascendency?"

…exclaimed my new friend, "I … to go some distance back into … make you understand. First … far women had advanced in …toward their rights?"

"…aid I, "in my days there were …en clamoring for what they … rights, but they were called … All through this part of … they were held with scorn …"

…exclaimed my wing friend, … me with a mimic scorn, he … wings with laughter. "Fie! … now. You belong to that …men who understand the art …ing and blinding men. You … glamour over them that they … bidding without knowing it. … trickery you must have …

…y friend became so convulsed …ter that she could not speak, …and mortified and discomfited, …ing that I had a wing to hide …ander.

…continued: "You belong to …known in history as the 'blind … women ruled the world by …ence they exerted over men. … have been a pleasant day …y woman had a man to wait on …uld have been better for men if … content to let well enough … men are naturally jealous, …, and, when the party of 'old …ies, men began to rise against … the more they wrote the …. The papers teemed with … and conventions of these … The sum of the whole is, that … opposition, strengthened the … party; so, by-and-by, women …tered suffrage, and now squabbled for office. This period is called in history "the shrieking age."

"Matters now grew from bad to worse; a certain manner of dress was forced on all women who were not wild. Some of the laws read thus:

"'A woman shall not wear long dresses on the street; neither shall her dresses be short, or bunched up behind. All false hair is hereby abolished; every woman shall have natural hair enough to cover her head. No woman shall appear on the street with her hat on her forehead; neither shall she wear her hat on the back or the side of her head, or directly on the top.

"'No woman shall be guilty of using powder on her face; neither shall her face have a greasy or dirty look. No tame woman shall speak to or communicate in any way with a wild woman. No woman shall ask her husband anything about politics or any other business. When a woman writes an article for publication she shall append her nearest male relative's name to it.'

"I have only repeated the substance of some of the laws. By-and-by an ingenious man invented these wheeled shoes you see them gliding around on. Then street cars were abolished, and women wanted wheels to their shoes, too! But men would not agree to this. They said women's sphere was home, and that they had no business running around on the streets. They now passed laws that men should do all the shopping, and that fashion should be abolished; every man dressed his wife to suit himself. This was 'The age of horror!'

"Deprived of all social pleasures, women, rendered hideous by man's lack of taste, now turned their superior minds to scientific study. With woman's assistance every branch of science rapidly advanced; but men took all the credit to themselves. At last an old maid began experimenting in air navigation. Men had long before given up the experiment, and they now laughed at the infeasibility of her plans. But she did not heed them, but worked seventy years on a machine for the purpose of visiting the planet Jupiter."

"Did she succeed?"

"Yes, certainly, and so decided woman's supremacy."

"Friend!" exclaimed I, in a trembling voice, "tell me all about that planet. Is it peopled with beings like ourselves?"

"The planet is peopled with women, like us in some respects, only they have never known sin, and consequently never grow old or die. They are far superior to us in knowledge; they navigate the air and communicate with the other planets. For thousands of years the inhabitants of Jupiter have looked on the world with pitying eyes, but would never communicate with the earth as long as women were slaves; but to return to my story. This great scientific woman, after remaining sometime in Jupiter, returned laden with new inventions. Among others she supplied women with wings. The inhabitants of Jupiter made her sign a solemn compact not to instruct men in the art of aerial navigation, or teach them the way to their planet. They have also closed the road to Jupiter for a hundred years, to test woman's ability to keep a secret. When that time expires there will be no bounds to our knowledge."

I looked at this superior being, and wished that I, too, had wings. I suppose she saw a longing expression in my eyes, and she asked:

"Would you like to fly?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. Above all things, I would like to sail around as you do."

"Very well, take my wings and imitate the motion of a bird. It is easily done." She unhitched her wings and placed them on me. I felt natural enough, gave a flap in the air; up I went, higher and higher! How delicious! How enchanting! I felt that I was superior to man and all earthly things. I closed my eyes in ecstatic bliss, but, alas! I closed my wings also, and came tumbling down headforemost to the ground.

As I jumped up I thought I heard a most villainous laugh; then a suppressed titter—"ke-ke ke-kesh, he-e-e." I rubbed my eyes and felt for my wings—they were gone! My lamp still burned. My patchwork was scattered on the floor, and my chair overturned. Again I heard a smothered titter, and grasping at random in the uncertain light, my fingers became entangled in a wooly head, and an ebon urchin gave a loud squall, which awoke me from my strange dream. I retired to rest with these thoughts:

"Coming woman, I do not envy you; though you may never have a stocking to darn, or a chignon to get rumpled, or a breakfast to get, or a negro to scold, or a man to please, or any other ill by which the sex are afflicted. Though you may visit Jupiter with Pegasus on wings, I repeat, I do not envy you; for what are your realities to my dreams."

Medicine in the Middle Ages.

Primitive medicine everywhere was an empiricism; sometimes an astrology mixed with incantation. Quacks, loud-mouthed, impudent, and fearless, were in Rome before the emperors. The Cæsars, with the Latin love of order, tried to regulate that practice under which, and sometimes by which, they died, and the medical profession at Rome was rich or held in honor. The legions had their surgeons and hospitals, while the citizens were dosed and charged in a freer and more heroic fashion, until it was rumored, even in Cato's days, that the Greek doctors came to town and had sworn to exterminate their conquerors with their drugs. Galen, an Asiatic and a wanderer, shows in his stormy and vexed life the trials of a physician of the empire. The medical art was a farrago; and, while electricity was known and used, the liver of a dead athlete was held a sovereign remedy for epilepsy. At the end of the third century apothecaries appeared, and are named in the laws. Medical practice was cruel. At Alexandria medicine mixed itself with a mad philosophy, to the still greater confusion of both. Christianity in its humane temper patronized medicine and softened it, yet its ideas of the spiritual world led it to practice exorcisms where it should have used drugs. Yet Christian hospitals sprang up, and the poor were nursed without pay.

Medieval medicine was, for obvious reasons, largely monastic, and therefore liable to be dominated by religious superstition. The northern mythologies colored both ritual and diagnosis. The little Norse runes or images of the Upsala gods, used of old to work weal or woe upon another, now became amulets or a Christian "Agnus Dei" to succor the devout, and the right or left side of these little images was worked as good or bad was meant to others. Devils were supposed to be carried about in bottles; the oil of some holy sepulcher healed grave diseases; the arm of the skull of a saint was a sovereign remedy; and the smoke and even candles of saints' shrines quickened men back to life. The Venetians found a treasury of relics at Constantinople, and plundered in the thrift of trade both those from whom they bought and to whom they sold. No doubt sometimes men were cured by faith in the strange sympathy which still exists between mind and body. But the conditions of life were highly unfavorable to medical science. The terrible medieval epidemics show so much. Yet in those ages there were some sanitary precautions well known, such as pure air and water, with the uses of the bath; the nobility moved their families in summer to the mountains; and even armies were led out of the plains to higher altitudes for health. When Duke Leopold of Austria, the jailer of Richard Lion Heart, flung from his horse in the Christmas festival of 1195, in vain besought his physicians to set the broken bones of his foot, he himself held the battle-ax on the limb while the court chamberlain with a heavy mallet severed the foot at three blows. The duke died, of course, but the incident illustrates medieval surgery.

The parent of chemistry was Alchemy, and the drug no less than the scalpel went with the doctor to the patient. Asia is the oldest druggist of the world; she gave Rome and Europe also lessons in pharmacy. Venice, as in all medieval commerce, led the way, and the alchemists stumbled occasionally on rare discoveries—absinthe, rose-water, and brandy among them. Brandy became a most a panacea—applied inwardly and as a bath; and by a curious blunder of his servant, Charles the Bad of Navarre, in 1387, was burned to death in linen bandages saturated with the famous liquor. Of course, the philosopher's stone and gold played their part in the current pharmacy but it was a curious refinement in medicine to give golden pellets to capons that the golden virtue might accrue to the dinner of roast chickens. Indeed, medieval medicine was a conglomerate of all the theories and superstitions of the world. At Salerno, St. Gall, Cordova, Bologna, and at Paris, medical schools under famed professors brought together crowds of wild and heady youth eager to learn and grow rich. In many realms it was felony to sell a rare medical treatise, and the life and liberties of the medieval medical student must have been picturesque and unique. The doctor had honor, not seldom brass, and sometimes ran risk of his fee, and even of his life if he lost his patient.—Literary World.

Gesture Language.

Some eighteen years since I made an attempt to describe and analyze the gesture language, in order to show the consistency of principle with the debarred from spoken language, whether deaf mutes or men unacquainted with one another's languages, contrive to utter their own thoughts or others through expressive gestures. In these gestures we have a direct and universal outcome of the human mind, a system by which a deaf and dumb scholar from an English asylum can hold converse at first sight with Laplanders or Iroquois or Chinese. They understand each other because they use signs for the most part self-expressive and conveying their own meaning to those who never saw them before. Now, any idea can be thus conveyed by self-expressive signs, not in one way alone, but many. A hunter of the prairie, for example, has to express the idea "horse"; this he can do by various signs, as by the hand so held as to imitate a horse's head, or by the act of straddling a pair of forked fingers across the edge of the other hand, or by the imitated motion of the galop; different as these signs are, each tells its own tale. When, however, people have been long used to converse together in gestures, they are apt to cut them down into abbreviated forms which do not show their meaning at first sight, and might even seem to outsiders to be artificial. Thus, a white man, seeing a Cheyenne Indian hold his bent arm forward with the hand closed knuckles upward, was puzzled as to what this might mean; the Indian, seeing his look of perplexity, took a stick and, bending his head and back, completed the picture into that of a bent old man leaning on a staff, thus showing that the sign meant "old man." Traditional signs may even go on after their reason has passed away, as the sign for "stone" made by … fists on the other hand, a gesture dating from the Stone Age, in which the Indians lived within a few generations, when their only hammer was a stone.

These two examples are taken from the recent careful collection of North American gesture-signs by Colonel Mallery, published by the Smithsonian Institute. The labor and expense which anthropologists in the United States are now bestowing on the study of the indigenous tribes contrasts, I am sorry to say, with the indifference shown to such observations in Canada, where the habits of yet more interesting native tribes are allowed to die out without even a record. But to return to the gesture-language. This passage of self-expressive signs into what seem arbitrary signs throws strong light on the principles of spoken language, where we find a few self-expressive sounds, such as interjections and names of animals imitated from their cries, while the great majority of words are not even traceable back to the self-expressive stage from which the analogy of gesture-language leads us to suppose that they originally sprang. Moreover, the sequence or collocation of gesture-signs conforms to fixed rules which display the action of the thinking mind. The subject must precede the attribute; for instance, such a sequence as a "heavy stick" would have no sense to the sign-maker, who necessarily introduces the stick before he can clothe it with an attribute. Phrases, so to speak, out of an American gesture-story illustrate the gesture syntax. When the finger-tips of the two hands are brought together to show a hut or wigwam, then pointing to one's own breast does the work of a pronoun, "hut-mine." The sequence "buffalo-one-shot-killed" starts with the idea of buffalo, adds that there was one, and then the sign-maker, having placed the idea of that one buffalo before his interlocutor, dar imitatively shoot at it, and it falls dead, he can even imply the idea of causation in the sharp following of the shot by the animal's fall, which makes the instantaneous consequence of the other.—[E. B. Taylor in Nature.

A Surprised Shark.

"No, I never was troubled with sharks under water," says a diver, "and never saw but one, and I scared him to death. I was down in a reglar armor off Sand Key, Florida, tryin' to lighten a big, three-masted schooner, when I see a big fish comin' along, lookin' more like a shadow at first. … soon see he was a comin' sigh for me, 'innocent o' guile,' as the poet has it. So I just braced against the galley where I was workin' an' drew back my leg, and as he reached me I struck him on the end of the snout with my shoe, that had a lead sole weighing eight pounds. Git! Wel, I rather think so, and in turnin' he made such a swash that he fairly lifted me—a big feller, too, twelve feet, I reckoned."

"There," exclaimed Mrs. Nikelplate, who affects the antique, "there is a vase that is very old!" "I can see that by the dust on it," was the innocent reply of Mrs. Plainly, as she drew an arabesque with her finger on the vase.

Beatrice and Laura.

Not until the middle ages definitely set in did women begin to take that station which the modern world has been proud to accord them. At first glance the stern politician and satirist who delighted in presenting the world pictures of the torments endured in the infernal regions by his enemies would hardly seem promising material from which to manufacture a lover. But no mere fact is more capable of truth than that Dante was, during almost his whole life, a victim of the tender passion. His love began when he was nine years old, and continued till his death, and no woman of his age is better known than his Beatrice. He has even given us her picture, or at least a description so minute that a portrait might be painted from it. She was tall, of imposing presence, with light hair, slender neck, rounded chin, large, expressive dark eyes, firm mouth, Roman nose and fair complexion. Dante's love for her partook of that mystical tinge which colored all his works and after her death it was sublimated from every earthly element, and, apparently pure as human affection ever becomes. His own gloom rendered him repulsive to those knowing him slightly, and his despair at her loss was so great that he utterly neglected his personal appearance until he looked like a savage! After the "Inferno" appeared he was once passing along the streets of Verona, when some women saw him and stared in awe. One whispered: "That's the man who goes down into hell when he pleases, and brings back news of the sinners below." "Yes," said the other, "see how his face is seared with the fire and brimstone, and blackened with the smoke, and how his hair and beard have been singed in the pit." He had little of the lover-like appearance but the lover's heart, to the day of his death, cherished the memory of Beatrice, and he elevated her to the highest point of poesy by choosing her as his guide in paradise.

Petrarch the great sonneteer of the renaissance gained more reputation as a lover than in, perhaps, any other way. His love affair with Laura lasted through his whole life, and made him so notorious that as he went along the streets the ladies smile and, pointing after him, say: "There goes Laura's lover." At the same time there is so much indefiniteness about the matter that some critics have doubted whether there ever was such a person as Laura, and able arguments have been advanced to prove her a myth, but it is impossible to read the exquisite touches of character which the poet gives without believing that she was a lively, entertaining and, to him, extremely uncertain and capricious reality. His poems of which she is the subject number nearly four hundred, and are probably as full of conceits as any similar number ever written. Laura was a woman of rank, the wife of Hugh de Sade, and was of considerable wealth. She seems to have been a tall, blonde beauty, with golden hair, extremely graceful, and, if we may judge from the number and earnestness of the curses that Petrarch heaps on her looking-glass, the conclusion is inevitable that she was vain. She was, no doubt, an accomplished coquette, since, whenever Petrarch left her in anger and consoled himself by a complaining poem, the next lay was sure to see him back again in a worse condition than ever. She was probably no better than she ought to have been, but it is tolerably certain that if Laura had never lived we should have had no Petrarch, or at least the chances are that he would have turned his talents in some other direction, and the products of his genius would have been food for book-worms. But one touch of Laura makes Petrarch kin to the whole world, and he and his love have a safe immortality.—Philadelphia Press.

The Heated Term.

The report of the sanitary committee of the New York board of health upon sunstroke as approved and published by the board was as follows:

Sunstroke is caused by excessive heat, and especially if the weather is "muggy." It is more apt to occur on the second, third or fourth day of a heated term than on the first. Loss of sleep, excitement, close sleeping rooms, debility, abuse of stimulants predispose to it. It is more apt to attack those working in the sun, and especially between the hours of 11 o'clock in the morning and 4 in the afternoon. On hot days wear thin clothing. Have as cool sleeping rooms as possible. Avoid loss of sleep and all unnecessary fatigue. If working indoors and where there is artificial heat—laundries, etc.—see that the room is well ventilated. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache, or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately, lie down in a shady and cool place, apply cold cloths to and pour cold water over the head and neck. If anyone is overcome by the heat send immediately for the nearest good physician. While waiting for the physician, give the person cool drinks of water or cold black tea or cold coffee, if able to swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge with or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head and pour cold water on it as well as on the body. If the person is pale, very faint and pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia for a few second or give a tablespoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in two tablespoonfuls of water with a little sugar.

The New York board of health again issue their rules for the care of young children. They are as follows:

If an infant is thirsty give it pure water, or barley water; no sugar. On the hottest days a few drops of whisky may be added to either water or food; the whisky not to exceed a teaspoonful in twenty-four hours. In relation to the feeding of infants, boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley, (ground in coffee grinder) and one-half pint of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle; keep bottle and mouth-piece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added. For infants five or six months old give half barley water and half boiled milk with salt and a lump of sugar. For older infants give more milk than barley water.

Summer complaints come from over feeding and not foul air. Keep doors and windows open. Wash your well children with cool water twice a day, or oftener in the hot season. Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant; consult the family or dispensary physician at once and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated and do not allow any bad smell to come from sinks, privies, garbage boxes or gutters about the house where you live. Where an infant is cross and irritable in hot weather, a trip on the water, will do it a great deal of good and may prevent cholera infantum.

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Is a certain cure for Dyspepsia.
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It induces a Clear Head and an Active Liver.
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The CITY OF SELLWOOD will make regular trips each day, extra trips on Sundays, and one last trip leaving Sellwood at 6:30 P. M. between Portland, Sellwood, Milwaukie and Oswego, touching at City View Park and Red House.
FROM FOOT OF TAYLOR STREET.
Leaves Sellwood. Leaves Portland.
6:30, 8:00, 10:30 A. M. 7:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:30 A. M.
1:15, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30 P. M. 2:00, 4:00, 6:30 P. M.
At 7:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M. leaves Portland for Milwaukie, Jolie Hudson and Oswego.
Returning leaves Oswego at 8:00 A. M. and 3:30 P. M., touching all intermediate points up and down.
RATES.
Passage to Sellwood … 15 cents
Round trip to Sellwood … 25
Passage to Milwaukie … 25
Round trip to Milwaukie … 40
Passage to Oswego … 40
Round trip to Oswego … 50
Commutation rates to residents of Sellwood … 5

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…ARA AGUE PILLS, PERMANENT CURE …
…EA! TEA!
…DLE FISH,
… Alder and Front Streets, Portland.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1883.

THE EAST.

Footlight Flashes.

NEW YORK, July 7th.—[Special.]—Maud Granger and company under the management of John H. Russell, leave this city next week for San Francisco, where she is engaged to play in "Her Second Love," at the Bush street theater, for four weeks.

W. T. Carleton, tenor, has been engaged by John McCullough for a season of four weeks, at the largest terms ever paid in this country to an artist in English comic opera. The engagement commences in September.

Florence Potter, engaged to play leading business with J. M. Martin, has written a play for Lizzie May Ulmer. She appears in it next season.

McCaull produces "Prince Methusalem" the 9th inst.

W. G. Maider is writing a play for Langtry, from suggestions given by her.

J. E. Cook and Marie Walsh are engaged in dramatizing the novel "Virginia."

"Seagull" is the title of a new play by an American author.

Lawrence Barrett will open the season at the Star August 27, for nine weeks, with the play "Francesca da Rimini," for which elaborate scenery is now being prepared.

"Barker's Sons," a new drama by Charles Shultz, will be produced in this city next season.

The summer season of comic opera at the Cosmopolitan theatre, with "Prince Methusalem" as the attraction, succumbed to the determination of the ambitious thermometer last evening, and died a natural death.

Another Call Expected.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A call for $15,000,000 more of outstanding 3½ per cent. bonds may be looked for between this and the 15th inst., or as soon as the secretary returns, unless he is persuaded out of it by the bankers while he is in New York. The banking interest is very much opposed to calls, and is very desirous of putting off the step as far as possible. It is thought by the treasury officials, however, that there is no other way to avoid further redemption of these bonds, subject to call, because money is piling up in the vaults, and current demands on the government for ordinary expenses are not enough to disburse the receipts. At the rate the year has started it would not take two months to make a money stringency by locking up in the sub treasury in New York. The surplus is already up to a 40 per cent reserve, or practically so, and counting in the cash set aside to meet liabilities, which past experience has shown will be a long time dribbling in, it is very much above what prudence requires to be kept against the perpetual liabilities represented by greenbacks.

A Comment on Over Duelist Bierne.

BALTIMORE, July 7.—The visit of editor Bierne, who fought a duel with editor Elam, has occasioned war in a Baltimore club, most of whose members are society young men. When Bierne and party arrived after the duel they were lionized by Virginia friends here, and their names entered on the invitation book of the Baltimore club. Before the secretary had sent out cards to them an objection was made by club men and members of the board of governors wrote to the secretary, directing him to withhold invitations. Bierne's friends have been fuming and storming about the matter ever since. The opposition do not deny Bierne's standing in Virginia as a gentleman, but do not propose to honor a man just arrived from shooting down an enemy.

The Threatened Insurrection.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—[Special.]—The latest from Ely is that a compromise has been suggested by which the towns of Vershire and West Fairlee will pay the miners and take due bills of the company. It is doubtful if the selectmen will agree to this. The miners have occupied the two towns in martial style with pickets and guards. All are armed and are determined. They have given the company until 7:30 o'clock Sunday evening to hear them in full. If this is not done they will destroy the whole place. Ex-Governor Farnham has been seized by the rioters and held captive. There has been no drunkenness and no disorder. The rioters have no fear of the approach of troops.

Encouraging Crop Reports.

CHICAGO, July 7.—The *Inter-Ocean* this morning presents crop reports covering a wide area of the west and northwest, and the tenor is to the effect that grain, except the wheat crop, will equal last year's yield. The weather that was unfavorable to corn has induced one of the heaviest crops of hay ever mowed, which, to a great extent, is already cut and cured. Barley and oats are universally good everywhere, and promise an unprecedented yield, while the recent hot weather has proven extremely favorable to the growing corn crop. Wheat is about average, and the harvest of winter wheat in the lower latitudes are large.

CHICAGO, July 6.—[Special.]—The Red River valley still suffers from drouth. Minnesota, and southern Dakota have been blessed with copious rains, and the wheat crop in that section is estimated at 94 per cent of the average yield. Corn is three weeks later than usual.

Smallpox Reports Exaggerated.

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—The *Globe-Democrat* says the sensational dispatch recently sent abroad that smallpox exists here to an alarming extent is entirely unwarranted. The disease has prevailed to a slight degree in one locality in the southern part of the city, but the type has been quite mild and the health authorities have removed nearly all cases as soon as discovered to the quarantine hospital, several miles outside of the city limits, and have taken and will take every precaution to prevent a spread of the pest and so far have succeeded. No alarm has been felt at anytime and nobody apprehends any danger.

New York Notes.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Park policemen were yesterday taking down the sparrow houses in the city parks, and the extermination of the birds is talked of by the commissioners, as they have ceased to destroy caterpillars and are driving away useful birds.

The thirteenth regiment of national guards, of which Beecher is chaplain, has made the poorest record this year.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Loans, increase, $570,000; specie, decrease, $1,880,100; legal tenders, decrease, $1,091,000; deposits, decrease, $194,700; circulation, decrease, $30,300; reserve decrease, $2,595,725. Banks now hold $6,644,150 in excess of legal requirements.

Just The Same as Before.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The *World* says: "The recent Virginia duel has contributed nothing toward cooling off politics in the Old Dominion. The organs of the rival editors are fighting with the usual intensity, though not in quite so personal a manner as formerly."

Passengers from St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 7.—The following passengers left St. Paul by the Northern Pacific to-day: Mr. and [illegible] W. Mason, Worcester, Mass., to Portland; [illegible], Green Bay, Wisconsin, to New Tacoma.

[illegible] For Margins.

[illegible], July 7.—M. S. Nichols & Co., Chicago, who recently failed, have sued twenty-three [illegible] speculators for between $10,000 and $20,000 [illegible], which the firm advanced to carry their accounts.

WANT THEIR MONEY.

Illinois Militia Claim that they are Deprived of their Just Dues.

CHICAGO, July 7.—For the past six years the tax of one-tenth of a mill has been levied for the support of state troops, yielding a fund of $76,000 yearly, for the support of nine state regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and three batteries of artillery. The collection of this sum has been delayed one year in each instance and the troops in consequence have had back indebtedness to meet when the funds were ready for disbursement, and the additional claim is made that the funds are not nearly adequate for the proper maintenance of the commands. At the last session of the legislature the military code was amended so as to give the troops a sum of $75,000, payable in advance.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

REWARD OFFERED.

CAIRO, Ill., June 7.—The city council of Mound City offer $200 for the arrest and conviction of the leaders of the mob who lynched Howard at that place on the night of July 6, and also recommend the governor to offer a like reward.

COMMITS SUICIDE.

HARRISTOWN, Pa., July 7.—Albert Harvey, who with James Jack was under arrest for the murder of Mrs. Mary Jack, committed suicide in his cell in the county jail last night.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

WEIGHING ASSOCIATION TO BE FORMED.

CHICAGO, July 7.—Certain of the east bound roads have been urging for a year past the organization of a weighing association, for their own protection, but the Nickel Plate and the Chicago and Atlantic roads declined to join in any compact until yesterday, when arrangements were effected by which it appears to be assured that such an association is to be immediately formed.

ACCIDENTS.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

JOLIET, Ill., July 7.—By the giving away of one of the wire guy ropes of a powerful derrick, in the Walker stone quarry here, yesterday afternoon, the derrick was precipitated upon a number of workmen, and Matt. Rogers and John Bloomgarst were instantly killed, and seven others seriously injured.

FRANCE.

[illegible] DE CHAMBORD.

PARIS, July 7.—A dispatch from Vienna says Count de Paris and Duke de Alencon have gone from that city to Frohsdorf. The condition of Chambord has not changed since last night. If his weakness continues the physicians will prohibit him from seeing all visitors, including the princess.

General Thibaudin, French minister of war, has authorized Duke de Aumale to proceed to Vienna.

[illegible] says Prince Jerome Napoleon will issue a manifesto in the event of the death of Chambord.

VIENNA, July 7.—Chambord passed a quiet night and experienced little suffering. He is very weak this morning. However, he received Count de Paris at noon to-day.

TURKEY.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES AGAINST CHOLERA.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 7.—The sanitary council, in order to prevent the introduction of cholera into the Turkish possessions, has resolved to ask the porte to request the Egyptian government to prohibit refugees starting for Turkish coasts, and to inform that government that if any refugees arrive at ports belonging to Turkey they will not be allowed to land.

STATE DISPATCHES.

Chief Moses Gives Up His Reservation.

VANCOUVER, W. T., July 7.—[Special.]—The following has just been received:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—To General Miles, commanding department of Columbia, Vancouver barracks: Moses has consented to surrender his reservation, moving on to Colville. He is to receive an annual pension of $1,000 a year during life and other considerations. The other Indians are liberally supplied with farming implements and stock cattle. No change will be made until the money is appropriated to carry this out. The treaty proved more successful than anticipated.

(Signed) BALDWIN, Captain.

More Roughs Shipped Away.

ASTORIA, Or., July 7.—[Special.]—The citizens' committee have assembled subject to the call of the president. About a dozen more hoodlums were glad to leave the city this morning one of whom bore upon his body well-marked scars disgraceful to his manhood. Several dozen ones are in jail, subject to the action of law. The committee will closely watch the result of their proceedings.

Will Rebuild.

J. D. Bates of the O. R. & N. Co. is in town examining the ruins of the company's dock preparatory to rebuilding. Many of the piles on which the warehouses and coal bunkers rested will have to be cut down three or four feet, but as the buildings as a whole were higher than actually necessary it will not be necessary to drive piles. The new wharves and warehouses will be constructed on an entirely new plan, with a view to avoiding the extreme exposure to fire which characterized the old one. It is understood that the company are negotiating for adjacent lots on which to construct offices.

Real estate owners in the burnt district are exerting themselves to procure material to rebuild, the exigencies of local trade demanding it to be done as soon as possible.

Badly Injured.

UMATILLA, June 6.—[Special.]—William McCurdy fell from the platform of a car to-day down the embankment into the river, near Alkali. He was picked up insensible, and is supposed to be fatally injured.

CALIFORNIA.

An Arbitrary Auditor.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.

In view of this fact the state auditor, July 1, turned the amount collected by the tax levy for the past year back into the general fund. This amounted to $72,500. All the state militia had incurred their indebtedness to cover this amount, but the auditor refused to pay and the officers declare it leaves the troops in a bad plight and that the action of the auditor is arbitrary and unauthorized, as the money was levied for military use. A proceeding by mandamus will be instructed to recover the funds.

Bellingham Bay and British Columbia Railroad Company.

The *Examiner* states that the Bellingham Bay and British Columbia Railroad Company is incorporated. It will build and operate a railroad connecting Whatcom, W. T., with the Canadian Pacific Railroad at a point thirty-six miles easterly from Burrard Inlet, British Columbia. The capital stock is $1,000,000.

President Soto and General Urago.

President Soto of Honduras leaves for Europe to-day. Before leaving he had a short conference with General Urago, an exile from Guatemala and an enemy of President Barrios. The subjects discussed are not known. The affair created much surprise, the impression here being that Soto was a hearty friend of Barrios.

Released from Quarantine.

The barkentine W. H. Dimond, twenty-one days from Honolulu, arrived last evening, bringing the intelligence that the British steamship Madras, which had been in quarantine at Honolulu for two months and five days, sailed for Victoria, B. C., on the 14th ultimo.

Reduced Fare on Steamers.

The Pacific Coast Steamship Company sells tickets to Knights Templar traveling on their ship at reduced rates from July 1 to September 15. Knights must have certificates from the secretary of the conclave committee.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Killed by the Cars.

SPOKANE FALLS, July 7.—[Special.]—Michael O'Donnell was run over and killed by the cars here last night. He was fifty-six years old and leaves a wife and six children in Cheney, where they are held in high esteem. The body was fearfully mangled, one arm, one leg, and the head being cut almost entirely off.

THE IMPORTATION OF WHISKY.

The Attorney General Decides that Liquors Cannot be Imported until After they have been Legally Exported.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Secretary Folger addressed a letter to Solicitor General Phillips, of the treasury department and to the attorney general, asking their opinion regarding the legality of the export of domestic distilled spirits, now in distillery and bonded warehouses, subject to tax payable in three years from the date of their entry into such warehouses to Bermuda with the purpose, after landing there, of shipping it back to this country, and entering it under the revised statutes, either for immediate consumption or for warehouses. To the questions submitted him, the solicitor general, the attorney general approving, makes an extended and exhaustive response. Addressing the secretary, in brief, he says that the meaning of the word "export," in its dictionary signification, is to carry out of a country. By the very force of language this denotes only such an act as when completed, results in carrying out, and no act can be so denoted if at its completion the thing carried has been returned. It is no more true in common parlance than in law, that a transportation of goods from San Francisco to New York is an exportation of them, even although between their departure and arrival they lie for some time in the ports Callao and Rio Janeiro. Furthermore, it is not because by statute that coastwise transportation can only take place in American bottoms, but that such goods have not in any period of transit been exported. It would equally be true of goods in course of transportation in British bottoms from Ogdensburg via Toronto to Chicago. It is only when this results in carrying goods out of the country that it is a transportation. In speaking of an act to include any transaction done in accordance with the original intention, no matter how complex or how much broken into bits, the unity of the intention unites all such details into one whole. Therefore I am of the opinion that in the case put by you, in which the intention exists to carry the spirits to Bermuda for the purpose after landing there of shipping them back to this country, there will be no exportation and consequently importation, so far at all events, to entitle owners to any of the privileges connected with the exportation or importation. Whether they may subject themselves to another class of provisions of the custom laws is obviously a different matter and will be decided when a case arises.

GERMANY.

DELIVERED OF A SON.

POTSDAM, July 7.—The princess Victoria, wife of Prince Frederick William, eldest son of the crown Prince Frederick William, has been delivered of a son.

A SIGN OF PEACE.

STETTIN, July 7.—Orders have been received here from the Chinese legation at Berlin to stop the work of enrolling crews and purchasing provisions for the new Chinese iron clad which was constructed here. Orders for the sailing of the vessel for China have been countermanded.

EGYPT.

THE CHOLERA.

ALEXANDRIA, July 7.—One hundred and seven deaths from cholera occurred at Damietta yesterday, thirty-nine at Mansurah and sixteen at Samanoud.

He Gave the Snap Away.

Dr. George A. Miller, editor of the Denver *News*, was in New York during Watterson's famous visit to Gramercy Park. The doctor-editor claims to have accompanied Watterson on that occasion, and telegraphed a long report of the proceedings to his paper, concluding thus:

"We adjourned from the lunch room to the gymnasium—a spot Mr. Tilden regards almost as tenderly as he does his beloved library. After dallying with a 100-pound dumb-bell as much as I would toy with a bean bag, our sprightly host put on the boxing gloves with Watterson. He had the haughty Kentuckian floored in two minutes. He invited me to a bout, but I respectfully declined. The muscle and agility and bottom of the man amazed me. Then, in a sportive mood, he exhibited his prowess on the horizontal bars, the vaulting horse and the trapeze. I have patronized every circus that has visited Omaha during the past twenty years, and I never saw any professional 'skin the cat' as easily and gracefully as Mr. Tilden did on his trapeze. And Watterson and I stood by transfixed with wonderment. 'Great heavens!' quoth I, 'what an athlete is here!' Mr. Watterson was overcome by the emotions of awe that surged through his bosom, he was too full for utterance. At 11 o'clock we were again in the library. We did not light the gas; we sat in the gloaming and talked literature and art and science, and then by the dim light of the coal fire in the grate, Mr. Tilden read to us from Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' in rich full, clear tones. I would like to tell you all he said about literature and art and science, but he asked Watterson and me not to give the snap away until the campaign got further along, and I cannot overlook the facts that the opinions of every man are his own, and his house is sacred. I agree, however, with Mr. Watterson that no power on earth could induce Mr. Tilden to accept the presidency."

"When we say that [illegible] Nervine cures rheumatism, we mean it."—*Prairie Journal.*

MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.

Best and Belcher	4 35	Mexican	3 00
Bodie Con.	10	Mount Diablo	6 00
Bullion	85	Northern Belle	5 50
California	10	Overman	40
Chollar	3 50	Potosi	1 55
Con. Virginia	45	Savage	1 05
Crown Point	1 00	Silver King	9 75
Gould and Curry	2 45	Sierra Nevada	4 15
Grand Prize	5	Union	5 00
Hale and Norcross	2 8¼	Utah	2 70
Martin White	5	Yellow Jacket	3 75

A KENTUCKY ROMANCE.

The Love of Two Brothers and Two Sisters, with an Unexpected Denouement.

Falmouth (Ky.) Independent.

In a certain part of our county there lived a family in which there are two brothers just entering upon the prime of youthful manhood. A short distance from them—in fact in the same neighborhood—there lived another family, in which there are two sisters, also in the prime of maidenhood, beautiful, fascinating and attractive. These young people being near neighbors and coming in contact with each other often, almost naturally, it would seem, fell in love with each other, the eldest brother with one of the sisters and the younger with the other. All went smoothly for a time, and these young people enjoyed themselves, and dreamed bright dreams of the future, and no doubt in imagination constructed fairy palaces of love and gardens like Paradise, which should be only filled with beautiful flowers and fruits of happiness and unalloyed enjoyment. Then, as a matter of course, the question of marriage arose, which must be referred to the parents of the young ladies for approval. The eldest brother had no difficulty in obtaining their consent to his marrying the young lady, and the wedding day was fixed.

Then the young brother went to the parents and made known his attachment for the other sister and their mutual desire to "splice and travel the road of life together." But the old folks were decidedly opposed to having more than one of their girls marry "into that family," and plainly told him that if he wanted a wife he must go elsewhere to get her, intimating that he should desist paying further attention to the young lady in question. But the young man was determined, that if his brother married one of the girls he would marry the other. He went to the young "lady of his love" and told her the circumstances of the situation, and desired, her, if she loved him, to prove her love by running off with him. To this she agreed, and the night was fixed upon when they should carry out the mutual agreement. But now comes the strangest part of the story. The two young ladies resembled each other very much in looks, voice, etc., and by some strange freak, when the night of elopement came and the young man went to the appointed place of meeting, he found a woman there whom he thought was the right one, but she was not.

Unconscious of this, however, he took her to the place where the marriage ceremony was to be performed before he found out that he was with the wrong girl. Most wonderful to relate, he thought that after he had gone to all this trouble he would get married anyway, so he asked her if she would have him, and she in order to carry out the joke, said she would, and they were married then and there. It appears that she had overheard him making arrangements to elope with her sister, and knowing the place of meeting determined to go there ahead of her and thus fool the young man, for whom she entertained a secret liking, although she was engaged to be married to his brother. Our informant also states that after they had lived together for some time the elder brother, determining to make the most of the situation, took unto himself the other sister.

THAT FAMOUS RIDE FROM WINCHESTER.

Jubal A. Early Says Sheridan Should have been Turned Out of the Army.

BOSTON, June 24.—The Boston *Globe* says that a party of northern tourists, while traveling recently in the Shenandoah valley, met General Jubal A. Early, who sharply criticised the tactics of his adversary, General Sheridan, in that memorable encounter. "Sheridan," said he, "ought to have been court martialed and dismissed from the service by his government for allowing myself or any part of my army to have escaped capture on that day. I had an infantry and artillery force of less than twelve thousand men in the battle, and my total cavalry force was less than three thousand, much of the latter poorly equipped and organized, and consequently could not be relied upon for service in a hotly contested action. Sheridan's army numbered from forty-five to forty-eight thousand effective men, and against these terrible odds of three to one, I maintained for hours the unequal contest with varying chances of victory. Sheridan's cavalry was greatly superior to my own, and constantly outflanking me. Had he thrown a superior force on my right, cutting off my line of retreat by the pike to Newton, it would have been very disastrous to my army. This I expected he would do, but was unable to guard against it, every man of my force being engaged. It was a relief to me to find this avenue of retreat open and unmolested when I was no longer able to continue the unequal fight. Had Sheridan possessed one-half the military ability with which he is popularly credited my command must have been captured."

Speaking of his repulse at Fisher's Hill, he was asked if his reverse was due to Sheridan's arrival from Winchester, fifteen miles away.

"Not necessarily," he answered. "My exhausted army was more or less disorganized, and though elated with success, was in poor condition to withstand an attack which I understood Gen. Wright had prepared to make before he knew of Sheridan's presence. If I could have had one fresh division in reserve at 9 o'clock on that morning, or had Lomax not failed me, I believe we would have sent the whole Federal army flying down the valley as fast as Sheridan is said to have come up it. But my whole infantry force was less than 10,000 men. The odds were too great against me, and Sheridan's arrival on the field made little difference in the result.

Speaking of his raid into Pennsylvania and Maryland, Gen. Early said: "When I was in York, Pa., I levied an assessment of so much corn, so much clothing, so many boots and shoes, so many grain bags, and $100,000 in money. They delivered everything in accordance with my requisition, except the $100,000. Of that amount the mayor brought me $72,000, and begged for further time to raise the balance. I extended the time, but left early the next morning, and York still owes me $28,000. York afterward established a loan to meet this levy in aid of the southern confederacy, getting authority from the Pennsylvania legislature to lay a special tax to pay off a portion of it each year, and I understand that its citizens are still contributing to its liquidation. If I was one of them I would raise the point that such a tax is in violation of article 14, section 4, of the constitution of the United States, which provides that all debts or obligations incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States shall be held illegal and void."

The Harbor of New York.

New York Times, June 11.

It should alarm the citizens of New York that, since January 1, 1883, nine ocean steamers have been stranded on the bar which obstructs the entrance to our noble bay. These steamships are the Wisconsin, Suevia, Main, Excelsior, Faraday, Furnessia, Handel, State of Indiana and City of Rome. The list is formidable. It includes vessels of a great variety of draught and tonnage. It is high time that a general survey of the harbor should be made. It is suggested that such a survey would astonish if not alarm the people who have unquestioningly rested in the belief that the harbor of New York is not only one of the finest in the world, but is practically indestructible. It would not, perhaps, be strictly accurate to say that the harbor is being slowly and surely destroyed. But the fact that nine sea-going steamers have grounded while on their way out of this bay within a half year should arouse attention.

New York Shipping Gazette.

Had it not been for the fact that the masters and not the pilots of steamships entering and leaving this port have largely to do with piloting their vessels, there would have been ninety-and-nine stranded "on the bar which obstructs the entrance to our noble bay." All of the steamers mentioned by the *Times* are vessels of very moderate draft of water, except the City of Rome, and she is only a steamer in name, being a great tub of a naval monstrosity.

Faith reveals to us another position of the people of God besides that which they occupy in themselves. Some call it an evangelical fiction, and the like; but, thank God, it is a blessed fact, that, sinners as we are in ourselves, yet believers are saints in God's sight, and that sinful as they feel themselves to be, yet they are washed, cleansed, and sanctified in Jesus Christ. Notwithstanding all we mourn over, the very fact that we do mourn over it becomes an evidence that we are no longer what we once were, and do not stand now where we once stood. We have passed from death into life. We have escaped from under the dominion of the law into the kingdom of grace. We have come from under the curse, and we dwell in the region of blessing. We have believed on him that justifieth the ungodly, and our faith is counted for righteousness. There is, therefore, now no condemnation to us, for we are in Christ Jesus our Lord, and walk no longer after the flesh, but after the spirit. That your hearts may be gladdened, I want you to think of the noble position into which the grace of God has lifted believers—the condition of sanctification which is spoken of in the text—for by the "will of God we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all."—*Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.*

THE SEATTLE RACES.

The Sport of the Second and Third Days—Large Crowds and Lively Contests of Speed.

Post Intelligencer, July 6.

THE SECOND DAY.

The day was warm and at least 4000 people visited the grounds. It was nearly two o'clock when the horses to go in the first race were brought on the track. The first contest was to be a trotting race, mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $800; first horse $500, second horse $200, third horse $100.

Five entries were made, but the owners of Melrose and Dirigo saw fit to keep their animals in the stable, thus leaving the contest between Long John, owned by Chas. F. Clancey, of Seattle; J. C. Kelly, owned by Van DeLashmutt, of Portland; and Dexter, owned by James Misner, who drove him.

From the opening of the pool box Dexter was the favorite, selling at $25 against $13 for Long John and $8 for Kelly.

After being warmed up a little the horses took their positions, with Kelly at the pole, driven by E. Lindsay; Dexter second, driven by J. Misner; Long John outside, driven by McMinns.

The usual delays incident to a start were had, when finally the horses got off, Dexter taking the lead, followed by Long John, with Kelly third. The track was heavy and it was evident the heat would be a slow one. Dexter trotted easily, not being crowded by his driver, and gradually widening the daylight between him and his competitors. Kelly broke badly, and on the second half it became evident he could not save his distance. Dexter came under the wire several lengths ahead of Long John, and Kelly distanced. Time 2:45.

In the second heat the two horses got off in good shape, Dexter taking the lead and trotting squarely. Long John made a good effort and the horses came under the wire about one length apart, Dexter winning the second heat in 2:45¼.

The third heat was devoid of interest, as it was plain to be seen that Dexter had the race his own way. He took the lead from the start, winning the heat, race and first money in 2:39¼.

SUMMARY.

Seattle Driving Park Park Association July 4, 1883. Mile heats, three in five:

James Misner enters Dexter 1 1 1
Charles F. Clancey enters Long John 2 2 2
Van B. DeLashmutt enters J. C. Kelly .... d
Time—2:45, 2:45¼ and 2:39¼.

THE SECOND RACE

Was a running match, mile heats, best two in three, free for all comers, for a purse of $300, $250 for the first horse and $50 for the second. The horses entered for this race were all fine animals, and betting and pool selling on the result was very lively, with Trade Dollar as favorite, and Forest King and Neyella as second choice. The horses to go in this race were: Trade Dollar, a beautiful sorrel mare, seven years old, sired by Norfolk; dam Eta Ashton; owned and entered by J. A. Porter of Oregon, ridden by William Appleby.

Forest King, bay stallion, four years old, sired by Monday; dam, Abbie W., owned and entered by Gilmore & Jones of East Portland, and ridden by Johnie Ford. Forest King, though a young horse, has wonderful intelligence, and barring accidents, is destined to make a fine record for himself.

Neyella, a three-year-old filly; sired by California; dam, Laura Barnes. Owned and entered by R. E. Bybee, with George Peuter as jockey. The animal, at the age of two years made the best time on record for animals of that age in a five-eighths of a mile run. She is a very promising animal, and will doubtless make a speeder.

Jack Miner, a sorrel gelding, owned and entered by Morgan O'Brien, and ridden by Harry Tebbs, finished up the list of horses to go in this race.

The horses were assigned positions as follows: Jack Miner, pole; Trade Dollar, second; Forest King third, and Neyella fourth.

A good start was had, Trade Dollar taking the lead, with the bay stallion close to her flank, and the little mare and old Jack close at hand. The horses kept in a bunch till after passing the three-quarter pole, when the sorrel gelding commenced to lag, but the heat was very exciting between Trade Dollar and Forest King. The former was in the lead, and passed under the wire only half a neck in advance of the little stud. Time, 1:49¼.

This heat, though lost by the King, raised him high in the estimation of the vast multitude, and he soon had plenty of backers and admirers. The owners of Jack Miner seeing that their horse could not win, withdrew him from the race.

The second heat was particularly interesting and exciting. A good start was had, the three horses going in a bunch; and for the first half one blanket would almost have covered the lot, so even were their speed. In the second half, however, they separated a little by Forest King taking the lead, closely followed by Trade Dollar. At this juncture the scene was one of intense excitement as the horses dashed down the homestretch side by side, the little horse passing under the wire half a length ahead in 1:51. At this juncture the judges announced from the stand that, on complaints made, they had reason to believe that the rider of Trade Dollar was not doing his full duty in trying to win, but the Oregon people who knew Mr. Appleby came forward and vouched for his honesty and ability, and after investigation the charges against him were dismissed and he was exonerated and allowed to ride the mare the next heat.

In the third heat the horses got off in good shape, Trade Dollar in the lead, Neyella second and Forest King third, but they soon bunched for half a mile, all doing fine running. After passing the half stake the King pulled ahead, and increased the distance, passing under the wire two lengths in advance of Trade Dollar, with Neyella a good third. Time, 1:51¼.

SUMMARY.

Seattle Driving Park Association, July 4, 1883. Running race, mile heats.

J. A. Porter enters Trade Dollar 1 2 2
Gilmore & Jones enters Forest King 2 1 1
R. E. Bybee enters Neyella 3 3 3
Morgan O'Brien enters Jack Miner 4 0 0
Time, 1:49¼; 1:51, 1:51¼.

THE THIRD DAY.

The first contest of speed on the program was a trotting race, 2:35 class, best three in five, for a purse of $500; first horse $300, second $150, third $50. Out of the eight horses entered for this race there were but three to start.

B. G. Melrose (formerly Gimlet), son of old Sultan and dam of Fanny by Tenbroek, one of the fastest and best horses in Oregon, was the favorite and would have won, had it not been for some very crooked work, as it is claimed by men who should know. He is owned by M. H. McManus.

Johnnie Blue, a bay gelding, sired by Alexander, dam a Morgan mare, owned and entered by Van B. DeLashmutt of Portland.

Lummox, bay gelding, owned by George Foster of Olympia, and entered by H. F. Phillips.

The race was won in three straight heats by Johnnie Blue, with Melrose second; time, 2:51, 2:50 and 2:51¼.

THE SECOND RACE

Was a running match, free for all, half mile and repeat.

The entries were Neyella, Blue Mountain Belle, Alice McGee and Honest John. Neyella won in two straight heats, Alice McGhee taking second money; time, 53¼, 54¼.

Shortly after this a foot race, 100 yards, was run for a purse of $50, between George Rudge of Victoria and a young fellow from Yamhill county, Oregon. It was easily won by the Webfoot, who with training would make a fleet one.

The New Haven doctors have recently shown such partiality for lemon juice in prescriptions that the large drug stores now buy lemons by the box. In one prescription weighing eight ounces, prepared a day or two ago, there were six ounces of lemon juice.

In Copenhagen the saloon keepers have to furnish a hack and send home the customers who get drunk on their premises. It is not necessary in this country to hold out such inducements for drunkenness.

A Familiar Performance.

New York Tribune.

The democrats appear to be planning a fresh expedition for the reform of everything. Their newspapers are publishing laborious compilations of republican shortcomings and are assuring the country that there can be no thorough reform in affairs until the government is put in the hands of the democratic party. This is a familiar performance.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure all annoying kidney and urinary diseases. $1.

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier.
Be wise and take this great medicine now.

A THEATER UNDER GROUND.

The Outlines of a Plan to Make Mammoth Cave a Summer Playhouse.

Cincinnati Courier Journal.

The [illegible] but in money-making by new and original methods is one I happened upon accidentally to-day. In conversing with a wealthy business man of this city he said that some ten or a dozen New York and Cincinnati capitalists, with himself, were organizing to lease Mammoth Cave for twenty years, with all its hotel facilities, etc., and to erect new buildings and further to make an entirely new departure in a series of luxurious entertainments in the cave. I asked how it could be done. "Easily enough," he answered. "I've been down there and studied the thing up, and it will be the most novel thing you ever saw to construct in one of the large apartments of the cave a complete theater, with a capacity for as many people as we want. It can be done cheaply, for all we want is the side finish and settings, etc. The work can easily be put up. We propose to spend $35,000 in fitting up the theater and it will be fitted with gas and electricity, as any other theater is lighted. We will have it as near the entrance of the cave as possible, and the way leading to it will be widened and lighted, so that there will be no difficulty of access.

"You know," he went on, enthusiastically, "that the temperature of the cave is never above 54 degrees and that the air is always delightfully still and dry, and both audiences and players, in the hottest part of July and August can be as comfortable as in the coolest city theaters. Moreover, there will be no sudden changes of temperature in close rooms and no draughts. Then there is the wonderful quiet of the cave and the novelty of the thing to draw. We can get the best talent in the country for short seasons, for we expect to have an elegant hotel and all the amusements incidental to a first-class place of summer resort. The cave as it is is a most attractive place and when we have improved it by lighting it all through with electricity and make all the outside additions to pleasure-giving, we expect to have the leading attraction of the country. We will build a narrow-gauge road from the nearest available point on the Louisville and Nashville to the cave."

A DESERTED BRIG.

The Mysterious Mediterranean Romance of the Mary Celeste.

The American brig Mary Celeste, 208 tons register, under the command of Captain Ben Fleming, sailed from New York on the 24th ult. Ten years ago a British merchant man sailing the Mediterranean saw the Mary Celeste a few miles to leeward with all sail set, yet behaving in a manner that a sailor could see that something was wrong. Receiving no answer to their hail, the English hands boarded her. The sight that greeted them thrilled them with a feeling of intense curiosity.

Every sail was set, the tiller was lashed fast, and not a rope was out of place. Everything below and aloft was in perfect order. The fire was burning in the galley. The dinner was standing untasted and scarcely cold. The cargo in the hold was intact. The pumps were dry.

No one, living or dead, was on board. The sailors searched vainly for an explanation of the sudden disappearance of the captain, his wife, his child and the crew.

The log, written up to the hour of his discovery, showed that she had sailed from Boston.

There was not a drop of blood, a lock of hair, a disordered room, or anything to show the sign of a struggle.

The boats were in their places. There was not the slightest clue by which a reasonable hypothesis could be advanced to explain what had become of the crew.

From that day to this not the slightest clue has been obtained by the owners, nor have they ever been able to frame an explanation of how she was abandoned, or hazard a guess as to why she was abandoned.

Captain Fleming says that she has been a lucky ship ever since, and that no ghost or spook of those who vanished have ever appeared on her since. In the cabin a child's toys were scattered around, and a piece of a woman's dress was still under the needle of the sewing machine.

The Tramp and the Dog.

Detroit Free Press.

A big, loathsome looking dog sat at the gate of a home on Cass avenue yesterday, eyes full of tears and his whole body shaking with cold. A tramp, who had neither overcoat nor undershirt, and whose bare toes peeped through his boots, was making his way up the street in search of the right kind of an entrance, when he espied the dog and crossed over and said:

"Well, now, this is an unexpected pleasure. Upon my soul, but I have found one living thing in this town as poorly off as myself. Say, old fellow, where do you hang out?" The dog looked at him, thrashing his tail, but had nothing to say. "Rough, isn't it?" continued the man. "I look old and seedy, and you are the homeliest dog I ever saw. That strikes a fraternal chord, and we meet on the level. I haven't had a square meal in a week, and you haven't seen a bone for [illegible] days. Even again, eh?" The dog shivered and whined, and got up and sat down, and the tramp drew closer and said:

"No home, eh? Neither have I. No one to whistle for you? Same here. That's even again. I can warm up my shakes with whisky, while you have to grin and bear it. That's where I've got the dead wood on you. I can talk through my nose and tell fifty different pitiful stories to excite sympathy and bring cold victuals, while you have nothing to say for yourself, and must take bones or go hungry. That's another for me. On the whole, I'm ahead of you and, although you are only a dog, I'm glad of it. It's something to feel that you are one peg higher than an old, yaller, homeless, hungry cur. So long old fellow."

As the tramp started to go the dog reached out and snapped his leg, and then took a run for it. "Say, there, hold on!" called the man as he wheeled around. "I said I was ahead, but I'll take it back. You've a hunch on my legs, which I'll see this country [illegible] busted to New Jersey if I don't die of starvation before I come down to eating dog! Even old fellow—just about even on the average, and no use of any hard feelings over it."

Payne as a Volunteer Advocate.

The following incident, which occurred about the year 1854, and in which Payne figured, was related to a *Star* reporter by a well-known citizen of the district, who was then a boy. In those days it was one of the pastimes of the boys living in the neighborhood of the city hall to climb to the upper story of the building and walk over the ceiling joists to about the central portion of the building for the purpose of robbing the nests of pigeons that housed there. While a trial of a colored girl charged with the larceny of some of John Howard Payne's clothing was in progress in one of the court rooms below, two boys rashly undertook an expedition after pigeons. In the eager end of the search, while moving from joist to joist, one of the boys stepped upon the plaster and his leg went through, sending a shower of plaster down into the court room. The court, of course, was horrified at this indignity. The janitor of the building arrested the frightened culprit and brought him trembling into the presence of the court. Payne happened then to be on the stand, and at the time of the lad's misadventure was making a tearful appeal in behalf of the girl on trial. His sympathies were at once enlisted in the boy's case. When the circumstances had been detailed to the court, Payne, actuated by his impulse, turned to the court and made a most touching appeal from the witness stand in the lad's behalf. The court, however, notwithstanding the eloquence of the impromptu advocate, administered a severe reprimand to the boy. Mr. Payne seemed to be more deeply hurt by this rebuke than the boy, for his eyes were filled with tears of sympathy. The incident remains deeply impressed in the memory of the lad, who is now a well-known citizen of Washington, and who is the one that related it to a *Star* reporter.—*Washington Star.*

Women After Pensions.

A clerk in a United States pension office said that it was his rule to believe every person who came in was a liar. "Hard?" he exclaimed. "You wouldn't think so if you had our experience. Perjury is nothing to what people will do to get pensions that don't belong to them. You wouldn't suppose that a great many women, for the sake of $8 a month would turn their marriages into adultery—illegalize their marital relations and their children. Well, I'd be willing to bet that there were ten thousand such cases. It happens in this way: A pension to a soldier's widow ceases when she remarries. But of course the law takes no notice of any irregular relations which she may enter into. So if she is willing to go without any ceremony, and thus really fail to become the lawful wife of her new consort, she can continue to draw her pension money. Periodically she must come to this or some other pension office and make oath that she is no one's wife. I have frequently known her to bring along her children when she makes this shameful avowal. Astonishing, isn't it?"

MATTERS AT OLYMPIA.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.]

OLYMPIA, W. T., July 6, 1883.

Through some mismanagement on the part of the telegraphic operators, I was unable to forward you any dispatch last evening relative to the events occurring in this city on or about the Fourth, and therefore concluded that I might as well mail it.

The national anniversary, although taken up rather late, yet was quite successfully carried out in all its details, and without a single accident to mar the pleasures of the day. The usual procession, oration, poem and music were the important events of the morning, the afternoon being devoted principally to bicycle and foot races, log-rolling, canoe races, etc., with a good display of fire-works in the evening, and all ending up with a ball given by the fire department in Columbia hall at night, the latter being largely attended and much enjoyed by those present.

Yesterday (Thursday) was not quite as fortunate as the previous day, the first thing on the programme being a fist-fight, in which of course, some one got the worst of it.

The next event was of a more serious character, being nothing less than a stabbing affray. It seems that a logger named McSorley, who lives alone on the outskirts of town, had been in the habit of carrying his dinner with him when he went to work, but yesterday he omitted doing so, and returned for it at noon. On nearing his dwelling he heard some one moving inside, and finding the door burst open, he entered and found some one in his bed wrapped up in his bedclothes. He challenged the party several times without any effect, and not knowing but the burglar might be armed, he concluded to try the effect of a little cold steel, and arming himself with a rusty old bayonet attached to a pole, he ran it into the clothes several times, and instead of unearthing a bear or some such animal, he found he had been carving up a human being, the party being no less than a young man named Frank Mossman, who bears a most unenviable reputation in this city and who had only recently been liberated from jail on condition that he would immediately leave this place never to return. Instead of attending to such important advice, he took up his quarters at Mr. McSorley's with the above result. It is thought that his wounds will prove fatal, as one of his lungs was penetrated; yet his sympathizers are few and far between. Mr. McSorley delivered himself up as soon as possible after the stabbing took place; but, being a quiet, inoffensive man, it is hardly likely that he will sustain any trouble out of the affair, especially considering the bad character previously borne by Mossman. The latest report was that he was resting better, but with small hopes of his recovery.

Last evening, while the wife of Mr. Ben Vincent was wheeling a buggy containing her baby on the porch surrounding the house, she made a misstep and fell quite a distance, dragging the buggy with her. Fortunately, the child was not hurt, but Mrs. Vincent herself sustained some very severe injuries, and being in delicate health it may take her some time to recover.

The steamer Eliza Anderson, after lying up for years, has at last been purchased by parties in this city, and is now here receiving extensive repairs, previous to commencing her trips between this place and Alaska. It is expected that she will be ready for sea about the 15th of the present month.

His Excellency Governor Newell arrived home to-day, after an extensive trip throughout Eastern Washington and Idaho.

Major J. R. Hayden leaves to-morrow for Portland to meet General Albert Pike, who is now visiting the Masonic lodges throughout the northwest.

To-day Police Officer Brown was arrested for having dared to use his walking cane on a drunken, noisy individual on the Fourth, and being brought before Justice Heady was fined $5 and costs. The case, however, was appealed to the district court, where it will probably be thoroughly ventilated, and perhaps police officers will then learn that they are entitled to be sustained in the discharge of their duties, especially when dealing with noisy drunkards; otherwise our hitherto peaceable town will soon lose its good character.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Colonel A. L. Campbell says: "A member of my family used Brown's Iron Bitters with good results."

THE REASON

SELLWOOD has grown constantly in public favor is because of the actual intrinsic value of the property. It is the best site in or out of Portland for the average man who expects to earn his daily bread through his own exertion to own a home. He saves rent, and a hundred other expenses. He gets a home of his own. He gets into a healthy and sightly locality. He has just as good school privileges as could be asked for; is in fifteen minutes' ride of the center of Portland; costs only 5 cents passage on the company's boat. He can work his ten hours in Portland if he likes and reach Sellwood in the evening before his luckless chum, who pays $20 per month house rent on Twelfth street, walks out home. That's the reason Sellwood property is selling so rapidly. Lots are sold on installments of $10 per month.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.

F. S. CHADBO

LEADING

[illegible]

Manufacturers and Dealers in Oregon.

MOST COMPLETE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

LATEST NOVELTIES AND STYLES IN

Chamber, Parlor, Office and Library Sets.

COR FIRST AND YAMHILL STS.

H. F. GULLIXS

CARPE

We carry the largest and best selection, WITHOUT
in the northwest. Our patterns in Alex. Smith's
private to us, and can not be had of any other house in
Call and see the NEW FLOOR COVERING
If you want first-class work, get your Carpets of

H. F. GULLIXSON

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With F. S. CHADBOURNE & CO.

A WORLD'S GOOD.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other medicines, but it is [illegible] like the good. [illegible] Bitters.—[illegible] News.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

Pulled from the bread, squeezed from the bottle,
[illegible]
[illegible]
Household [illegible] heads in awful fright,
[illegible]
Night was hideous without [illegible]
[illegible]
All said their prayers and slept like thunder.

Corner Third and Ash streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,

Central Market.

Wholesale Butcher and Packer,

Special attention paid to supplying ships.

Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock

Oswego Sun.

—Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters.

ITCHING PILES [illegible] Sold by Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.

Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED PARTS OF THE HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED AND STRENGTHENED, etc., is an interesting advertisement long run in our paper. In reply to inquiries we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly indorsed. Interested persons may get sealed circulars giving all particulars by addressing ERIE MEDICAL CO., P. O. Box 513, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Toledo Evening Bee.*